

## **The Get Up Kids "Burned Bridges"**

Visit "[Burned Bridges](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I've met that point in my life.  
Want came to need.  
Burn these fields of corn, that surround.  
My harvest gone at the price of maturity.  
But these remains I've left to rot will be resurrected  
again and again  
by the next generation of children who want to change  
minds  
with the stain on hand.  
But, it's deeper than this, I'm not the only one who  
sees, it lies in diversity;  
acceptance to a degree, only to a degree.  
The fire that once occupied my eyes has spread to  
destroy this world  
I have grown. You have nothing new to scream beyond  
your fields  
and not a second of patience to learn from me the  
same.  
This time I harvest the crops of my past.  
As far as the demigods are concerned, I've sold myself  
out just the same.  
I've burned bridges to feign brothers.  
Brothers of nothing more than a simple label.  
So now, I'm in control after all, for myself I prove I still  
am.  
But within these fields, they'll say I never was

Visit [The Get Up Kids](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.