

# Until The Lights Burnout

Look Mexico

Have you ever tried to create colors out of nothing  
But leaves, sticks and stones  
You've got to breathe into it  
But not too hard  
To inspire that little spark

I've been working hard on this same failing fire  
Where there's a lot of smoke  
A lot of smoke  
What would you say if I told you  
I'm giving up  
No more air left in these lungs  
You'd say, you're not burnt out  
You just can't hold the flame  
For long enough to make it work  
And I say, I get the feeling  
You're implying that I'm trying to quit  
But I will whatever, whenever I see fit  
I've always a motivated person with direction  
And now I will direct you to the door

Cause I've been working hard on this same fleeting fire  
And now I'm burning it down  
I'm burning it down