

# Through the Black

Demon Hunter

I've never been the type  
To turn my back and run  
It's never appealed to me  
To be the same as everyone  
When it comes to shove and I can't see you  
Through the black  
I'm gonna scream your name  
'Til you come back  
And every time I play with fire  
I'm gonna burn, burn, burn until I learn  
And every time I'm killing myself  
I'm gonna hate, hate, hate  
Time to set it straight

Bury the sick side  
Tear from the inside out  
Follow the downside  
Waiting for something else

I know that you'll be here  
And I'll be waiting  
I know that you'll be near  
And I'll be waiting

I turn it back and question  
Everything in sight  
It's like I try to fall again  
When everything is going right  
And everything that matters  
Isn't everything in sight  
It's taking every bit of me  
To keep this all inside  
I've never been the type  
To turn my back and run  
It's never appealed to me  
To be the same as everyone  
When it comes to shove and I can't see you  
Through the black  
I'm gonna scream your name  
'Til you come back

Bury the sick side  
Tear from the inside out  
Follow the downside  
Waiting for something else

I know that you'll be here  
And I'll be waiting  
I know that you'll be near  
And I'll be waiting

Lost my mind and I lost track  
I'm gonna scream your name 'til you come back  
Lost my mind and I lost track  
Gonna scream your name

Lost my mind

I know that you'll be here  
And I'll be waiting  
I know that you'll be near  
And I'll be waiting  
(Lost my mind) I'll be waiting

Gonna scream your name 'til you come back