

## Vacation to Hell

Chiodos

Let's let the memories drift away  
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I'm taking down these pictures of you on my wall  
these scars still bleed and I'm letting them drip on our past  
I'm torn between decision and dead reckoning  
if I'm not fair then tell me, why do you still care?

"Get out the car and walk away"

I said with dried tears in my eyes hoping you'd ignore my words  
you slammed the door and spun around as fast as you could  
to get away from all this mess

So take this night  
(So take this night)  
and search for your answers  
I know you'll find what's right and you'll still put me through  
hell

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if I'm not fair then tell me, why do you still care?

These scars run deep and they cover me  
like an open wound without breathing room  
I can't heal like this but it's you I miss  
this war won't end

These words are coming out slowly and I mean it when I say I ne  
ed you  
this war won't end  
you keep your heart where I can barely reach it and yet it's ri  
ght in front of me  
this war won't end  
it'd be better off for the both of us if we'd took these truths  
and walk away  
this war won't end

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if I'm not fair then tell me, why do you still care?