

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://damnllyrics.com/>