Let Go Of Everything You Know

Hawthorne Heights

All these daggers and these swords
Can cut me like the words from your lips
Can you feel my fingertips?
Tracing all over your body
My knees are weak as I whisper softly
While my hands rest on your hips
It takes time to get close enough to you
I didn't want to be a curse
Won't be the last girl or the first
To tell me I should go straight to hell
For better or for worse
The best news I have ever heard
Was when you said I was doing well
All the doctors and the pills
Can cure the way I feel about myself
If I'm afraid to ask for help
From everyone, for everything
Prescribing ends to society
I feel addicted to this prescription
Problem lies within the help
It takes time to
I didn't want to be a curse
You won't be the last girl or the first
To tell me I should go straight to hell
For better or for worse
The best news I have ever heard
Was when you said I was doing well
(Every thing you know)
Let go if it hurts so badly
(Let it go)
I just smile and suffer through the pain
(Every thing you know)
I'd be had enough and I say this sadly
The last year has been driving me insane
(Let it go, let it go with every thing)
I didn't want to be a curse
You won't be the last girl or the first
To tell me I should go straight to hell
For better or for worse

The best news I have ever heard
Was when you said I was doing well