Giant In The Ring

Halifax

In the past the empty bottles, see through your sympathy.
I'd rather be taking sorry's from the manor of the adam's street.
You spit out your words with a terrible stutter,
With feelings that a stories like a cheating disease.
If I can't trust you, how can I trust the conner chasing me?So don't sell me out.
'cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing your class ring.Chase the drinks you can't control,
Hide your hands behind your head.
Holding my hand, make sure no one sees the stings attached to them.
You run with the pack, with the running obsessions,
Hold your breathe when you've lost your way.
Lie to me again and you've lost her,
Now the place to stay.So don't sell me out.
'cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing your class ring.
If you want a battle, just don't bother reconcile.
I'm the giant in the ring and I'll call you out,
Like a lie.Give me reason to beleive all the things that you told me.
That you told, that the walls were closer.
So much closer to you than I've ever been.
I can't risk it. My insanities losing it's eyes now.
I can't wait 'til the winter is over,
'Til it's over and I can just sit back, relax.So don't sell me out.
'cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing your class ring.
If you want a battle, just don't bother reconcile.
I'm the giant in the ring and I will call you out,
Like the...
(So don't sell me out.
'cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing your class ring)
Give me reason to beleive all the things that you told me.
That you told, that the walls were closer.
So much closer to you than I'v ever been.If you want a battle, just don't bother reconcile.
I'm the giant in the ring and I will call you out,
Like a lie.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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