

Chalk Outline – Three Days Grace

I've been cursed
I've been crossed
I've been beaten by the ones that get me off
I've been cut
I've been opened up
I've been shattered by the ones I thought I loved

You left me here like a chalk outline
On the sidewalk waiting for the rain
To wash away
Wash away
You keep coming back to the scene of the crime
But the dead can't speak
And there's nothing left to say anyway
All you left behind
Is a chalk outline

I've been cold
In the crypt
But not as the cold as the words across your lips
You'll be sorry baby
Some day
When you reach across the bed
Where my body used to lay

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych