

## Our Loved Ones

Volbeat

You open up and what you gain is another hole  
reaching out for a hand and I know  
the fear of losing all the trust that it craves  
and feel that parts of you are never coming back

I used to think that life was ugly and a mess  
well I was right but what else to do other than your best  
the meaning of it all you find within yourself  
I hold the key but where's the door  
I kick it in

Whatever that I want I will get  
I'll take the beatings too and all the blame  
but father you're the one that I miss  
I'm thankful that I have our loved ones near