

# Fully Down, Plug In The Eliminator

I split your arms wide open with the worst of intent  
If I could pretend  
To receive a piece of you, I'm leaving clean  
And giving nothing back to you  
Is this all in vain?  
And maybe our lives can never change

This is the only time  
I'll give you something to believe in

So it begins  
Another's taken from us  
And I know all about the way we were  
Somethin's missin'

So tell me why should I keep trying  
To turn this into something?  
To turn this into something pure?

This is the only time  
I'll give you something to believe in  
(2x)

I split your arms wide open with the worst of intent  
If I can pretend there's somethin' missing...

This is the only time  
I'll give you something to believe in  
(6x)