

# Palace Brothers, You Will Miss Me When I Burn

When you have no one  
No one can hurt you  
When you have no one  
No one can hurt you

In the corner there is light  
That is good for you  
And behind you, I have warned you  
There are awful things

Will you miss me when I burn  
And will you eye me with a longing?  
It is longing that I feel  
To be missed or to be real

When you have no one  
No one can hurt you  
When you have no one  
No one can hurt you

Will you miss me when I burn  
And will you close the others' eyes  
It would be such a favor  
If you would blind them

There is absence, there is lack  
There are wolves here abound  
You will miss me  
When I turn around

When you have no one  
No one can hurt you  
When you have no one  
No one can hurt you