Alkaline Trio, Burn (Matts Home Demo)

There's a lightning storm each and every night Crashing inside you like motorbikes We toss and turn sleep so loud Grind the teeth in our, our empty mouths Our empty There's a forest fire burning bright

Spreading quickly towards our last rights
Nowhere to run, pointless to hide

Just lay there and scream, pretending to try

Pretending

Intending to burn

Pretending to fight it everyone learns

Faster on fire things took a turn

Lost all desire you live and you burn

You live and you burn

This impending doom is left deep inside And it's haunting you each and every night

Like starving wolves counting sheep We close our eyes pretending to sleep

Descending

Intending to burn

Pretending to fight it everyone learns

Faster on fire things took a turn

Lost all desire you live and you burn

You live and

Like hell, we are anxiously waiting Like hell, burning silently strong

Somehow we fell down by the wayside

And somehow this hell is home

As we burn

Pretending to fight it everyone learns Faster on fire things took a turn

Lost all desire you live and you burn

You live and

Like hell, we are anxiously waiting

Like hell, burning silently strong Somehow we fell down by the wayside

And somehow this hell is home

Right now, this hell is my home