

Coming of age, after you blacked out my eyes.
I have no light in the house of day,
It's far too much to take after it's come to this.
I can't just turn back the page anymore.
I can't just turn back the page anymore.

And after everything that I have fought,
And tried and died not to be caught,
I've never felt so alone.
Just because you don't know, just because you don't know, you're
not letting go, you're not letting go. (You're not letting go
!)

But you still stop the beat in my chest,
And it's something that I could have guessed.
But you still stop the beat in my chest,
And I'll be more than happy to take the rest.

No longer will I see myself this way.
There is no light in this house of day.
I feel the sun, but I can't find the warmth,
I belong on the other side of this town,
Where I can feel loved, away from you.
I have conscious, but I'll see this night through,
By morning I'll have to never see you again.
Just because you don't know, you're not letting go.

But you still stop the beat in my chest,
And it's something that I could have guessed.
But you still stop the beat in my chest,
And I'll be more than happy to take the rest.

As I climb my way back up your nails,
As they clasp on to your dying finger,
And I'll come away, from everything,
With your name on my arm like a trophy.

Just because you don't know, you're not letting go.

You're not letting go,
And after all this guilt.
(2x)

But you still stop the beat in my chest..
(2x)