

Driving Nails

Demon Hunter

I was the light
I was the quiet heart
I was the place we used to dwell
And when the cold would tear your life apart,
I was the warmth that you had felt

What have I become?
Thoughts like shadows swelling through my mind
What have I become?
Something else inside

Is driving nails into my soul
Angels from my door
Driving nails into my soul
Something inside

I was the blood inside your broken heart
I was the stone that you had held

What have I become?
Thoughts like shadows swelling through my mind
What have I become?
Something else inside

Is driving nails into my soul
Angels from my door
Driving nails into my soul
Something inside
Is driving nails into my soul
Angels from my door
Driving nails into my soul
Something inside

I close my eyes
Search for you
Retracing every step

Is driving nails into my soul
Angels from my door
Driving nails into my soul
Something inside
Is driving nails into my soul
Angels from my door
Driving nails into my soul
Something else inside
Is driving nails into my soul
Angels from my door
Driving nails into my soul
Something else inside