

Tourniquet

Owen

If you give me this battle, I'll give you the war
I'm tired of being someone's
I'm tired of keeping score

This tourniquet hasn't stopped the bleeding yet
If you give me this battle
I'll pretend like there isn't a lifetime

Of bitterness inside of me
An ugliness I hide from you
So give me that goddamn bottle

And then leave me alone
This tourniquet hasn't stopped the bleeding yet
I fear that I might lose a limb

Or a wife
Or whatever's left inside
This tourniquet hasn't stopped the bleeding yet
I fear that I might bleed out

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>