Hawthorne Heights, Where Can I Stab Myself In⁻

I guess I could've sent a letter from the womb With words then meant more then 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 your the fire and I'm the water I am the balance and you are the color I wont forget you when we're not together This is the ending, it's my surrender

(So your the fire and I'm the water I am the balance and you are the color I wont 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