

# Halifax, Giant In The Ring

Look past the empty bottles  
See through your sympathy  
I'd rather be taking sorries from the man who left me out on the street  
You spit out your words with a terrible stutter  
Leave feelings out of stories like a cheating disease  
If I can't trust you, how can I trust the karma chasing me?

So don't sell me out  
Cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing your class ring

Chase the drinks you can't control  
Hide your hands behind your head  
Hold them up high, make sure no one sees the strings attached to them  
You run with the pack with the wrong intentions  
Hold your breath when you've lost your way  
Lie to me again and you've lost another place to stay

So don't sell me out  
Cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing your class ring  
If you want a battle, just know my record is high  
I'm a giant in the ring and I will call you out like a lie

Give me a reason to believe all the things that you told me  
That you told all the ones that were closer  
So much closer to you than I've ever been  
I can't risk it  
My own sanity's losing it's last nerve  
I can't wait till the winter is over  
Till its over and I can just sit back, relax

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