

## Terrified (Get Me Out Alive)

Parabelle

Maybe there's a better way to say this  
You're excused I'm bored of you too  
I never hide what I'm thinking  
But you don't care  
So I'm holding on and nothings there  
And you don't try  
Are you too proud to say you love me out loud?  
I know retaliation comes quickly  
And you'll be begging on the floor  
If you ever had your way  
Do you think you could make us pure?

I looked in your eyes and  
I was terrified by all your lies and  
There was so much doubt that I couldn't count on you to get me  
out alive

Maybe there's a better way to do this  
A poor excuse, well I'm sick of you too  
And maybe there's a faster way to get through this  
You're never there so I'm holding on and you don't care  
And why, are you so loud  
You had it all while I went without  
And you know the feelings they fade quickly when the writings o  
n the wall  
And you know that I did right  
And you know that I was pure

I looked in your eyes and  
I was terrified by all your lies and  
There was so much doubt that I couldn't count on you to get me  
out alive

You had a look, I'd never seen before  
At least not that much  
I saw hurt, I saw hurt, I saw hurt, but not that much

(When) I looked in your eyes and  
You were terrified by all my lies  
There was so much doubt  
And you couldn't count on me to get you out alive...  
Why don't you get out alive?