

The Light That Shines Twice as Bright...

Lostprophets

Take me by the hand,
and leave me to the slaughter,
Close my eyes and sing just let it go.
The warmest rain, it falls
on the darkest crimson mountains.
Seeping from the wound,
I think alone.

Don't say the pain will fade tomorrow:
The last thing that I'll feel will be today.
Hey.

You, you, you,
Don't you know?
You took upon my soul.
(I'll never feel this way again)
You, you, you,
Don't you know?
you put me on my knees
and cut my bones.
(I'll never feel this way again)

I lost my positivity.
I'm positively lost.
I thought the path was obvious: it's not.
Resign myself to failed potential,
the wind it hits the sails.
my scarred hands sustain in these two nails.

But don't say the pain will fade tomorrow:
The last thing that I feel will be today.
Hey.

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Don't you know?
You took upon my soul.
(I'll never feel this way again)
You, you, you,
Don't you know?
you put me on my knees
and cut my bones.
(I'll never feel this way again)
Oh.

This is how it feels.
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