

# My Throat is an Open Grave

Demon Hunter

We lay face down in pale solitude  
To save face, we pulled our walls in front of you  
To the same place where we danced in front of you  
We fell from grace and watched the hope fall from your face

This isn't me I used to say  
All the love was so gone  
It feels good to be alive  
I've been dead for so long

And all those broken promises  
I can't face  
Afraid if someone notices  
I lose my place  
Fractured, broken, paralyzed  
I need some space  
Tear me open, analyze  
This isn't me I used to say

All the love was so gone  
It feels good to be alive  
I've been dead for so long  
Wake up screaming, I'm awake and dreaming,  
And I won't stop breathing  
'Til my heart stops beating  
This isn't me, I used to say

All the love was so gone  
All the love was so gone  
It feels good to be alive  
I've been dead for so long  
Ahhh ... ahhh ... ahhh ...