

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
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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.