

4 Degrees Of Malice "On Your Way Out"

Visit "[On Your Way Out](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I reach up and touch my neck
To make sure I'm still alive
Sitting alone in the dark
I grab a piece of broken glass
Long since shattered from harsh words
And try to cut you from memory
But you're a part of me now
You've made me who I am
To do so would be suicide
So I live with you killing me

But am I really alive?
What I've found in you make me truly wish I wasn't
What I've seen in you make we want to tear my eyes out
Nothing has been worth it
And I hope you know what you've caused

I cover my ears with bloody hands

And you close your mouth
As you turn your back and rip
Pictures off the wall on your way out
The last visitor I'll ever have
The last who dares to enter
The door slams and walls crumble
Rays of light break through
And burn my delicate skin
And illuminate your hatred

But am I really alive?
What I've found in you make me truly wish I wasn't
What I've seen in you makes me want to tear my eyes
out
Nothing has been worth it
And I hope you know what you've caused

Visit [4 Degrees Of Malice](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.