

Three Days Grace, Chalk Outline

I've been cursed I've been crossed
I've been beaten by the ones that get me off
I've been cut I've been opened up
I've been shattered by the ones I thought I loved

You left me here like a chalk outline
On the sidewalk waiting for the rain to wash away
Wash away
You keep coming back to the scene of the crime
But the dead can't speak and there's nothing left to say anyway
All you left behind is a chalk outline

I've been cold in the crypt
But not as cold as the words across your lips
You'll be sorry baby someday
When you reach across the bed
Where my body used to lay

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