

# Hanging By a Thread (Dead Silence 2012)

[Billy Talent](#)

Hello, hello, hello my darling, have we reached the end?  
'Cause when the stitches fall apart we're hanging by a thread  
Hello, hello, hello my darling, some things never  
change  
When our words are dipped in gasoline, our love goes up in flames  
I tried so hard to get behind your mental barricade  
But every time it leaves me feeling damaged, torn, and frayed  
Hanging by a thread  
Hanging by a thread  
When you break my heart, I fall apart 'til you stitch me up again  
I'm tired of all the drama that unravels in your  
head  
Well, it's easy to get tangled up when your world is torn to shreds  
And every time you spit at me, some day you will regret  
An ounce of insecurity is worth a pound of lead  
Hanging by a thread  
Hanging by a thread  
When you break my heart, I fall apart 'til you stitch me up again  
Hanging by a thread  
Hanging by a thread  
C'mon patch me up, or cut me loose, 'cause these rags are turning red  
C'mon patch me up, or cut me loose, 'cause I'm hanging by a thread  
Hello, hello, hello my darling, have we  
reached the end?  
'Cause when the stitches fall apart we're hanging by a thread  
For all the times we've hurt each other, with all the things we've said  
Well, it's hard to hold this olive branch with a gun against my head  
Hanging by a thread  
Hanging by a thread  
When you break my heart, I fall apart 'til you stitch me up again  
Hanging by a thread  
Hanging by a thread  
C'mon patch me up, or cut me loose, 'cause these rags are turning red  
C'mon patch me up, or cut me loose, 'cause I'm hanging by a thread

Songwriters

D'Sa, Ian / Kowalewicz, Ben / Gallant, Jon / Solowoniuk, Aaron

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