

## No Re-Entry

Filter

It's the painful pages of your diary  
It's the crying eyes you don't want them to see  
It's the scab that peals and just won't heal  
It's the true you and it's just to real

Hey, it hurts you  
Hey, it hurts you

Once you leave there's no re-entry  
You know that once you leave it's more then an ending  
They'll put the pages back in your bruised book  
They'll put the pages back with rusty hooks  
You know that once you leave theres no re-entry

There's different stages of your misery  
It's wishing yourself out of history  
The mystery of you is hard to conceal  
It's the true you and it's just to real

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