

Burden

Mutemath

Crime in the currency
Fire down a bending wall
Or would you care to be
In all the gambling that got started

No one is better off
Hope is a candle lit night
No one is meant to be
On anything afloat

We just lie awake in a stolen thought
We just lie awake and imagine what we are
We hide and wait for some golden star
And hope the dirt is wearing off

Fall like a domino
Lob up another mistake
All of it's killing me
Let's find a bitter end and restart it

Love isn't what you want
Hold if you can't believe
Facing a loaded gun
In time to take a look at what's causing
all the fuss, we mustn't buckle all
At once

We just lie awake in a stolen thought
We just lie awake and imagine what we are
We hide and wait for some golden star
And hope the dirt is wearing off

I just can't hold it together

We just lie awake in a stolen thought
We just lie awake and imagine what we are
We hide and wait for some golden star
And hope the dirt is wearing off

The devil is not the nature that is around us
But the nature that is within us all