

Fall Out Boy, The Pros And Cons Of Breathing

Bury me standing under your window with this cinderblock in hand
Yeah, 'cause no one will ever feel like this again
And if I could move, I'm sure it would only be to crawl back to you
Must've dragged my guts a block
They were gone by the time we (talked)

Whoa, I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself
You know that I could crush you with my voice
Whoa, I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself
You know that I could crush you with my voice

Stood on my roof and tried to see you forgetting about me
Hide the details, I don't want to know a thing

I hate the way you say my name
Like it's something secret
My pen is the barrel of the gun
Remind me which side you should be on

Whoa, I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself
You know that I could crush you with my voice
Whoa, I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself
You know that I could crush you with my voice

Stood on my roof and tried to see you forgetting about me
Hide the details, I don't want to know a thing

Wish that I was as invisible as you
Make me feel
Wish that I was as invisible as you
Make me feel

Whoa, I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself
Whoa, I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself
Whoa, I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself
You know that I could crush you with my voice
Whoa, I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself
You know that I could crush you with my voice