

Blessthefall, To Hell And Back

I'm leaving the same way I came in
It's looking forward but I can't see straight
It's just like I know where I'm going
It's just like me to fool myself
I'm what happens
Buried by the words of a liar
I'm what happens
But I'm alive and I'm still breathing yeah
We're sane because of her taste
You didn't say enough but what must I have thought
My mind plays it over and over
Slow motion
But we're moving faster, moving faster
So much further
Let's not lose control
Light a match just to watch it burn
Struck
Light a match just to watch you burn
Where are you going? How far?
Where are you going?
Let's give them HELL!
We're sane because of her taste
You didn't say enough but what must I have thought
My mind plays it over and over
Slow motion
But we're moving faster, moving faster
So much further
Let's not lose control
I'll bite the bullet
Just to save myself Oh!
Oh no, this ship is quickly sinking
We gotta take control, gotta take control
Oh no, this ship is quickly sinking
We gotta take control, gotta take control
Slow motion
Now we're moving faster, moving faster
So much further
Now we're moving faster
I'll bite the bullet