

their words hit like bullets
straight through the heart
meant only to destroy your beauty

but still i see you through it all
i won't be sidetracked

this is my way to show
the fire you lit inside of me
only you (living through me)

blood red eyes of hate
their hostile grip held tightly
i won't be sidetracked

i want to be evidence of what you've done
i want to be evidence of what you've done
i want to be evidence of what you've done
i want to be evidence of what you've done
i want to be evidence of what you've done
take it all
i'm not my own