

## Burn

Crobot

Blood full of chaos, mouth full of mud  
Bullets gaining rust that I left in my gut  
Head like a storm, crawling like a worm  
Through thoughts of madness to watch it fall hard  
Life of the funeral, harvest the young  
New graves keep the taste of blood on my tongue

Tired eyes never see through the sleep and disease  
The remedy stings like a killing machine  
Bones break the silence by grinding my teeth  
Got a front row seat to watching the world burn

Venomous poison flooding my lungs  
Baptize the moon while I drown in the sun  
Celebrate the losers from zero to one  
The weight of a feather is the weight of a ton

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Tired eyes never see through the sleep and disease  
The remedy stings like a killing machine  
Bones break the silence by grinding my teeth  
Got a front row seat, I'm watching  
Tired eyes never see through the sleep and disease  
The remedy stings like a killing machine  
Bones break the silence by grinding my teeth  
Got a front row seat to watching the world burn  
To watching the world burn