

Burden

Balance and Composure

Don't let, don't let it go to your head
For now you are victorious but soon to dread
The thought of your actions with such great passion
She's basically dead on the cold cement.

And you should of seen the way my eyes burned in disbelief
And I let them heat until the flames burst on right out of me
Hard to believe that I won't forget
About the burden buried deep inside my chest.
And I can't forget the night I destroyed both of our heads?

If I could see the hatred that was burning through your eyes
Then I would have to come alone and cast myself as a sacrifice
Hit and run, don't deny she loved you to death, you tried to take her life
Close enough, but don't be proud see what happen when tomorrow come round
If I could say that love is what makes us aim to kill
Then I'd aim it toward the sky cause we don't know why or what can make us feel

And I won't forget about the burden buried deep inside my chest
And I won't forget the night I destroyed both of our heads

She, she cannot speak
Does it tear you apart at night while you sleep
And I really need to know
There's a fire burning up in me and I'm about to blow

Heat, do you feel heat?
Cause I'm creeping up the side of your bed and onto the sheets
Burn, won't you let it burn?
You destroyed so many lives and now it's your turn.
And weep, I hope to God you weep
You could dig a way out your heart but it's far too deep.