

# Spirogyra, Burn The Bridges

Do not look on back  
For the things we lack  
Searching for a future in old memories  
Looking for our destiny in histories  
Burn The Bridges  
Burn The Bridges

Those who have control  
Never where you are  
There's such a lot of wisdom  
That is stuck in books  
But it's economist and physicists  
Who cook the books  
Burn the Bridges  
Burn the Bridges

Trust in facts that stay  
That can't be washed away  
Like the light of day  
Truth will always stay  
Burn the Bridges  
Burn the Bridges

Laughter is where you are  
It is something that is more  
Wisdom is where we'll go  
It is something that is sure  
There is nothing that is pure  
Who am I?

And every recipe you'll ever see  
Will say inside  
A pinch of salt sir  
In this age of gross deception  
Cynics rule  
They're on the surface  
Truth will conquer  
Love will surely win.