

# Breaking Out The Windows

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Rage won't lie that far beneath  
Something sinister that runs through your veins  
Can you feel it burning out the seams  
And has innocence forgotten your name  
Do I look like a saint?  
Until the curtain rolls,  
Talking stops for the picture show

You got soul under your skin  
What happens when you don't know who to let in  
Will we ever understand?  
We're just breaking out the windows

Deadly spies in submarines  
Taking information for twisted games  
I feel its turning all on me  
A guilty finger points away from the blame  
Now you look like a saint  
Until the curtain rolls,  
Talking stops for the picture show

You got soul under your skin  
What happens when you don't know who to let in  
Will we ever understand?  
We're just breaking out the windows

How did we get so far?  
Running to hide these scars?  
Love's not afraid of what it finds in the dark

You got soul under your skin  
What happens when you don't know who to let in  
Will we ever understand?  
We're just breaking out the windows