

## To a Friend

Alexisonfire

I'm thinking that it's time to get out  
My patients are fading fast  
The mind bruises just a little bit easier  
Dark times and shadows cast

What are you suffering for?  
Your pride or some kind of personal war?  
And will you throw it away?  
For nothing more than the simple taste?

I'll stay in time and watch you pass by  
(Paranoia woven deep beneath my skin)  
And I'll draw this line and hope you take my side  
(Breath slow, breath slow)

You shouldn't have to fight alone  
(You shouldn't have to fight at all)  
It's nobody's battle but your own

Panic holds me like a gun  
Firm and steadfast bleak and cold  
I think it's time to kill the drama  
This life style's getting old

Faces threaten from behind closed doors  
Eyes spy from dark windows  
Plotting minds that seek to harm me  
Or maybe not I don't really know

There is something waiting for me  
In the darkest part of my imagination

I'll stay in time and watch you pass by  
(Paranoia woven deep beneath my skin)  
And I'll draw this line and hope you take my side  
(Breath slow, breath slow)

You shouldn't have to fight alone  
(You shouldn't have to fight at all)  
It's nobody's battle but your own

This is just self-induced terror  
There's more to come, this is just a glimpse  
I tell myself that it's all in my head  
But I'm pretty hard to convince

Oh, there's no relief  
Oh, this world can offer  
Oh, there's no relief  
Oh, this world can offer me

I stay in time and watch you pass by  
I draw this line and hope you'll take my side  
You shouldn't have to fight alone  
It's nobody's battle but your own