

# It's All Over

Three Days Grace

Your bottle's almost empty  
You know this can't go on  
Because of you  
My mind is always racing

The needles' breaking your skin  
The scar is sinking in  
And now your trip begins  
But it's all over for, it's all over

For you, for you  
When you're on the edge and falling off  
It's all over for you, for you  
When you're on the edge and falling off  
It's all over

I know what runs through your blood  
You do this all in vain  
Because of you  
My mind is always racing

And it gets under my skin  
To see you giving it  
And now your trip begins  
But it's all over for, it's all over

For you, for you  
When you're on the edge and falling off  
It's all over for you, for you  
When you're on the edge and falling off  
It's all over

And now you're dead inside  
Still you wonder why  
It's all over  
And now you're dead inside  
Still you wonder why  
It's all over

And now you're dead inside  
Still you wonder why  
When you're on the edge and falling off  
It's all over for  
(You, for you)

And now you're dead inside  
Still you wonder why  
When you're on the edge and falling off  
It's all over for  
(You, for you)

And now you're dead inside  
Still you wonder why  
It's all over