

Yellow Tricycle, Killing The Lambs

Heaven's in my hand nothing to pretend how i miss you
There's a part of me i don't wanna be got nothing left to lose
Trying to forget that we ever met how i miss you
I'm a fake with blood on my hands
In a lonely space i'm in chains
I'm heading to the end alone now the shine in your eyes' gone
What the hell am i doing here
Here with only myself to fear
I'm heading to the end alone now the shine in your eyes' gone
I'm sorry that i hurt you babe
But baby we're just who we are
Now the shine in your eyes' gone
I'm beating like a heart of stone
Heading to the end i just need your hand
Help me baby
Standing on the edge looking for a sign of where i went wrong
Demons in my veins here i am again without you baby
In the blur where we're going where everything turns to dust
I don't know i don't care if it's real or not there
'Cause in war i found peace and in you i found me
I suppose you're ok that you don't mind if i stay
Sister don't cry for me i'm back with the wolves
Howling with my friends my only brothers
Running and burning and breathing the spirit of god has fallen upon us
Lost in the silence breaking down heaven's door we're killing the lambs
We're tearing down heaven's door
We're killing the lambs
We're breaking down heaven's door
We're killing the lambs