

Razorblade

Blue October

In the day by day collision called the art of growin' up
There's an innocence we look for in the stars
To be taken back to younger days when there was no givin' up
On the people we held closest to our hearts Yeah, it is you that I remember in that glowin'
It is you that took my first away from me
It is you I set my standards to, to every walk of life
I haven't met another you since you were with me Sing with me A brief 'bout with a razorblade cut me
I freaked out, thinkin' people didn't love me
I watched closely as the you I knew forgot me
In lettin' go, I am so proud of what I've done, yeah And in a way, I failed religion, I spit the wine from mouth to
cup
And I reached for somethin' more than just your God
Uncle, you spared not your children and while your prayin' hands are up
There's no forgiveness for you, you sick fuck Because it is you that I remember in their bedroom
It is you that took their first away from them
It is you they set their standards to, you wounded them for life
You were a preacher and suppose to be above men Sing with me A brief 'bout with a razorblade cut me
I freaked out, thinkin' people didn't love me
I watched closely as the you I knew forgot me
In lettin' go, I am so proud of what I've done, yeah A brief 'bout with a razorblade cut me
I freaked out, thinkin' people didn't love me
I watched closely as the you I knew forgot me
In lettin' go, I am so proud of what I've done, yeah I try, I try to let it go, I wanna be proud, proud
I wanna be proud

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>