

Koldborn

"Razors And Glass"

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[Verse 1]

Everything's a blur. Everything that I use to know.
Everything I one time loved, held tight but let it go.
I tried so hard, I tried so hard. I never fell so hard...
I feel so stupid. I'll never hide these fucking scars.
But here we are, here I am so alone. Cutting out the
Doubt makes it feel more like home. And sliding down
The line each incision extra fine. It helps to get the
Thought of you off my fucking mind. And each cut
deepens
All of my despise. My hate for all your lies. The beauty
In your eyes. The way you make me cry. The way you
Make me laugh. The words you never say, bring me...
Razors and Glass.

[Hook]

Bring me razors and glass, (I had to do it)
Bring me razors and glass, (You put me through it)
Bring me razors and glass, (I'm sorry)
Bring me razors and glass, (It's your fault)
Bring me razors and glass, (I had to do it)
Bring me razors and glass, (You put me through it)
Bring me razors and glass, (I'm sorry)
Bring me razors and glass, (It's your fault)

[Verse 2]

Sometimes I think about all the times I went without
These feelings coming out. The blood red scream and
shout.
Pull that good time feeling out. Sit still and cut you out.
But I can't help but think about, how much I love you
now.
How much I need you now. In my dreams you're all
about
Everything that I'm about. But I'm feeling so shut out.
Duct tape across my mouth, can't breath, can't hear a
sound.
Dig in, go deep, look down. Look at you leaving now.
Make your exit down my wrist. Leave love in every drip.

Baby help me take this trip. Give me just one more kiss.
Leave love across your lips, Don't take a pass. Bring
me...
Razors and glass...

[Hook]

Bring me razors and glass, (I had to do it)
Bring me razors and glass, (You put me through it)
Bring me razors and glass, (I'm sorry)
Bring me razors and glass, (It's your fault)
Bring me razors and glass, (I had to do it)
Bring me razors and glass, (You put me through it)
Bring me razors and glass, (I'm sorry)
Bring me razors and glass, (It's your fault)

[Verse 3]

Beautiful is the way it looks. Cut by cut my existence
fades.
Fall in love with these razor blades. All alone, pull down
the shades.
Hide away for another day, slowly blend into decay.
Broken
Hearted, rot away. I guess I had a price to pay. I guess
you had
A fool to play. I guess you just like to betray. I guess
there's
Nothing left to say. Left my life in disarray. that's the
way you
Like to play. Here's the way I had to do it. Free from
you, free at last.
Free myself. Razors and glass...

[Bridge]

You Are The Reason.
Razors and glass,
You Are The Reason.
Razors and glass,
You Are The Reason.
Razors and glass,
You Are The Reason.
Razors and glass,
You Are The Reason.
Razors and glass,
You Are The Reason.
Razors and glass...

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