

Switchblade

Danny Vera

Sometimes home feels like a foreign place
Sometimes home's a bad memory you can't erase

When the whispers in the dark
Keep calling out your name
And if the walls could talk
Reminiscing pain

When the loving hurts the most
It's the only way to go
Like a switchblade made to bleed
When the longing hurts the most
If separation of souls
Are cut by a switchblade made to bleed
Cut by a switchblade made to bleed

When the loving hurts the most
It's the only way to go
Like a switchblade made to bleed
When the longing hurts the most
If separation of souls
Are cut by a switchblade made to bleed
Cut by a switchblade made to bleed