

## For What You Burn

Shihad

What are you still doing here?  
Your stability offers no comfort to me. It don't fill me up  
Process what's going through my head  
What I've done and what I've said. It won't help me out  
Ever thought that by expanding your own mind  
Instead of putting me through your own design  
You might start learning  
Why so many of us feel we don't belong,  
So unreal in what you built here,  
'cause what you built here  
'cause what you built here...

Don't fill me up  
Don't help me out  
I can't feel my feet on the ground

Feel the edge of a new sensation  
Life with you it's so complicated  
Won't you let me find my own way  
'cause what we've got happening here  
Ain't nothing bad, ain't nothing you should fear  
It's a celebration  
'cause I learn from what you learn  
But I burn for what you burn  
And I think it's time we let the past lie 'cause the future is  
what I earned  
Pass this world on before the sun goes down  
There's untapped beauty to be found  
This time is my time

And that fills me up  
And now I found  
I can feel my feet on the ground

So lift your head up to the golden future  
Strong weaken as time deserts the past  
And in truth we give so that our souls can live  
Come on, get off the beaten path