

Fightstar, Hold Your Arms Out

If this is our last feast
Then I refuse to dine alone
So I let the food go cold
As you left this place
Without saying a word
And my shadow grabbed me
By the feet and grew taller than I am

Hold out your arms
Break me inside
Your embrace
Until they arrive
Hold out your arms
Break me inside
Your embrace
And I'll see you when the time comes

Lips are cracked with the bitter cold
As I walk through the crowds
As I stepped in the road
I was hit with the sound
Of the passenger screen
And all I could feel
Was the blood in my hands
Running down from my head
As the traffic told me to stop

Hold out your arms
Break me inside
Your embrace
Until they arrive
Hold out your arms
Break me inside
Your embrace
And I'll see you when

Don't waste your words
They could be your last
Don't waste your words
They could be your last
Don't waste your words
They could be your last
Don't waste your words

Hold out your arms
Break me inside
Your embrace
Until they arrive
Hold out your arms
Break me inside
Your embrace
And I'll see you when the time comes
Time comes