

# Diesel, Burn My Hand

IT'S YOU I'D FOLLOW  
TO EASE MY SORROW  
BUT YOU TOOK YOUR LIFE  
AWAY ALONG WITH MINE

I FEEL IT IN MY SPINE  
THE URGE TO KNOW WHY  
DID YOU BLEED THROUGH WOUNDS  
THAT COULD NEVER MEND?

BURN MY HAND  
TEAR ME DOWN  
SO ALL MY FEARS  
CAN HIT THE GROUND

THE TRACE I TAKE AFTER  
COULD NO LONGER MATTER  
AS YOU TEACH ME NOT TO SEE,  
NOT TO CRY, NOT TO SAY GOODBYE

I KEEP YOU INSIDE  
YOU KNOW, THERE'S NO SPITE  
I SIMPLY WISH YOU COULD MAKE ME  
UNDERSTAND SOMEHOW  
DOES IT MAKE ANY SENSE NOW?

BURN MY HAND  
TEAR ME DOWN  
SO ALL I FEAR  
CAN HIT THE GROUND  
WHEN MY HAND REACHES FOR THE GUN AGAIN

I FEEL IT IN MY SPINE  
THE NEED TO STAY AWHILE  
JUST TURN MY BACK  
DRAW ALL THESE THINGS OUT OF MY HEAD  
AND CARE FOR THE ONES WHO STAYED.....