

# Chasing Victory, The Killer Is Me

When you speak, you might as well be spitting in my face  
I wish you weren't so beautiful  
Your eyes never cease to follow me  
But I'm desperate and it's definite  
That I'll give in to the power of my weaknesses  
It's so obvious  
This could be a gun pointed at me  
Should I move or should I take this  
When these angels leave  
Please don't tell me that you love me  
'Cause I know it won't be real  
I wish I wasn't there  
You're coming in between the flowers and the grave  
You're coming in between him and me  
But my arms are tired  
You know there's only one escape girl, it's not you  
All these soldiers with their whips  
OH MY GOD I'M GIVING THEM THE CUE  
You can bet that I'll throw it all away for her tonight  
I'm oh so human and I am losing every second of this fight  
Oh I almost forgot that I'm sorry  
And I take back every word I said  
You never learn  
You seem to notice all these broken pieces