

We Are the Fury "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 blues in my pants
while my white hands try to write me free

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

More hits have hit me than a radio dial
and the ones says shes on her way
More kicks have kicked me than a chorus line
and these bruises seem to stay

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

Its all running again
pumping fumes to my head
She's calling me out to go again

Its all running again
Lyrics
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

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