

# Finch, What It Is To Burn

She burns

Today's on fire  
The sky is bleeding above me, and I am blistered  
I walk these lines of blasphemy, every day  
And still:

Like a bad star, I'm falling faster down to her  
She's the only one who knows, what it is to burn

I feel diseased  
Is there no sympathy from the sun?  
The sky's still fire  
But I am safe in here, from the world outside

So tell me  
What's the price to pay for glory?

Like a bad star, I'm falling faster down to her  
She's the only one who knows, what it is to burn

Today is fire, and she burns  
Today is fire, and she burns  
She burns  
She burns  
She burns  
She burns  
She burns  
She burns

Like a bad star, I'm falling faster down to her  
She's the only one who knows, what it is to burn