

Chalk Outline

Three Days Grace

I've been cursed, I've been crossed
I've been beaten by the ones that get me off
I've been cut, I've been opened up
I've been shattered by the ones I thought I loved

You left me here like a chalk outline
On the sidewalk waiting for the rain to wash away, wash away
You keep coming back to the scene of the crime
But the dead can't speak and there's nothing left to say anyway
All you left behind is a chalk outline

I've been cold in the crypt
But not as the cold as the words across your lips
You'll be sorry baby some day
When you reach across the bed where my body used to lay

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But the dead can't speak and there's nothing left to say anyway
All you left behind is a chalk outline
All you left behind is a chalk outline (All you left behind)

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