

Far From Heroes, I'd Tell You But I'd Have To Kill

To think you wouldn't notice, to think you wouldn't figure me out
To think of going on, when the battle is so long
Let me out
Haven't been discovered, never will recover
Let me out

A skeleton in your closet, knocking at the door
Always wanting more, always wanting more
Picking up the pieces and cleaning up the mess
Never will confess, and disregard the rest

Always change the subject, draw attention from the object
Don't give in, you'll never know the story
You'll never truly know me so give up
Haven't been discovered

We ate the fruit from the forbidden tree
I killed my brother out of jealousy
We can't explain, why we feel nothing but pain
We took the shirt right off your back
We stole your weapons then planned to attack
We can't explain why we're feeling only pain