

# Out Of The Dark

Matt Hires

I'm burnt out and wasted.  
I'm tired of pacing.  
I'm busy erasing voices of the dead.  
Everything changes,  
And everyone's faceless.  
I wanna replace this darkness in my head.

In a strange, strange place,  
Lying on the edge of a star.  
In these violent days,  
I only wanna be where you are.  
Even fools, they say,  
Could find a way out of the dark,  
Of the dark, help me out of the dark.

Have I been a sinner?  
A lover? A killer?  
Cause the world I've discovered,  
It's nothing like my heart.  
I wanna escape it,  
Or try to embrace it.  
I keep rearranging,  
Everything I know.

In a strange, strange place,  
Lying on the edge of a star.  
In these violent days,  
I only wanna be where you are.  
Even fools, they say,  
Could find a way out of the dark,  
Of the dark, help me out of the dark.

In a strange, strange place,  
Lying on the edge of a star.  
In these violent days,  
I only wanna be where you are.  
Even fools, they say,  
Could find a way out of the dark,  
Of the dark, help me out of the dark,  
Oh, of the dark,  
Help me outta the dark.