The Script, Exit Wounds

My hands are cold, my body's numb Im still in shock, what have you done? My head is pounding, my visions blurred Your mouth is moving, I don't hear a word

And I hurt so bad, that I search my skin For the entry point, where love went in And ricoshad and bounced around And left a hole, when you walked out

I'm falling through the doors of the emergency room Can anybody help me with these Exit Wounds? I don't know how much more love this heart can lose And I'm dying, dying from the Exit Wounds Wooounds! Where their leaving, the scars you're keeping Exit wounds

Marks of battle, they still feel raw A million pieces of me, on the floor I'm damaged goods, for all to see Now who would ever wanna, be with me?

I've got all the baggage, drink the pills Yeah this is living but without the will I'm backing out, I'm shutting down You left a hole, when you walked out yeah

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Lose your clothes and show your scars that's who you are /x4

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