Story Of The Year, Burning Years

Its not what you will say its what you have done To let this come between us You're right, without a fight It might be worth it to you and in the process, gotten to me

I think that nothing can fly with this broken wing There's so much to hold on to now Nothing can fly with this broken wing So, heres a gift, in this feather

You've gone too far I'm not standing alone Lets sort this out together You're right, without a fight this might be worth it to you but i can't take this anymore

From this house of our friendship shut the door and light the match throw behind you Walk away You burn it town These ashes burn