Diorama, Burning Out

don't throw in the towel they cannot knock you out

you're burning out to shock your company what a well thought-out masquarade it soaks you up you start to melt yourself in the role you play frantically

you burn enough / you lead all the beauty to burn for all you burn enough / you crave for permission to burn for a lifetime

in our headquaters we're fixing in advance the amount of love you'll receive you're lulled to sleep your dummy drowns your dreams in the fuel we add to the flames