

We Are so Michelle Branch

Slaves

Behind closed doors, we lit a fire
From behind the same door, we're self-defined
Locked away in the prison in our minds
Well, this time, I'm gonna try
Runaway, runaway, this time, I'm gonna try
Runaway

Tear me open and reach right in
You'll see the truth cause you'll end up hating
Everything will be fine in the end
And I'll believe it, I won't have to pretend

I feel like life, has become a long map
That leads me to you, night after night
I see the marks up and down your arms
It's like a roadmap to
Maybe I'm just as lost as you
We'll find a way through

Tear me open and reach right in
You'll see the truth cause you'll end up hating
Everything will be fine in the end
And I'll believe it, I won't have to pretend

Maybe I made a cliché
Wanting to die this way
I'm not trying, this is why this my day
Am I a leader or just standing in line
Addiction isn't overcoming, for a place seen in time
My heart is higher, but in your arms
I feel alive
In your arms, I feel alive
And now, I'm addicted to you

I've never felt so alive

Tear me open and reach right in
You'll see the truth cause you'll end up hating
Everything will be fine in the end
And I'll believe it, I won't have to pretend