

# Ann Beretta, Burning Bridges

I'm a proud motherfucker  
Got nothing to prove  
We live on the street where you got nothing to lose  
A buck too short  
Another day is too late Running the race where they laugh in your face.  
At night on the streets  
But the streets are burning down, Running in circles, Better of dead  
Another burning question  
Got no answer to give, Trusting yourself  
But you know how to live, Burn your bridges  
You can bury them all  
Hate everything  
You throw it away  
Burn your bridges  
You can bury them all  
Hate everything  
You fade away.  
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