

Where Can I Stab Myself In The Ears

Hawthorne Heights

I guess I could've sent a letter from the womb
With words then meant more than updates on the phone
The signals fading fast and the ink is running out
The words repeating as I'm better from my mouth Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe tonight
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't leave this all behind
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't leave this all behind Behind your back talking like
knives
And I can hardly breathe
Sharpen your tongue the rest of your life
And I can not believe anything that you say Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe tonight
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't leave this all behind
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't leave this all behind So your the fire and I'm the
water
I am the balance and you are the color
I won't forget you when we're not together
This is the ending, it's my surrender (So your the fire and I'm the water
I am the balance and you are the color
I won't forget you when we're not together
This is the ending, it's my surrender) Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe tonight
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't leave this all behind
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up but I can't leave

Songwriters

BUCCIARELLI-TIEGER, ERON / CARLI, MICAH / WOODRUFF, JAMES II / RIDENOUR, MATTHEW /
CALVERT, CASEY Published by

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