

Falling on My Sword

[William Fitzsimmons](#)

I was singled out for pushing at the wrong door laying down my guns
Spreading like an ocean fucking for devotion til I cannot bleed myself

You falling on my sword

Iâ€™ve given you the coffer my twenties and a daughter

What else could I bring?

Now you stand on the shoreline shining like a bright light but itâ€™s not for me

You falling on my sword

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