

Bayside

"Tortures Of The Damned"

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I hate myself more than I ever let on
I'm burned out at twenty-two
I lived too fast and I loved too much
And I'll die too young

But I chose this cup that I drank from
Knew what I was getting into
But I couldn't let out what I had to keep in
I'm ashamed of myself and unspeakable sins
That I've committed and

I've made mistakes but I'll find my way
No explanation for the things I've failed at before
They can't hold my hand, it just hurts to be a man
Through the tortures of the damned, of the damned

If I only had an axe I'd sever the ties
I've made with the world
Maybe I can be a stranger in a strange place
If I start now, maybe I can be saved

If I only had a mask
I'd cover these bleeding eyes
They're bloodshot now but they'll be black by dawn
If I wake up now I can be pure again

I've made mistakes but I'll find my way
No explanation for the things I've failed at before
They can't hold my hand, it just hurts to be a man
Through the tortures of the damned

Look at me now, I'm on the tracks with my back
Towards the last train leaving town
Look at me now, I'm on the tracks with my back
Towards the last train leaving town

Look at me now, I'm on the tracks with my back
Towards the last train leaving town
Look at me now, I'm on the tracks with my back
Towards the last train leaving town

I've made mistakes but I'll find my way

No explanation for the things I've failed at before
They can't hold my hand, it just hurts to be a man
(Through the tortures of the damned)

I've made mistakes but I'll find my way
No explanation for the things I've failed at before
They can't hold my hand, it just hurts to be a man
Through the tortures of the damned, of the damned

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