

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