

My Throat is an Open Grave

Demon Hunter

We lay face down in pale solitude
To save face, we pulled our walls in front of you
To the same place where we danced in front of you
We fell from grace and watched the hope fall from your face

This isn't me I used to say
All the love was so gone
It feels good to be alive
I've been dead for so long

And all those broken promises
I can't face
Afraid if someone notices
I lose my place
Fractured, broken, paralyzed
I need some space
Tear me open, analyze
This isn't me I used to say

All the love was so gone
It feels good to be alive
I've been dead for so long
Wake up screaming, I'm awake and dreaming,
And I won't stop breathing
'Til my heart stops beating
This isn't me, I used to say

All the love was so gone
All the love was so gone
It feels good to be alive
I've been dead for so long
Ahhh ... ahhh ... ahhh ...