

Our Loved Ones

Volbeat

You open up and what you gain is another hole
reaching out for a hand and I know
the fear of losing all the trust that it craves
and feel that parts of you are never coming back

I used to think that life was ugly and a mess
well I was right but what else to do other than your best
the meaning of it all you find within yourself
I hold the key but where's the door
I kick it in

Whatever that I want I will get
I'll take the beatings too and all the blame
but father you're the one that I miss
I'm thankful that I have our loved ones near