

Beloved (US), Rise & Fall

Our defenses open,
Our motives are shot.
This hush of the hear seems too much to keep.
It's gathered here and weakening me.
It's stealing with fear that's reaching in
And pulling out with every beat
Resounding loud and clear, but only to me.
In this confiding pulse
I'll find a way to keep it all confined.
It's reminding me and always surrounding me.
Past pictures will keep me
From being the man I could be.
Burn out and I'll burn now.
I'll care this burden of memory.
A name that lingers on a blank face
Can never fill a heart that's sinking fast
And hurting to feel.
It's falling so fast now
To never rise again.
We all burn out.
We all rise and fall.
We all burn now.