

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