

# Suicide Machines, Scars

lately things they just do not feel the same  
what we've become full of hatred full of shame  
was like the face that was only just a name  
the gift of life that was treated like a game then  
but something else died inside me  
took away by another act of violence  
dont try to look cuz you wont find me when im not there...

and the scars that we wear they will never go away  
and the friends that we lose they can never be replaced  
so what's it gonna take  
and how many have to die  
before we put away our hate  
and we open up our eyes?

sixteen years old when i lost my first friend  
i try to teach a broken heart how to bend  
twenty four and it happened yet again  
more broken hearts is it ever gonna end cuz  
if something else dies inside me  
took away by another act of violence  
dont try to look cuz you wont find me when im not there...

and the scars that we wear they will never go away  
and the friends that we lose they can never be replaced  
so what's it gonna take  
and how many have to die  
before we put away our hate  
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goddamn this feeling  
dont wanna feel this again  
my heart is bleeding  
and your hate has taken my friend...

twenty two passed away before his time  
too quick to use our fists instead of our minds  
so concerned with what is yours and what is mine  
but maybe we can learn to love this time cuz  
if something else dies inside me  
ill run away yeah your never gonna find me  
the things i see only remind me of how  
unfair everything is...

and the scars that we wear they will never go away  
and the friends that we lose they can never be replaced  
so what's it gonna take  
and how many have to die  
before we put away our hate  
and we open up our eyes?

until we open up our eyes  
until we open up our eyes  
until we open up our eyes  
tell me whats it gonna take and how many have to die.