

# Holy

## Christina Rotondo

You only think you're Holy  
'cause you, you know you'll never get caught  
pray with your hands deep to your chest,  
'cause I am clutching mine at best  
well don't you beg at night,  
I feel like i'm temporary, waiting to see if I,  
can tear these lights down,  
I'm burning out.

'Cause I am tired of what I'll find,  
when i'm crossing at the lights and,  
I'm sick and tired of guessing,  
when I know I should be walking.  
And if I could ever break these bones,  
just know my lungs are collapsing, I'm  
breaking in this place you call a home

I'm sure your minds at rest when I am out of reach,  
but don't you worry I swear that this is just tongue and cheek  
I swear I'd never make assumptions 'cause you know all,  
little did you know that I will break your walls  
I can't believe I,  
these demons break down my hope for life  
I let you in these walls I can't fight out

'Cause I am tired of what I'll find,  
when i'm crossing at the lights and,  
I'm sick and tired of guessing,  
when I know I should be walking.  
And if I could ever break these bones,  
just know my lungs are collapsing, I'm  
breaking in this place you call a home

It's my fault I let you in  
hands on my neck whispering,  
how many times can I break  
I swear I learnt to love the dying  
this taste in my mouth has gone sour  
and I am praying, I'm hoping that you're gone for now  
(but please stay)

I swear I learnt to love the dying

And if I could ever break these bones,  
just know my lungs are collapsing, I'm  
breaking in this place you call a home

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