

## Scars

### The Suicide Machines

Lately things they do not feel the same  
What we'll become full of hatred full of shame  
Once was a face now is only just a name  
The gift of life that we were treating like a game then

Something else dies inside me stripped away by another act of violence  
Don't try to look cause you wont find me when I'm not there

And the scars that we wear - They will never go away  
And the friends that we lose - The can never be replaced  
Tell me what its going to take - And how many have to die  
Till we put away our hate - And we open up our eyes

Sixteen years old when I lost my first friend  
I tried to teach a broken heart how to bend  
Twenty four and it happened yet again  
More broken hearts is it ever going to end-cause...

Something else dies inside me stripped away by another act of violence  
Don't try to look cause you wont find me when I'm not there

And the scars that we wear - They will never go away  
And the friends that we lose - The can never be replaced  
Tell me what its going to take - And how many have to die  
Till we put away our hate - And we open up our eyes

God damn this feeling dont want to feel this again  
My heart is bleeding your hate has taken my friend

Twenty two passed away before his time  
Too quick to use our fists instead of our minds  
So Concerned with whats yours and what is mine  
Well maybe we can learn to love this time- cause...

If something else dies inside me - I'll run away yeah  
You're never going to find me - The things I see always remind me -  
Of how unfair everything is

Something else dies inside me stripped away by another act of violence  
Don't try to look cause you wont find me when I'm not there

And the scars that we wear - They will never go away  
And the friends that we lose - The can never be replaced  
Tell me what its going to take - And how many have to die  
Till we put away our hate - And we open up our eyes  
Until we open up our eyes - Until we open up our eyes - Until we open  
up our eyes  
Tell me what it's going to take - And how many have to die