

Mest, Burning Bridges

It was a late Thursday night, when I decided to write this song
Just me, bow wow, my dirty floor and all the herb is gone
Everyone's asleep, but the TV is still on
Debating the past three years, what I did right and wrong

So tell me is this world we live in all right
Why does every conversation end in a fight?
Why does every fight keep us apart day and night?
Cuz I'm trying to see the sun rise today

I've been burning bridges
Always burning bridges

Just think of life, what do you know
At twenty-two, I've learned all I need to know
I've made mistakes, I've burned a bridge
Apologize (what?), there's only one life to live

When everybody's gone, and the radio's still on
That's when I realize it's all I need to carry on

So tell me is this world we live in all right
Why does every conversation end in a fight?
Why does every fight keep us apart day and night?
Cuz I'm trying to see the sun rise today

I've been burning bridges
Always burning bridges
I've been burning bridges (I'm looking at a lifetime)
Always burning bridges (in these past three years)

So tell me is this world we live in all right
Why does every conversation end in a fight?
Try to explain this life in black and white
Cuz I'm gonna see the sun rise today

I've been burning bridges
Always burning bridges
I've been burning bridges (I'm looking at a lifetime)
Always burning bridges (in these past three years)
I've been burning bridges (I'm looking at a lifetime)
Always burning bridges (in these past three years)