

Precious Hearts

The Birthday Massacre

I held you back, I could not see
The material's damaged inside of me
Cut these knots, you are free
It's all that I wanted you to be

I'm running from all I adore
It's really too much to endure
Are we ready to unlock the door?
Is anyone?

Is anyone here anymore?
Is anyone?
Is anyone real anymore?

They held us down, they tried to take
These precious hearts, too soft to break
What we'll do and what we'll say
We take it all to throw away

What if we're not here anymore?
Is this a dream we endure?
Are we ready to unlock the door?
Is anyone?

Is anyone here anymore?
Is anyone?
Is anyone real anymore?

If you can hear this, then talk to me
If this is real, then I want to believe

If you can hear this, then talk to me
If this is real, then I want to believe

Is anyone here anymore?
Is anyone?
Is anyone real anymore?