## **Burned At Both Ends**

## **Motionless in White**

There's nothing left now that doesn't come from suffering Victims of time, were defined by our history Forever lost, and now I don't know who the fuck I have become Where has my life gone?

I'm holding on to a life, I'll never get back
It's too hard to let go
I'm on the right train but the wrong tracks
Trying not to derail

Nothing is like it was before I know not who I am anymore Chasing something that's behind me When will I be set free?

So what is left of this life that's in front of me?
Is there a future when you only see in memories?
When every loss, every beauty just reminds you of the past
How can you just let go?

I'm holding on to a life, I'll never get back
It's too hard to let go
I'm on the right train but the wrong tracks
Trying not to derail

Nothing is like it was before I know not who I am anymore Chasing something that's behind me When will I be set free?

Broken promises left to mend
Burning the candle at both ends
No light to find my way back home
But I don't know where "home" is anymore
The sinking ship has washed ashore

This misery has got to end What's done is done The past is a strange place

Look, look at me now, just a fool with everything, but yet I'm still so holl  $\ensuremath{\text{ow}}$ 

Look, look at us now, no lights just struggling to find our way back home

I'm holding on to a life, I'll never get back
It's too hard to let go
I'm on the right train but the wrong tracks
Trying not to derail

Nothing is like it was before I know not who I am anymore Chasing something that's behind me When will I be set free?

Broken promises left to mend Burning the candle at both ends No light to find my way back home Cause' I don't know where "home" is And without you, I'm hopeless