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