

## Out of Sight

**Raunchy**

And after tourniquet fights on my veins  
Then I'll begin again  
Rhythms are burned from the glare  
From the wing on a plane  
So without thinking I respond

Look at me now I am out of sight  
Carrying a torch but the light ain't that bright

The air dry breeds clear  
Thoughts are levelheaded  
I'll be no use to my self once when I'm dead  
And though I trusted I was lied to by my own  
I bare no grouch and I carry no milestone

Look at me now I am out of sight  
Carrying a torch but the light ain't that bright

Say you will forget  
This pain I won't regret