

## Dying in Your Arms

Trivium

I'm wearing thin, wearing out becoming weak,  
Holding hands with this rope, she's my self-destructive.  
Bleeding disease the things that makes it hard to breathe,  
But if I shoved you far away  
This addict just starved again, asphyxiated.

And now I see it's you  
That's tearing me, ensnaring me  
This is me dying in your arms,  
I cut you out now set me free

Lynched high above what used to be  
In her channels built for me  
So I escaped cut this noose around my,  
Neck I break free to see the things you blinded me.  
And I shoved you far away.  
Now I live the life I dreamed of.  
You're dead to me.

And now I see it's you  
That's tearing me, ensnaring me  
This is me dying in your arms,  
I cut you out now set me free

And now I see it's you  
That's tearing me, ensnaring me  
This is me dying in your arms,  
I cut you out now set me free

You poisoned my life  
So I take this knife  
And I cut you out  
Cut you out

And now I see it's you  
That's tearing me, ensnaring me  
This is me dying in your arms,  
I cut you out now set me free

And now I see it's you  
That's tearing me, ensnaring me  
This is me dying in your arms,  
I cut you out now set me free

Set me free  
Set me free  
Set me free  
Set me free  
Set me free  
Set me free  
Set me free