

Moderatto

"Hidden Behind The Lines"

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If I could hold your heart tonight,
Just cut me right back down to size,
I want it all, I need inside.
By all means feel free to stab me in the back in two,
two.
My heart still beats for now you, you,
I want it all, so hold...
Sign your life on the dotted.
Sign your life on the dotted line.

So just bury me in the memories,
This dream my heart still has,
The love and one last chance.
Cut inside this web of paper and a pen...
And I'm bleeding out.

If I can bleed, I'll bleed for you,
With this pen in my hands,
With this blood from my lips.
If I can give my life, I'll give my life for you,
In this moment of silence, in this moment.
We're hidden behind the lines.

So just bury me in the memories,
This dream my heart still has,
One love and one last chance.
Cut inside this web of paper and a pen,
And I'm bleeding out.

I am holding on to everything as it falls to pieces.
My life will never, My life will never change... right?
You rip through me like a paper cut,
Before tonight I buy all of your fucking lies.

So now I know when I come back home,
It hurts but you've moved on.
Time changes everyone.
So now I know when I come back home,
It hurts but you've moved on.
Time changes everyone.
So now I know when I come back home,

It hurts but you've moved on.
Time changes everyone.
So now I know when I come back home,
It hurts but you've moved on.
Time changes everyone.

So just bury me in the memories,
This dream my heart still has,
One love and one last chance.
Cut inside this web of paper and a pen,
And I'm bleeding out.

Sign your life on the dotted, (I'm bleeding out).
Sign your life on the dotted line.

Liar, liar, liar, lies!

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