

Bite The Bullet

Burden of a Day

The guests have gone
Our hearts have beaten with the last song sung tonight
Resilience running in our veins*
We're picking up the pieces as we watch them fall

Like a cannonball
We watch you fall
(6x)

Bury me deep in this mausoleum
Bury me to my neck so i can't feel my limbs
We're not going to make it
Not this time
When you say that could you look me in the eye

Let's paint this town in a sheet of red
And burn like passion in our hands
(3x)

We'll burn with passion
We'll burn with passion

We'll burn
Come on baby!
And just let it go