

# Dying In Your Arms

## Trivium

I'm wearing thin wearing out becoming weak  
Holding hands with this rope she's my self-destructive  
Bleeding disease the things that makes it hard to breathe  
But if I shoved you far away  
This addict just starved again asphyxiated[Chorus]  
And now I see it's you that's tearing me ensnaring me  
This is me dying in your arms I cut you out now set me free  
Lynched high above what used to be  
In her gallows built for me  
So I escaped cut this noose around my  
Neck I break free to see the things you blinded me  
And I shoved you far away  
Now I live the life I dreamed of  
You're dead to me[Chorus x2] You poisoned my life  
So I take this knife  
And I cut you out  
Cut you out[Chorus x2]

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