

Burn Me With A Bible

VIOLENT VIRA

Burn me with a bible, we will never be around
Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah

You're a martyr, it's all inside your head
You beg for forgiveness when all you do is forget
So I'm lost between the stages
I'm resenting the scripture now
Question the cage that I am held in
The melody I send to God, "Why?"

Burn me with a Bible
We will never be around
The promise of the reverend
We will never make a sound

(Make a sound)

You're stuck between the thoughts you never said
Now I'm lost without you, I bleed out 'til I'm dead
Crimson red
'Cause in his salvation I am laid to rest, no

Burn me with a Bible
We will never be around
The promise of the reverend
We will never make a sound

Would I be found?
And I acknowledge all the sacrifice
Burning on this holy ground
Lie (Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)

Burn me with a Bible
We will never be around
The promise of the reverend
We will never make a sound

Woah, woah, oh
Should I? Could I? Could I?
The preacher saw the sight of I
Ignite, will everyone decide?
That I, that I burn bright