

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.

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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.