

## Damage Control

## Tear Out the Heart

Scars hurt worse than open wounds.  
The more I think, the more I'll assume.  
A falling out like a stitch without seaming.  
That was a mess not worth cleaning.

I lost EVERYTHING.  
I lost ALL MEANING, but I can't let go now.

I'm not afraid to admit that I was wrong.  
"People change."  
Oh, I was DEAD WRONG.  
Now it's come to this.  
I feel as if I DON'T EXIST.  
I lost control.  
I'll dig myself out of this hole.  
Just give me the chance.

Leave it all behind. Leave it all behind.  
I'll bleed for this until my veins are dry.  
Leave it all behind. Leave it all behind.  
There's a light beneath my bloodshot eyes.  
I'll choke it down until it makes me SICK.  
All you need to know is I BLEED FOR THIS.  
Leave it all behind. Leave it all behind.  
I'LL BLEED FOR THIS UNTIL MY VEINS ARE DRY.

I'm not the same punk kid with nothing to lose.  
I had a soul not worth selling.  
That was a story not worth telling.  
Now it's come to this.  
I feel as if I DON'T EXIST.  
I let you down.  
Maybe it's time I blame myself.

I DON'T FEAR DEATH.  
I FEAR THE PAIN THAT IT COMES WITH.  
I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE.  
I'M AFRAID TO LOSE MY LIFE.