

Stray From The Path

"Amnesia Hero"

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Scrambling for the phone

Screaming to a dial tone

Couldn't get 3 digits down

Before I had you out the door

I know your shaking

But the gas pedal is shackled to the floor

And in the back seat

Fluttered poems of you imperfected

With stab wounds inflicted by

By the malicious intent of therapeutic inkfilled utensils

Your lips trapped shut by the webs that you've spun

Don't speak to me as if the blindfold

Around your head were a halo

Your apologies are bandaids for a hemophiliac

Your eye's see not where we venture

Nor the smile that this brings me

You're imprisoned in a constant state of tension

This morning I was as calm as a sheriff in a ghost town

But that's what happens when you cope with death

It's not warm enough for your heart to thaw out

And I don't think it ever will be

But I swear to god this will all be over soon
The red light up ahead serves
As a warning solely to those who wish to live
Just the fact that I removed all the airbags shows
That my intentions are strong willed
And it's strange how tomorrow's diamonds in the street
Will be this evenings razors across your face
When they find us they'll see your lipstick smeared
And rivers of mascara descending down your mangled
cheeks
Did you ever think a windshield
Would be the last thing that you kissed
What's the deal with all the airline food?
I'll rid the world of you
But to survive and not recall the deed
I'm about to do would be worse than death itself
I'd let you finally point the finger at yourself
If I had kept the keys for the handcuffs
Good bye
My life's not worth as
Much as your death

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