

# Three Years

Ignite

The writing on the wall  
The words that I can't read

Three years, is a long, long time  
Your heart beats close to mine  
There's no wrong or right  
When it breaks  
It breaks so miserably  
I'm leaving constantly  
You always said that  
"I feel dead, nothing left for me"

The writing on the wall  
The words that I can't read  
I refuse to let this bury me

Three years, were the best of times  
A time of sacrifice  
There's no wrong or right  
When it breaks  
It breaks so miserably  
My world got in the way  
I've paid the price  
The constant lies, opened up my eyes

The writing on the wall  
The words that I can't read  
I refuse to let this bury me  
The writing on the wall  
The words that I can't read  
I think about you constantly

All the obstacles in my head now  
I feel nothing, what was said  
I hear nothing, and I feel no pain  
All the obstacles in my head

I look at life through  
Black eyes now  
My mind, it screams to slow down  
I hit a wall every single day  
My worst fears, staring back at me  
When it breaks, it breaks so miserably  
I'm leaving constantly  
You always said  
"I feel dead, nothing left for me"  
The writing on the wall  
The words that I can't read  
I refuse to let this bury me