

## Silence The Messenger "Transitions"

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A long hard road lies before me, but I can't see the end.

The road to recovery is paved with broken glass but I must walk it home.

The footprints that I've left lead to a broken past.  
I'm at the end of the rope been given but it is all that I have.

This is the face you forgot to remember.

A lesson learned in carelessness.

And as a result, we must live with the choices you made.

Now I'm buried in shades of grey.

Now I have been leaving a blood trail,

And I'll let the dogs hunt me down.

So this is it, I stand here with nothing left to lose.

Who would've thought this ran so deep?

This web I weave is filled with contradiction.

I'm buried in shades of grey. Shades of grey...

This is a lesson that we've learned from being careless.

So won't you riddle me this: Oh, God, God when does it end?

When?

How does it feel to be a piece in my puzzle that should not even exist?

I still reach out for an answer, any sign of hope.

I know that I'm coming back empty-handed.

I know that I'm coming back empty-handed.

Now you will see everything I've done is for nothing,  
but I will leave a blood trail.

Let the dogs hunt me down... hunt me down...

This isn't dead. This isn't over yet. No...

