

**'BURNING SON'**  
**from This Marauder's Midnight**  
**lyrics by Gabriel Rios**

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I've listened to the things you people say  
Letting all that love you hide  
see the light of day  
Open up and let it show  
Make it plain for all to see  
I guess I just don't think that way  
Such ways are not for me  
They're not for me

I guess I always knew I'd start a war  
and lock my chances in with me,  
hang a rag outside that door  
And if I had a mirror  
I would point my mirrors to  
your ships and laugh just like a burning sun

But then that wind began to crawl  
And I stumbled through the pages in the book  
How did I  
end up selling urchins to the sea?  
Is it me?  
Or was it just another day  
when I rose and fell just like a burning sun?

I moved on without friends and family  
for doing all that putting up  
and pinning all that faith on me  
One by one I let them down  
Now they wonder why  
They wonder how  
I walk around just like a burning sun

How do I sing of all the empty pages that it took?  
When I feel,  
I feel I'm selling urchins to the sea  
Is it me,  
or was it just one hundred days?  
So I rise and fall just like a burning son.  
Just like a burning son.