

Killing The Myth

The Glorious Sons

I've gone too far, I can't go back
Think I heard the devil whisper, "He's right on track"
Can't reconcile what I've become
I'm not even old, but I'm not young

If I kill the myth, will my shine start to fade away?
If I kill the myth, there's nothing left for me to say
Oh, I can't do much, but I can do this for you
If I kill the myth, a man dies too

I've come to the edge of a blinding light
One road goes left and one goes right
I'm standing still 'cause I can't choose
I'm well aware I don't know how to lose

If I kill the myth, will my shine start to fade away?
If I kill the myth, there's nothing left for me to say
Oh, I can't do much, but I can do this for you
If I kill the myth, a man dies too
If I kill the myth, a man dies too

This light is burning (whoa)
This light is burning (whoa)
This light is burning (whoa)
This light is burning, it burns me

This light is burning (whoa)
This light is burning (whoa)
I can't do much, but I can do this for you, yeah
This light is burning, it burns me (whoa)

If I kill the myth, will my shine start to fade away
If I kill the myth, there's nothing left for me to say
I can't do much, but I can do this for you
If I kill the myth, a man dies too