

Today feels like it might be  
The wrong day for me to die.  
I've been spending too much time  
Believing in self-created lies  
And words are just words  
Until they're put in to work.  
And I'm standing so firm in this, firm in this.

Leave a mark upon the world,  
Not across your arms.  
A mark upon the world  
Too beautiful for scars.

I can only hold up half the sky at one time  
And I got through today so I could help you sleep at night.  
I feel a tired in my eyes trying to find the sunrise  
And I'm learning that life is getting through the night.

Leave a mark upon the world,  
Not across your arms.  
A mark upon the world  
Too beautiful for scars.

I understand you.  
A track record of track marks,  
A small collection of stories  
That never get told again.  
I understand you.  
Take pride in all the marks upon your soul.  
Oh, they should show you you've been through a hell of a life a  
lone.

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Not across your arms.  
A mark upon the world  
Too beautiful for scars.  
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