

Trust Company, Crossing The Line

Somewhere tonight.
Inside of me.
A smile so distant... memory.
Covering up my face.
Landed on my knees.
So you can never see
The darkest part of me

(CHORUS:)
Shutting my eyes,
I'm dying inside...
I've lost myself
A thousand times.
But i can relate
Despite of the pain.
I'll cross this line
Just one last time.

They are part of me;
These words that never heal.
They still remind me
That all of this is real.
Hiding from the world,
Lost in my disease.
So you can never see
The darkest side of me.

(CHORUS)

I can feel it...
I can feel it...

... Just for a second I want you to see
I like myself on you
I like myself on you

I feel so infected from these memories.
I like myself on you.
I like myself on you.
(from you, from you...)

(CHORUS)

Just one last time.
I'll cross this line
Just one last time.
Just one last time.
I'll cross this line
Just one last...
Just one last time.