

# Hawthorne Heights, Breathing In Sequence

Breathing in the same sequence  
While trying to make sense of your situation  
What we got ourselves in, two more weeks of one way conversation  
She says she's losing interest  
I swear we're best friends till the end

This could be the plans for revenge  
But these words lead to dead ends

So close your eyes and kiss you like it's our time  
These lips need medication, these days are dripping poison girl  
Days to turn to nights I wish I was in the stars in the sky  
Be careful of the brightest, beauty is on the inside

I wish I could but I know I can't take it back, it's serious  
Just like heart-attacks  
My personality, avoid the scenery, I hate playing games with the industry  
That fuels these dreams, and turns them down  
When my heart breaks it makes a sound

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(Beauty's on the inside)