

# 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