

Kilgore, Double-Edged Sword

Just what do you have to prove?
You're cutting yourself on
A double-edged sword
This has got to be a joke
You got a double-edged sword
You will never hold me back
I've seen you promise nothing but more
promises
And you're sickened by the fear of
actually living your dream
You're like a double-edged sword,
either way I'm getting cut
By the lies you've always seemed to
live and your insecurities
Just what do you have to prove?
You're cutting yourself on
A double-edged sword
This has got to be a joke
You got a double-edged sword
You will never hold me back
Nothing you say will hold me back
Nothing you do will hold me back
Nothing you say will hold me back
Sword
You will never hold me back
Your failure is my gain, my strength
is your pain
And if you think I can't go on without
you you're wrong
You won't break me
Just what do you have to prove?
Just what do you have to prove?
Just what are you going to do?
You're cutting yourself on
A double-edged sword
This has got to be a joke
You got a double-edged sword
You will never hold me back