

World Destroyer

Frank Iero

It's the truth not the lies that'll hurt the ones we love.
So I tried my best to be good enough.

Can somebody tell me if this is really happening?
If you care enough to save me, I won't let this define me.
With love blind eyes things seem fine...
(I wish someone would tell me, if this is really happening.
If you care enough to save me, I won't let this define me.)
Until they grow tired of staring into the light.

Your love takes on the shape of suffering and silently I wish
That I was anybody but me, anybody but me, anybody but me.
Your wraith.
Well trained eyes find that things are not alright.
It's no surprise that I got so good at fucking up.
(I wish someone would tell me this isn't really happening.
No one came to save me. I can't let this define me.)

There's times when I pretend you never made it home.
When I take my time I can make things seem fine...
Because I got tired of hiding you from the ones I love.
(...At least I thought I did.)

We thought we had it all.
The only thing we own is what we can give.
If we can't forgive then we'll never know how far we've really
come.
You're not a slave, to your past. You're not a slave.