



# Man, Make it burn!

## **Man, make it burn!**

Sitting with the start, fighting

Trees and kids grow old, he's frightened

Of the risk of making a request from the hear

So he leans back, pretending, it's all pretty nice

Afraid to make a move, none is safer

She might break his precious hope, he might be failing

It might mean no longer kissing her in what could have been

'cause her mounth might say things that don't fit the dream

Oh, even if she could, she couldn't help him out, it ain't right

Nothing's ever gained, everything's the same with no fight

But somethings's gotta give, either way you turn

Something's gotta go, he'd better figure out and learn

## **Chorus:**

**How to make it burn!**

**How can it ever even ignite**

**Man! The world could be offered in the blink of an eye**

**And all the things he aspire to reach in his soul**

I don't know about you but to me

It feel like a whole lotta waste

Wate of love to me

*Karin Kardian*