

## In Years to Come

Thrice

i want to take the bullet,  
the one aimed straight for your heart,  
i want to meet the wolves halfway,  
and let them tear me apart.  
but that's not the way they do it here.

i want to lay on the tracks,  
feel hot steel screaming at me,  
expose the bones on my back,  
let me show you what i mean.  
yeah its a different kind of love,  
i want to climb barbed wire fences  
and warm our hands in blood.

and this is my gift,  
is asking you to fix  
my ruined hands.  
and its a gift that keeps on giving,  
and its a gift that keeps on giving,  
and its a gift that keeps on giving,  
and right now its all i have to give.

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expose the bones on my back,  
let me show you what i mean

i want to write the perfect song,  
and play it just for you,  
while you are tangled up in sleep.  
i need you more than ill ever know  
until i stop breathing  
my lungs will take you for granted.