Burn the Bridge

Mushroomhead

It's a far flung dream to die in, we can't wake up and the scars we leave behind us aren't enough to somehow free us And the tragedy between us is a mountain we can't climb, together We keep getting lost inside the rhyme Just don't burn the brides that you pass... This is not the ending, just a start Cause I burn

Everything's something, yet your not above me I'm under here bubbling, sweet the explosion sing Witness the bitterness, shatter the beginning bliss Only thing left to achieve is a reason to be free

Burn the brides and try to tie the lies together In verses of worship and pain, all that remains

You don't own me, died in a dream You don't own me, or who I'm supposed to be

This reality, sobriety can leave you blind Your insincerity can burn the bridge you leave behind