

The Juliana Theory, Into The Dark

Dad, your boy is about to fall.
He walks the razor's edge.
He's on the brink of fading out.
He's at his bitter end.
Dad, your boy he used to run, you taught him how to crawl.
He left home to find his own, now all he had is gone.

(chorus 2x)

In your eyes I see a darkness that torments you
and in your head where it dwells.
I'd give you my hand if you'd reach out and grab it,
Lets walk away from this hell.

Mom, your baby's on his way.
He'll soon be at your side.
Cause he's forgotten all he's known.
A part of him has died.
Mom may never understand why baby's come and gone.
He left home to find his own, now all he has are lies.

(chorus 2x)

In your eyes.
In your eyes.
In your eyes.
In your eyes.

(chorus 2x)