Andre Andersen, Burning Bridges

Andre Andersen Miscellaneous Burning Bridges

I told you once, I told you twice That you can't live on compromise - but you won't listen Another time, another place It's like a neverending race and there's no reason To waste your life away in one single day Bridges are burning and chances are few Man with the scythe - he is coming for you Stage is the same but some faces are new Why can't you see that it's over? I pulled you up, you let me down I'm sick of dragging you around - it feels like forever I'm going left, you're going right Out of my life, out of my sight - it's now or never Go waste your life away in one single day Bridges are burning and chances are few Man with the scythe - he is pointing at you Stage is the same but some faces are new Why can't you see that it's over?

Bridges are burning and chances are few Listen, I'm trying to tell you that Time's running out, God, but we never knew Night's getting cold and your story is old - it's been told I let you in, I turned you loose I gave you lot's of time to choose to change the story You are the snake around my hand The one who used to be my friend - and now you're sorry I've suffered all the way - you will today Go, waste your life away in one single day Bridges are burning and chances are few Man with the scythe - he is coming for you Stage is the same but some faces are new Why can't you see that it's over? Bridges are burning and chances are few Waiting is over and this is your cue Time's running out, God, but you never knew Listen, I'm trying to tell you