

Out Of You

*Now look at you
You're like a trainwreck that
Is in slow motion if I were you
I'd trade away that every guilty notion
If this is true
Would you lie? Would you cheat? Would
You try to remind me
Of something really new? Still
I dive in grasping in the emotion
Is it love? But I'll never face the truth
I'm lost and out of you
I should've known, you're so cold
And how could I be so clueless?
A thought you'd grown
But only grew more sick and
In debt to stillness
I'd walk away, but the price is high
And I guess I'll manage
I've dug this grave for two
And if you lay down
Will I still feel sadness?
Is it love? But I'll never face the truth
I'm lost and out of you
I can't escape you
Wish I could break this chain
I can't relate to these little fucking games
I can't escape you*

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