

Hell Is For Heroes "Sick/happy"

Visit "[Sick/happy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I tried to drown in your flame
Somehow I let the fire escape
And I can only blame myself
A rubber soul is hard to sell

You pull me in and push me out
You tie me up and tie me down
You give me space, I'm locked in chains
I want your fire, I need your faith

You always knew just what to say
Never misspoke a single word
I pleaded guilty once again
So hand me down

My sentence now, I am condemned
The victim and the criminal
I'm on my knees, in silent prayer
For one last touch, my twisted valentine

Every second lasts a thousand years
Every shot glass holds a million tears
Every race ends in a brand new start
There's no soul left but you can take some heart

Give myself up for you
I'll give myself up for you
Now [Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]

Visit [Hell Is For Heroes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.