Burden

Mutemath

Crime in the currency Fire down a bending wall Or would you care to be In all the gambling that got started

No one is better off Hope is a candle lit night No one is meant to be On anything afloat

We just lie awake in a stolen thought We just lie awake and imagine what we are We hide and wait for some golden star And hope the dirt is wearing off

Fall like a domino Lob up another mistake All of it's killing me Let's find a bitter end and restart it

Love isn't what you want Hold if you can't believe Facing a loaded gun In time to take a look at what's causing all the fuss, we mustn't buckle all At once

We just lie awake in a stolen thought We just lie awake and imagine what we are We hide and wait for some golden star And hope the dirt is wearing off

I just can't hold it together

We just lie awake in a stolen thought We just lie awake and imagine what we are We hide and wait for some golden star And hope the dirt is wearing off

The devil is not the nature that is around us But the nature that is within us all