

Saving grace from her own father
He's had 6 cigarettes and 10 lagers
Lights in the classroom are getting darker
Belt buckle struggle everyday is getting harder

Shaking hands, broken heart, now sirens
Tinted glass, questions asked in a white room
So many ways to feel and see love
She said the love he gives me makes me feel numb

And on the days when you've had enough
I say these words for the people I love

Mine are the hands you can trust
Scars form a time you were lost
Slowly the blade turns to rust
Remember these aren't your fears, they're just paper cuts

She had monsters too big to be demons
Prescribed medicine, can't define feelings
Memories replay and they stole her hope
She knew this day would come and that she'd be alone

Kitchen floor, on her own, no fight left
Heart beats, slow tears flow, last breath
Empty bottle on the floor as her eyes roll back

And there's a door slam, unknown footsteps
She hears her name as her hand hit the light switch
There's a voice here to help, new faces
Hand on the chest as she hears them say this

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When the pain goes away and you feel like there's nothing behind you
The night, there's a gun and there's nothing to keep you awake and it
's all over now
And it's all over now

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