

## Scars

Blackfield

Brightest city buried in the dust  
Lonely people stop and stare at us  
Together you and me are getting lost  
The sky falls

It's getting hard for me to see the truth  
I lost my soul and gave myself to you  
You are an angel and the devil too  
A tear falls

All that I got left are my precious scars

I watch a teardrop falling from your eye  
You are so perfect when you cry  
In the corner all our endings lie  
Alone now

All that I got left are my precious scars

It's me that you need now  
It's me that you love now

All that I got left are my precious scars  
(I wish I was immune then it wouldn't hurt)