

Halifax, The Next Two Weeks

Caught in a sea of your lies
I am grateful of being on the other side
So get ready to cross over
Let me take a moment to break
the trust with the ones that you love

It's cold, is this loaded,
Fill me up to the brim I don't want to feel
Anything or anyone at all
You're gone, so come on, come on
Let it go, sell yourself, but not to me
This is the price you can't afford

It makes me sick to know that one day
You'll buy a shirt from my band
Cause it's the latest trend
Your belt buckle says that you're hard
But you're hard when you're not alone
Let me take a moment to break the trust
With the ones that you love

It's cold, is this loaded
Fill me up to the brim I don't want to feel
Anything or anyone at all
You're gone, so come on, come on
Let it go, sell yourself, but not to me
This is the price you can't afford
'Cause we're not scared anymore
Put your wallet away
Put your wallet away, it's useless

We made it, now we're taking it back
Put your wallet away
Put your wallet away it's useless
We made it, now we're taking it back
Put your wallet away
Put your wallet away it's useless
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Those eyes will haunt me
for the next two weeks
I won't be myself