

Some Things Burn

Seasons After

Its not that I don't know
Its something I don't show
Be careful what you learn
Be careful some things burn
They will try and break you
Trick you into losing truth

With my arms outstretched
I am such a mess
I confess
Staring at the sky
Asking questions why
Don't believe a lie

I see with open eyes
I see through the disguise
I'm not about to compromise
The answers are conversed
Don't ask me which is worse

They will try and break you
Trick you into losing truth

With my arms outstretched
I am such a mess
I confess
Staring at the sky
Asking questions why
Don't believe a lie

They will try and break you
Trick you into losing truth

With my arms outstretched
I am such a mess
I confess
Staring at the sky
Asking questions why
Don't believe a lie
They will serve justice up here
Then it will all seem too clear
They will then face all their fears
Cursing now we wait?