The Escape Artist

Stray from the Path

When I was nineteen I saw my girlfriend get beaten She had black and blues that revealed the mistreatment Feeling trapped in hell when you want to escape It's crazy in her eyes it's a common place

Remember that night there was that fight and I heard those screams fr om upstairs Man we were only in our teenage years and fucking alcohol already abu sed us It was too much Bloody mary breakfast, dinner and lunch Done turning water to wine You should have never crossed her line Done turning water to wine You did this for the last time

This dare I say some might call a family Run on tears and half-hearted apologies And forgiveness only given from fear

These common events roll off ice-cold shoulders Like water on wax No sweat off your back But it digs like a thorn in your side Paralyze paralyzed I bet a part of you died I tried so hard to steal the fear from your eyes Paralyze paralyzed Felt like a part of me died

Remember the night, the ambulance and the fight? Tell us what happened there We're in the E.R. and you're still keeping secrets We see that gash on your brow The blood, it was too much Mary's bloody cause she's drinking too much Done turning water to wine You should have never crossed her line Done turning water to wine You did this for the last time

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Too afraid to show your scars But girl you deserve an applause No better time than now to stand tall stand strong Stand tall stand strong Stand tall stand strong Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponzor: www.sr