

Close To Home, You Struck A Nerve (I Struck A Match)

I'm moving on,
It's time to face it so let's just say goodbye,
I'm leaving tonight,
And through these cracks you see my soul,
But you will never take control,
You left me here on my own,

Let's burn this memory alive,
A good excuse to start another fire,
This is the day I say goodbye,
You'll burn alive

You must be sick,
The lights are on and now your all by yourself,
You're begging for help,
I know that no one will believe,
I struck this match and poured the gasoline,
(I know that no one will believe)

[Chorus]

Just face it,
You've wasted our time,
You'll burn alive

With all this wasted time and space,
Just turn the page and throw the book in the flames,
I won't remember your name

Too late the damage is done,
Now look at what you've become,
Too late the damage is done,
Now look at what you've become

Let's burn this memory alive,
A chance to start another fire