Hearts Under Fire, Spitting Glass

Falling six feet under, but we've still got tonight; we've still got tonight.
& no tears that you cry are gonna make it alright,
& I don't have the strength to fight.
I bite my tongue until my mouth is drenched in blood.
You said you'd keep your promise, but I knew you never would.

I'm through with hurting & fighting over this fire;
You're burning your matches again
With every word you ever let go,
& you will not get out of my head.
(will not get out of my head)

Set this site on fire & we'll burn all the words; we'll burn all the words.
Use your memory as a mistake that I made;
A lesson I had to learn.
I spit this glass until my mouth is drenched in blood.
& I'd like to say I cared but I knew I never would.

I'm through with hurting & fighting over this fire;
You're burning your matches again
With every word you ever let go,
& you will not get out of my head.
(will not get out of my head)