

# Hold Out Your Arms

Fightstar

If this is our last feast  
Then I refuse to dine alone  
So I let the food go cold  
As you left this place  
Without saying a word  
And my shadow grabbed me  
By the feet and grew taller than I am

Hold out your arms  
Break me inside  
Your embrace  
Until they arrive  
Hold out your arms  
Break me inside  
Your embrace  
And I'll see you when the time comes

Lips are cracked with the bitter cold  
As I walk through the crowds  
As I stepped in the road  
I was hit with the sound  
Of the passenger screen  
And all I could feel  
Was the blood in my hands  
Running down from my head  
As the traffic told me to stop

Hold out your arms  
Break me inside  
Your embrace  
Until they arrive  
Hold out your arms  
Break me inside  
Your embrace  
And I'll see you when...

Don't waste your words  
They could be your last  
Don't waste your words  
They could be your last  
Don't waste your words  
They could be your last

Don't waste your words

Hold out your arms  
Break me inside  
Your embrace  
Until they arrive  
Hold out your arms  
Break me inside  
Your embrace  
And I'll see you when the time comes