

Flyleaf, Red Sam (Demo Version)

Here I stand,
Empty hands,
Wishing my wrists were bleeding
To stop the pain from the beatings.

And there you stood,
Holding me,
Waiting for me to notice you.
But who are you?

You are the truth,
Out screaming these lies.
You are the truth,
Saving my life.

The warmth of your embrace
Melts my frostbitten spirit,
You speak the truth and I hear it.
The words are, 'I love you,'
And I have to believe in you.
But who are you?

You are the truth,
Out screaming these lies.
You are the truth,
Saving my life.

My hands are open,
And you are filling them.
Hands in the air,
In the air, in the air, in the air...

And I worship, and I worship, and I worship you!

You are the truth,
Out screaming these lies.
You are the truth,
Saving my life.