

# Hawthorne Heights, Where Can I Stab Myself In The

I guess I could've sent a letter from the womb  
With words then meant more than updates on the phone  
The signals fading fast and the ink is running out  
The words repeating as I'm better from my mouth

Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe tonight  
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't  
Leave this all behind  
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't  
Leave this all behind

Behind your back talking like knives  
And I can hardly breathe  
Sharpen your tongue the rest of your life  
And I can not believe anything that you say

Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe tonight  
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't  
Leave this all behind  
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't  
Leave this all behind

So you're the fire and I'm the water  
I am the balance and you are the color  
I won't forget you when we're not together  
This is the ending, it's my surrender

(So you're the fire and I'm the water  
I am the balance and you are the color  
I won't forget you when we're not together  
This is the ending, it's my surrender)

Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe tonight  
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't  
Leave this all behind  
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't  
Leave