

# The Juliana Theory, Before I Go (Previously Unre

she won't let me breathe  
she won't let me speak  
is this heaven  
heaven  
she won't let me sleep  
she won't let me eat  
am I dying  
remind me  
with a kiss on the lips  
desire it grips deep inside me  
she blinds me  
we're one in the same  
we're tired of saying I'm sorry  
she won't let me win  
she won't let me in  
I'm abandon  
abandon  
she's over my head  
she's under my thumb  
when I'm dreaming  
deceiving  
with a kiss on the lips  
desire it grips deep inside me  
she blinds me  
we're one in the same  
we're tired of saying I'm sorry  
everything falls in perspective  
when theirs is nothing to hold from it empty \*\*\*\* (-- don't know that word)  
she driving like me  
she's falling asleep  
and she wrecks me  
she wreck me