

Out of the Dark

[Dia Frampton](#)

Where did all the years, all the years go wrong?
When did all my youth, all my youth move on?
Bitterness sure has a deadly trigger
I'd finally made it back, I was gone so long I cracked and lost my way
I didn't leave a mark
I'm coming up from the grave
Stumbling out of the dark I'm staring over the edge
I'm laying under the arc
I'm tracing back every step
Stumbling out of the dark
I was like a matchbox sleeping in some gasoline
I was like a ripped wire breaking down the whole machine
Memories sure have a deadly trigger
I'm searching for a way, I'm closer than I've ever been I cracked and lost my way
I didn't leave a mark
I'm coming up from the grave
Stumbling out of the dark I'm staring over the edge
I'm laying under the arc
I'm tracing back every step
Stumbling out of the dark I cracked and lost my way
I didn't leave a mark
I'm coming up from the grave
Stumbling out of the dark
I'm staring over the edge
I'm laying under the arc
I'm tracing back every step
Stumbling out of the dark Stumbling out of the dark

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