

Stopped In Hell

Sam Barber

How many lines can I cross till I feel myself bleed?
See, I'm tired of searching for someone that I used to be
Feels like I'm falling again, but I'm already on my knees
Well, I thought you could fix this, but it's in the way I bleed

Where do I go now, when all that we built is on fire?
If I told you that I didn't need you, well, that would be a lie

And it's hard to believe you're not alone when all you got is y
ourself
Why do I hate the way I feel? Guess it's time that I watch my o
wn health
And the train we're on is out of steam, and I'm calling for hel
p
We're stopped in Hell

Darkness is raging in your mind, light ain't coming through
Cut deep into my scars, it wasn't blood that you drew
Strung up my flaws on a line, and I believed them too
The man that I loved back then, he's no longer you

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