

# The Worst Things Always Happen A Mile Away From Home

Years Since The Storm

I would tear out my own eyes  
Just so I don't have to see your pretty face  
Staring back at me again  
These memories inside your eyes  
Are too much for me to take  
This pain I feel will never end

These memories are what break me  
Constant reminder of the way you made me  
I can't believe that you betrayed me  
And now I want all this pain to go away

And as I taste your skin again  
I feel your eyes on me  
Then I wake up and realize  
That it was just another dream  
I want to wake up  
And never fall asleep again  
Stuck here on this state of mind  
A dead end road in my head

So many questions without answers  
Just for once I want the truth from you  
Why do you keep it from me?  
Were you afraid of what I'd say?  
Were you afraid I'd walk away?  
You always were afraid of that before

These memories are what break me  
Constant reminder of the way you made me  
I can't believe that you betrayed me  
And now I want all this pain to go away

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Stuck here on this state of mind  
A dead end road in my head

I would tear out  
My own eyes just  
So I don't have  
To see your face

You betrayed me bitch

I wander  
Down this road alone  
Without your voice to guide me  
The stars will take me home