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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