

Burning Heads

"A Bitter Taste"

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He left everything and came when you needed some
Hands to build a new world
Sucked to the bones daddy was left alone
When the job was completed
It will come to you like a fist in the face
Sweat scorn blood and tears
It's all flooding back all in one wave
All in one...

We're the second generation now comes the third
With nothing to gain and nothing to lose they're gonna
make it burn
Say you're sorry feel ashamed now it's your turn
To lose at your game they just gonna make it
Gonna make it burn....

What is past is dead an gone (you said)
But it leaves a bitter taste when nobody cares
The pie's just too small
And you don't wanna share

Get ready for the fall don't just fake your fear
Expect something greater
Than simply despair
It'll all be bigger

We're the second generation now comes the third
With nothing to gain and nothing to lose they're gonna
make it burn
Say you're sorry feel ashamed now it's your turn
To lose at your game they just gonna make it
Gonna make it burn....

Burn the bridges Burn the flags
They're burning buses to be in the mags
Burning anything Burning cars
They're burnt for nothing if it's not on prime time

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