

The Flame

Aaron

Harness all you've got, tell me
Boy I think it's time we slay their guesses
I've wrapped you in my justice as you walked in
Believe it or not, just take it in strides
It's burning, burning

Taking those limos of silence
I'm sliding the aisles of your lines
I'm wearing this new skin of patience
Alright

Tell me where's the limit of your own thirst
Boy I'll seed us somewhere on its edges
You look like a baffle and I like it
Our sleeves are full of aces, let me game it
Your swell is burning

Taking those limos of silence
I'm driving the hours of doubts
I'm wearing this new skin of patience
Maybe I'm trying too hard
..trying too hard
..we trying too hard
Alright

Forget what you're not, this dance is your pray
Boundaries are only waiting to be broken
Icons are not shimmering when it's pitch black
Let our initials burned in the same light
You're burning, burning