

In Years to Come

Thrice

I want to take the bullet
The one aimed straight for your heart
I want to meet the wolves halfway
And let them tear me apart This is the way they do it here I want to lay on the tracks
Feel hot steel screaming at me
Expose the bones on my back
Let me show you what I mean Yeah, it's a different kind of love
I want to climb barbed wire fences
And warm our hands in blood And this is my gift asking you to fix
My ruined hands And it's a gift that keeps on giving
It's a gift that keeps on giving
It's a gift that keeps on giving
And right now it's all I have to give I want to lay on the tracks
Feel hot steel screaming at me
Expose the bones on my back
Let me show you what I mean I want to lay on the tracks
Feel hot steel screaming at me
Expose the bones on my back
Let me show you what I mean I want to write the perfect song
Play it just for you
While you are tangled up in sleep I need you more than I'll ever know
'Til I stop breathing
My lungs will take you for granted

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