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 gallows built for me
So I escaped cut this noose around my ...
neck. I 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 armsI cut you out, now set me free
You poisoned my lifeSo 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...

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