

# Story Of The Year, In The Shadows By Story Of T

We both the hardest punches,  
and collect black eyes just to prove it.  
Still we pass by just like strangers,  
and we speak just like the closest enemies.

Woooahh In the shadows of our life,  
we can fall into the night unscarred.  
Woooahh In the shadows of our life,  
we can never let it go this far.

Somehow my words are rendered useless;  
still I pull my lip down to my chest,  
Just to show you how my jaw is,  
tired from waiting to say the things that you should hear.

Woooahh In the shadows of our life,  
we can fall into the night unscarred.  
Woooahh In the shadows of our life,  
we can never let it go this far.

After all, we're still the same.  
But these empty promises seem to never change.  
There's a smile on my face and it's 2:55 a.m.  
But this cramp in my wrist puts me back to sleep till it all comes around again.

WITH A CLOSED FIST (x4)

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