

## Iskald

### "Burning Bridges"

Visit "[Burning Bridges](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I'm watching the peaceful stars  
Their glow has diminished, I think  
Things are looking awfully grim  
It starts to rain from the clearest of nights  
You sorry eyes cut through my heart  
Flowers feeding from a river of tears  
Go now mom, let me walk this path  
I turn my back and for once in my life, I'm alone  
Barrels filled with fuel and fire  
Seducing all the staring eyes  
Becoming a place of gloomy thoughts  
A young mothers cry passing by  
It's been fourteen weeks and 4 nights  
Since my hands felt loving kindness  
Those very hands have now forgotten how to pick  
beautiful red roses  
The birds sing no song tonight  
The only stare at me, as if I was one of them  
I ask you now, carrion crow, am I not?  
This is no place for dead birds  
I think of home as it used to be smells of fruit and  
bread  
Time has changed, and the bread has moulded  
I fear the feast of the flawless  
My gun is cold but pounds through flesh  
Much like my heart within my chest  
The day I left I turned to tide  
Now a victim of a vengeful ride  
In my dreams I see a madman  
The man I'm about to become  
Oh sweet home why did I leave all my friends and foes  
The piano plays from time to time  
I wish it was my mom  
My shy smile and clear blue eyes  
Judged for the things that I'm not  
I've begun to see the beauty in dead men  
Their lives live on in my veins  
How can it be that I dream no more  
Have they left me alone  
I sit in my hole which I dug today  
Here I leave my waste

For once I'm up I got to see  
The beautiful sunrise in rain  
I can smell it in the peaceful morning  
The smell of burned flesh  
It's normal now, is that odd?  
I bet my mom would say yes  
Come now and take a walk with me  
Just for a couple of miles  
And I'll tell 'bout my dreams  
Which I no longer have  
For tomorrow there will be no peace  
And now is the time  
No alarm I heard tonight is different from the others  
Burning bridges to my past  
I will mourn for you  
I've become the madman  
The prophet in my dreams

Visit [Iskald](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.