

their words hit like bullets  
straight through the heart  
meant only to destroy your beauty

but still i see you through it all  
i won't be sidetracked

this is my way to show  
the fire you lit inside of me  
only you (living through me)

blood red eyes of hate  
their hostile grip held tightly  
i won't be sidetracked

i want to be evidence of what you've done  
i want to be evidence of what you've done  
i want to be evidence of what you've done  
i want to be evidence of what you've done  
i want to be evidence of what you've done  
take it all  
i'm not my own