

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

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