

# Exit Wounds

## The Script

My hands are cold, my body's numb  
Im still in shock, what have you done?  
My head is pounding, my visions blurred  
Your mouth is moving, I don't hear a word

And I hurt so bad, that I search my skin  
For the entry point, where love went in  
And ricocheted and bounced around  
And left a hole, when you walked out yeah

I'm falling through the doors of the emergency room  
Can anybody help me with these Exit Wounds?  
I don't know how much more love this heart can lose  
And I'm dying, dying from these Exit Wounds  
Woounds! Where their leaving, the scars you're keeping  
Exit wounds, where their leaving, the scars you're keeping

Marks of battle, they still feel raw  
A million pieces of me on the floor  
I'm damaged goods, for all to see  
Now who would ever wanna be with me?

I've got all the baggage, drink the pills  
Yeah this is living, but without the will  
I'm backing out, I'm shutting down  
You left a hole, when you walked out yeah

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Can anybody help me with these Exit Wounds?  
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Lose your clothes and show your scars, that's who you are  
(4x)

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A million pieces of me on the floor

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