

Gits, While You're Twisting I'm Still Breathing

I tear myself apart and throw it on the ground in front of you
(can't hide that i'm a social wreck)
and though i sit within the wounds that one day could destroy me
sometimes it's hard to find my friends
and as far as i can see it,
i ain't got nothin else
and with all that you've taken from me,
well, go ahead and answer that yourself
this twisted world can sometimes seem like it's caving in around me
but i will not let it waste my mind
and though you're holding out on what lets me know where i stand
sometimes it makes it worse to know i ever trusted you
and as far as i can see it,
hell, i ain't got nothing else
and with all that you've taken from me,
well, go ahead and answer that yourself.
and as far as i can see it,
hell, i ain't got nothing else
and with all that you've taken from me,
well, go ahead and answer that yourself.
don't don't try it with me,
but don't, don't tell me lies
and then call it some kind of truth
go ahead and walk me walk closer, escort me to the edge
push me push me i don't care
cause i'll keep coming back
slightly stronger, despite the worlds you've left and unbled and said
well just keep your twisting, keep your twisting
but i'll keep breathing, i keep breathing