

Axium, Holding Court

Like a string around my finger you remind me
Of what it is to breathe
When all is lost and all seems hopeless
You breathe your life to me
Well I'm a crier, I'm a liar
And you've seen the last of me, yeah
You're a winner, still a sinner
But you're better than can be

I swear I'm over you
I'm doing what they told me to
In order to forget you
In order to regret you

Pay your way
Come what may
We'll see the day when I don't need you
I'm walking blind
No way to find
When you were mine and I still want you

Like a rope around my neck I'm running circles
Around the thought of you
'cause all is lost and all seems hopeless
In my manic point of view
Well I'm a crier, I'm a liar
You've not seen the last of me
You're a winner, still a sinner, yes, you are
But you're better off than me

I swear I'm over you
I'm doing what I'm told to do
In order to forget you
Just so I can regret you

Pay your way
Come what may
We'll see the day when I don't need you
I'm walking blind
No way to find
When you were mine and I still want you

Pay your way
Come what may
We'll see the day when I don't need you
I'm walking blind
No way to find
When you were mine and I still want you
When I still want you