

# Far From Heroes, I'd Tell You But I'd Have To Kill

To think you wouldn't notice, to think you wouldn't figure me out  
To think of going on, when the battle is so long  
Let me out  
Haven't been discovered, never will recover  
Let me out

A skeleton in your closet, knocking at the door  
Always wanting more, always wanting more  
Picking up the pieces and cleaning up the mess  
Never will confess, and disregard the rest

Always change the subject, draw attention from the object  
Don't give in, you'll never know the story  
You'll never truly know me so give up  
Haven't been discovered

We ate the fruit from the forbidden tree  
I killed my brother out of jealousy  
We can't explain, why we feel nothing but pain  
We took the shirt right off your back  
We stole your weapons then planned to attack  
We can't explain why we're feeling only pain