Haven

Split Chain

I am being torn apart
I wanna be free of this pain

The truth, it lies beneath you, no surprise
Before the silver shines into my eyes

Ignore my side

Far away, I guess I'll go
You force the feeling low
I'm taking my time
Won't bleed my design

When there's two, these eyes are finding points of view
And I'm sick to the core of finding no more

Far away, I guess I'll go
You force the feeling low
I'm taking my time
Won't bleed my design

My design, my design
My design, yeah