

# Driving Nails

Demon Hunter

I was the light  
I was the quiet heart  
I was the place we used to dwell  
And when the cold would tear your life apart,  
I was the warmth that you had felt

What have I become?  
Thoughts like shadows swelling through my mind  
What have I become?  
Something else inside

Is driving nails into my soul  
Angels from my door  
Driving nails into my soul  
Something inside

I was the blood inside your broken heart  
I was the stone that you had held

What have I become?  
Thoughts like shadows swelling through my mind  
What have I become?  
Something else inside

Is driving nails into my soul  
Angels from my door  
Driving nails into my soul  
Something inside  
Is driving nails into my soul  
Angels from my door  
Driving nails into my soul  
Something inside

I close my eyes  
Search for you  
Retracing every step

Is driving nails into my soul  
Angels from my door  
Driving nails into my soul  
Something inside  
Is driving nails into my soul  
Angels from my door  
Driving nails into my soul  
Something else inside  
Is driving nails into my soul  
Angels from my door  
Driving nails into my soul  
Something else inside