

# Quo Vadis, Let It Burn

So many things are hidden  
A question that has no rhyme  
Walking in a circle  
Too many things we can't define

Wandering thoughts  
Wonder what they must mean  
Mind finds no peace  
The whole keeps going, can't be seen

We try to find our way out  
There's no escape from a mixed up life  
We keep trying to push on  
Just gotta let it burn

Let it burn  
We gotta keep trying to push on  
Let it burn

Existence lined  
With diligence it should make sense  
So simple it cannot be  
So empty it ends up dead

Choking  
Seething  
We suffocate ourselves in shame  
Running from our dreams

We try to find our way out  
There's no escape from a mixed up life  
We keep trying to push on  
Just gotta let it burn

You feel that there's no way out  
That there's no refuge for you  
You feel that there's no way out  
That there's no end in sight

To win you've got to shine  
Taste the life inside  
No holding back

Past regrets can't breath  
If not allowed to seize  
A lifetime full of promise

Exquisite painting hides  
Mistakes and first drawn lines  
The colors that have run  
The canvas that has turn dry

Never do  
Never cry  
These are the words of those  
Who never had the guts to try

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There's no escape from a mixed up life  
We keep trying to push on  
Just gotta let it burn

Let it burn  
We gotta keep trying to push on

Let it burn

Time has a way of forgetting  
All the times we took wrong turns  
No need to keep on reliving  
Ready to burn

Take a chance

Just gotta keep pushing on  
No need to keep on reliving  
Gotta let it burn