

Breaking Out The Windows

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Rage won't lie that far beneath
Something sinister that runs through your veins
Can you feel it burning out the seams
And has innocence forgotten your name
Do I look like a saint?
Until the curtain rolls,
Talking stops for the picture show

You got soul under your skin
What happens when you don't know who to let in
Will we ever understand?
We're just breaking out the windows

Deadly spies in submarines
Taking information for twisted games
I feel its turning all on me
A guilty finger points away from the blame
Now you look like a saint
Until the curtain rolls,
Talking stops for the picture show

You got soul under your skin
What happens when you don't know who to let in
Will we ever understand?
We're just breaking out the windows

How did we get so far?
Running to hide these scars?
Love's not afraid of what it finds in the dark

You got soul under your skin
What happens when you don't know who to let in
Will we ever understand?
We're just breaking out the windows