

The Blackout, Go Burn City Hall

a thousand times ive waited,
ive burned out.
flushed with hearts
i turn back after the fall
and we watch them burn
the ashes slip through your fingers
while you try to grasp what once was yours
but your crys fall on deaf ears
play with matches and people burn.
why deal me a hand in this?
its true i could of stopped it
was it even my place
to stop the start of the end.
WATCH THEM BURN!
i know how you feel
broken and bruised
i know that you are
cold and used
and we'll watch them burn
and we'll watch them **BURN**