

## 52 Minutes "Nearest Point Of Impact"

Visit "[Nearest Point Of Impact](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Tear through the fabric,  
You rip me apart with the truth  
My face on the dashboard,  
Excuses mean nothing to you.

We're losing control now,  
We're taking our eyes off of you.  
The worst part is over,  
I fall down to follow through.

Asleep on the highway,  
I put out the flame with the fuse.  
You choke on your words,

Engraved in the fate that we choose.  
I'm not gonna fight this,  
Opinion seems worthless to you,  
My face on the concrete,  
Just tell me truth.

We're losing control now,  
We're taking our eyes off of you.  
The worst part is over,  
I fall down to follow through.

Don't call me out, I'm leaving.

Visit [52 Minutes](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.