

# City And Colour, Day Old Hate

So let's face it, this was never what you wanted  
But I know that it's fun to pretend  
Our blank stares and empty threats  
Are all I have  
They're all I have

So drown me and if you can  
Or we could just have conversation  
And I fall, I fall, I falter  
I found you before I drift away

Now you still speak of day old hate  
Though your whole world has gone up into flames  
And isn't it great to find that you're really worth nothing  
And how safe it is to feel safe

So drown me and if you can  
Or we could just have conversation  
And I fall, I fall, I falter  
But I found you before I drift away

The things we do just to stay alive (x3)

The things we do just to keep ourselves alive