

We Are The Fallen

"Better Off This Way"

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You've got me pinned against this barbed wire fence,
Where my rust stains begin to bleed
The color red mixed with the blue in my pants
While my white hands try to write me free
I'm tired of drawing on my eyes oh, oh
I'm tired of wasting words that keep me locked inside

I want to say how much your love has pushed me away;
Maybe it's better off this way

More hits have hit me like a radio top
And we're told that she's one away
More kicks have kicked me than a chorus line
And these bruises just seem to stay

I'm tired of drawing on my eyes
I'm tired of wasting words that keep me locked inside

I want to say how much your love has pushed me away;
Maybe it's better off this way
It's better off this way

La da da, la da da da da da
La da da da da da da da da da

It's all running again
Pumping fumes to my head
She's calling me out to go again

It's all running again
Pumping fumes to my head
She's calling me out to go again

I'm tired of drawing on my eyes
I'm tired of wasting words that keep me locked inside

I want to say how much your love has pushed me away;
Maybe it's better off this way

