Razorblade

Strung Out

I got a feeling you were alone and on the run
A suitcase filled with razorblades and turpentine, sad eyes
Of a starlet glazed in promises made too divine to be real
A runaway too shiftless to know what is wrong don't make it right

And sometimes I wonder if I knew you, could I change you
or would you be the same to me right now?
Your reason to live became a reason to die and now you're gone
I think about you in black in white
Faded newsprint still-life memory of a broken body in a cheap-perfume disguise
Well I just want to know you found some peace before you left this place

Well it's alright to be afraid of what your eyes can't hide
With both hands tied,
Did you sink yourself?
Did you cheat yourself?
How did you stray so far to end up here?
To know yourself, is to destroy yourself
What you are, you could not hide
The truth is all I have to understand

Bound and bled, instant fame in red
Now you're in the spotlight again
A different tale with a darker twist
But for sure you knew that you would always be the star
No lost innocence because there never was just you and the world
Just you and the world
No fairy-tale could ever end like this, it's just another bad luck tale
All used up and on the run from you

Lyrics submitted by Michael.

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