

# 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?