

Training For Utopia, Burning Match In Hand

Burn, I watch it all go down
Blazing, I feel the flame against my skin
Why must I burn all that I love?

It's getting worse
It's burning me
From the feet up
And how it's in my eyes
And I can't see you anymore

I'd ask you to hold my hand
But I've lost it all in these flames
Don't fret for the loss of me
I struck the match
I watched the flames rise high above our heads with a smile
Is my downfall all a surprise to you?
I thought I made it clear
I'm not your perfect model

Burn, I watch it all go down
Blazing, I feel the flame against my skin
Why must I burn all that I love?
I loved so much, I failed you
I am sorry
I am sorry
I watched the flames rise high above our heads with a smile
Is my downfall a surprise to you?