

## **My American Heart "Miles Behind Us"**

Visit "[Miles Behind Us](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

How does it feel to be dragged under this pickup  
truck where your heart IS BLANK.

I'd love to say that I hate you,  
and I can't forget the feeling in my head when

These miles behind us are GROWING father,  
and I seem to forget I'm still breathing.  
Your SENSES SCREAMED into my head,  
and I knEw this has to end  
Without you, without you.

How does it feel to be dead?  
Alone and cold without the one I SAID I'D DIE WITH  
I'd love to say that I hate you.  
For the pain you passed away,  
for the anger CAUSED, I LAY myself to sleep.  
These miles behind us are GROWING farther,  
and I seem to forget I'm still breathing.  
Your SENSES SCREAMED into my head,  
and I knEw this has to end  
Without you, without you.

I find it in you, it's tearing up my skin,  
and finding its way to my heart.  
(KILL ME) You should (NEVER) rot like this

Visit [My American Heart](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.