The Sceraming Teenagers - Warmth Misc Unsigned Bands

Verse #1 Pulled to the center and thrown to the outside, People all around you; you're alone Creased and crevassed, ripped to the core; With every breath worth taking Crimson rivers won't wash the pain away, This noose won't bring a better day, Broken shards of many fall around you (You're not alone) A Your tears, call me; that story running down your cheek You plead; kill me, end this life Chorus Grab my hand, and wipe the tears that lie to you, (you are far from alone) Yesterday may not come, but don't cut out tomorrow, Wait for that blinding light; your sorrow we ignite Verse #2 **D7** Α Scattered fragments of your own, are the only ones around you, Drowned and beaten by the pain that you have given ground to, Set this hell alight Your tears, call me; these streams of red crawl to fingers You plead; free me, from this life Chorus Grab my hand, and wipe the tears that lie to you, (you are far from alone)

Yesterday may not come, but don't cut out tomorrow,

D

Wait for that blinding light; your sorrow we ignite

Outtro

A D

You will not go this way, Set your sorrow ablaze