

Among the others, there is a story
About a lonely girl that no one sees anymore
You hear her scream, you hear her broken heart
Pumping 3000 beats, when she goes down the street

She was afraid, cause no one saw her
How can everybody just sit down and watch her suffer
Where is the help when someone needs it? I tried...

They cross the line (they cross the line)
Every time they think they shine...
We have to make a stand so take my hand

How can you know, when what's broken won't show
Is it all that's left for the world
Just how it is, when your life is dismissed
I can tell by the marks on your wrists
Oh oh oh oh
Is there anybody out there?

Her eyes were silent, they spoke with different words
And said that all she ever wanted was to be heard
You heard her screams, without a single sound
Here face was smiling but her heart was sinking to the ground
She was alone, so was her history
She tried to find her way but all she found was misery
Where is the help when someone needs it? I cried...

They cross the line (they cross the line)
Every time they think they shine...
We have to make a stand so take my hand

How can you know, when what's broken won't show
Is it all that's left for the world
Just how it is, when your life is dismissed
I can tell by the marks on your wrists
Oh oh oh oh
Is there anybody out there?

How can you know, when what's broken won't show
Is it all that's left for the world
Just how it is, when your life is dismissed
I can tell by the marks on your wrists

How can you know, when what's broken won't show
Is it all that's left for the world
Just how it is, when your life is dismissed
I can tell by the marks on your wrists

How can you know, when what's broken won't show
Is it all that's left for the world
Just how it is, when your life is dismissed
I can tell by the marks on your wrists
Oh oh oh oh