Scary Kids Scaring Kids, What

We watched these days go by, The seasons change and faded away, and the things I've learned to love go on and die. There's no reason why, no reason why, no reason why Cause life's too short to spend alone in misery. Everybody seems to look the same, I feel so alone and now my head is bowed in shame again, So I look to the heart of the devil for answers.

This path is like a loaded gun, but what's said is done. You don't have to say a word. I'm so afraid to ask, I'll turn my back forget the past; find me something true that is intact. I'm so afraid to ask, this silence never seems to last, I turn away as the sunshine fades to black.

I spend my nights and days, locked away; they're all the same, I don't know how much more I can take. What's left to say, what's left to say, what's left to say? Cause life's too short to spend alone in misery.

This path is like a loaded gun, but what's said is done. You don't have to say a word. This path is like a loaded gun, but what's said is done. You don't have to say a word. This path is like a loaded gun, but what's said is done. You don't have to say a word (2x)

I'm so afraid to ask, I'll turn my back forget the past; find me something true that is intact. I'm so afraid to ask, this silence never seems to last, I turn away as the sunshine fades to black. I'm so afraid to ask, I'll turn my back forget the past; find me something true that is intact.

This path is like a loaded gun, but what's said is done, you don't have to say a word.