

Drama

Daan

Love's a burning thing
Makes an old man sing
Burns you from within
And turns a bright face grim
Carves like meat your skin
Love takes back
Ship turns wreck
Crawls your back
And loses track
Why don't you
Fire your crew
Guide them through the wandering
You're a free ride
In a dead end street
Love's a burning thing
No way to extinct
Boil it to the brim but
Don't you wear that crown
Love will take you down
Love's a burning thing
Pour the gas to win
Light the match of sin
But just when you begin
Hate comes crawling in
All you'll get
Good or bad
Wipe the red
From your pale eyes
Lust and vice
Random highs
Overlooking skies
You're a blue bird
In a pitch black sky
Love's a burning thing
Burns you from within
Carving meat like skin if
You know where you've been
You don't wear that ring