

Letters Burning

"Birthday Cake"

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What would you do if you had nothing left to prove?
Would you get out of bed or fall asleep inside that
head of yours?
Pointing fingers at each other is as relevant as gun with
no bullets or a
Man with no name
I don't need to have my birthday cake but I'll take one
And I don't need a funeral cause I'll never grow old
I live my life with a purpose and I found ignorance was
bliss
What would you do if all the things you thought came
true?
And the tables were turned, the place that you called
home wasn't around no
More?
Pointing fingers at each other is as relevant as gun with
no bullets or a
Man with no name
I don't need to have my birthday cake but I'll take one
And I don't need a funeral cause I'll never grow old
I live my life with a purpose and I found ignorance was
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