

## Reminder

Moderat

I steal from the beggars' empty plate  
Give to the fat man  
I dance in the halls of the nearly insane  
Pray to god  
That is vacant again

Dark is the shadow filled with prejudice, no pride  
Worn out and welcome, his truth birthing lies  
A whisper now speaks what words use to say  
Fallen from grace  
Luster this way

Burning bridges light my way

And while the rain keeps comin down  
A rope of hopes to thin to climb  
The night is closin in  
We're down the bottom of the well

Burning bridges light my way

Burning bridges light my way

Burning bridges light my way