

Time to burn

The Rasmus

Fear of the dark tears me apart.
Won't leave me alone and times keep running out.
Just one more life, I'm so sick and tired of singing the blues.
I should turn my life around.

Tell me why do I feel this way.
All my life I've been standing on the borderline.
Too many bridges burns, too many lies I've heard.
I had a life but I can't go back. I can't do that.
It will never be the same again.
And I know I don't have any time to burn.

They follow me home, disturbing my sleep.
But I'll find a place, place where they cannot find me.
Maybe I'm lost and maybe I'm scared.
But too many times I've closed the
doors behind me.

Leave it all behind. Cross the borderline.
Face the truth, don't have any time to...
Don't have any time to burn.