

Burn

The Temper Trap

I don't sleep well
Under your spell
I'm told that people go
But still the night suffers
Your flame smaller
That face I just had to know
Know for sure

So what's the point in starting
Something that will crash and end
I could never tell

You got to burn burn burn baby
Once a while
You got to burn burn burn
Just to feel alive

They broke your crown
Set loose their hounds
On your tattered bones
Not a sound drew from your lips
As you got your fix
What holy pleasure of the damned
Is this

And our repentant hearts
Breaking on its knees again
We are drowning men

Singing burn burn burn baby
Once awhile
You got to burn burn burn
Just to feel alive

How can we know light without
Walking in the dark
There would be no spark

Singing burn
There would be no spark
Singing burn
There would be no spark

You got to burn burn burn baby
Once awhile
You got to burn and burn
Burn just to feel alive