

Parabelle

"Terrified (Get Me Out Alive)"

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Maybe there's a better way to say this
You're excused I'm bored of you too
I never hide what I'm thinking
But you don't care
So I'm holding on and nothings there
And you don't try
Are you too proud to say you love me out loud?
I know retaliation comes quickly
And you'll be begging on the floor
If you ever had your way
Do you think you could make us pure?

I looked in your eyes and
I was terrified by all your lies and
There was so much doubt that I couldn't count on you
to get me out alive

Maybe there's a better way to do this
A poor excuse, well I'm sick of you too
And maybe there's a faster way to get through this
You're never there so I'm holding on and you don't care
And why, are you so loud
You had it all while I went without
And you know the feelings they fade quickly when the
writings on the wall
And you know that I did right
And you know that I was pure

I looked in your eyes and
I was terrified by all your lies and
There was so much doubt that I couldn't count on you
to get me out alive

You had a look, I'd never seen before
At least not that much
I saw hurt, I saw hurt, I saw hurt, but not that much

(When) I looked in your eyes and
You were terrified by all my lies
There was so much doubt
And you couldn't count on me to get you out alive
Why don't you get out alive?

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