Woke up today and found myself
Thinking about the same preoccupation game I'm always playing
Thinking if I was someone else
I could find a way to turn my mind off and escape the walls I've buil
t.

Tried to remind myself it's all just an illusion
And the truth is no one's losing and nobody really wins
And if I find a way to let go of this self-reflexive echo
I could quit this grim fixation on my sins

Open your eyes and look around Open your ears and hear the sound All that we've lost will soon be found

We're burning it down Burning it down

I dream of oceans blue and wide Where we can sail away and leave it all behind in classic fashion No one to blame us but the tide

Nothing to be blamed for anyway No reasons we should hide

So I'm gathering my own rotten kindling
And I'm gonna make myself a beautiful bonfire
Feel free to join me if you're angry or you're lonely
Or just sick of fearing falling off the wire

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Open your eyes and look around Open your ears and hear the sound All that we've lost will soon be found

We're burning it down Burning it down

Uncover your ears
Don't fear the sound

We're burning it down Burning it down