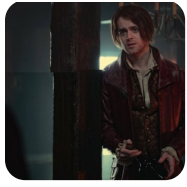


Burn Butcher Burn – Joseph Trapanese, Joey Batey, Sneha Koorse

I hear you're alive,
How disappointing
I've also survived, no thanks to you
Did I not bring you some glee,
Mr Oh-Look-At-Me
Now I'll burn all the memories of you
All those lonely miles that you ride,
Now you'll walk with no one by your side
Did you ever even care
With your swords and your stupid hair
Now watch me laugh,
As I burn all the memories of you
Ladies and gentlemen,
You have been the most beautiful audience
Remember to toss a coin if you can!
If anyone needs me, I'll be at the bar
What for do you yearn?
It's the point of no return
After everything we did, we saw
You turned your back on me
What for do you yearn?
Watch that Butcher burn!
At the end of my days when I'm through
No word that I've written
Will ring quite as true
As burn
Burn butcher
Burn
Burn butcher
Burn burn burn burn burn
Burn burn burn
Burn
Watch me burn, all the memories of you





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych