

# Alkaline Trio, Burn (Matts Home Demo)

There's a lightning storm each and every night  
Crashing inside you like motorbikes  
We toss and turn sleep so loud  
Grind the teeth in our, our empty mouths  
Our empty  
There's a forest fire burning bright  
Spreading quickly towards our last rights  
Nowhere to run, pointless to hide  
Just lay there and scream, pretending to try  
Pretending  
Intending to burn  
Pretending to fight it everyone learns  
Faster on fire things took a turn  
Lost all desire you live and you burn  
You live and you burn  
This impending doom is left deep inside  
And it's haunting you each and every night  
Like starving wolves counting sheep  
We close our eyes pretending to sleep  
Descending  
Intending to burn  
Pretending to fight it everyone learns  
Faster on fire things took a turn  
Lost all desire you live and you burn  
You live and  
Like hell, we are anxiously waiting  
Like hell, burning silently strong  
Somehow we fell down by the wayside  
And somehow this hell is home  
As we burn  
Pretending to fight it everyone learns  
Faster on fire things took a turn  
Lost all desire you live and you burn  
You live and  
Like hell, we are anxiously waiting  
Like hell, burning silently strong  
Somehow we fell down by the wayside  
And somehow this hell is home  
Right now, this hell is my home