

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
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Set me free
Set me free