

Burn the Bridge

Mushroomhead

It's a far flung dream to die in, we can't wake up
and the scars we leave behind us
aren't enough to somehow free us
And the tragedy between us
is a mountain we can't climb, together
We keep getting lost inside the rhyme
Just don't burn the brides that you pass...
This is not the ending, just a start
Cause I burn

Everything's something, yet your not above me
I'm under here bubbling, sweet the explosion sing
Witness the bitterness, shatter the beginning bliss
Only thing left to achieve is a reason to be free

Burn the brides and try to tie the lies together
In verses of worship and pain, all that remains

You don't own me, died in a dream
You don't own me, or who I'm supposed to be

This reality, sobriety can leave you blind
Your insincerity can burn the bridge
you leave behind