

# The Next Two Weeks

## Halifax

Caught in a sea of your lies  
I am grateful of being on the other side  
So get ready to cross over  
Let me take a moment to break  
the trust with the ones that you love.It's cold.  
Is this loaded?  
I fill me up to the brim  
I don't want to feel anything or anyone at all.  
You're gone  
So come on, come on,  
And let it go,  
Sell yourself, but not to me,  
This is the price you can't afford.It makes me sick to know that one day  
You'll buy a shirt from my band.  
'cause it's the latest trend.  
Your belt buckle says that you're hard  
But you're hard when you're not alone.  
Let me take a moment to break the trust with the ones that you love.It's cold.  
Is this loaded?  
I fill me up to the brim  
I don't want to feel anything or anyone at all.  
You're gone  
So come on, come on,  
And let it go,  
Sell yourself, but not to me,  
This is the price you can't afford.  
'cause we're not scared anymore.  
Put your wallet away.  
Put your wallet away, it's useless.We made it, now we're taking it back.  
Put your wallet away.  
Put your wallet away, it's useless. (x4)Those eyes will haunt me for the  
Next two weeks, I won't be myself (x9)

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