By a Thread

Inside Out

Holding on, for my life.
Hanging on, By A Thread.Cause I if I don't try, I'm gonna fall into the hatred of this world.
And If I don't try I'm gonna fall, I'm gonna fall...My hands are bleeding, this thread cuts through my veins;
But it's all I've got to hold.
I hang and pray and struggle everyday,
To keep this spark of reality from growing cold.And If I don't try I'm gonna fall, I'm gonna fall...A tightrope balance; my very life,
hangs By A Thread above the abyss of my despair.
If I lose my grip again, oh if I snap.
I will be lost again - a dark relapse.

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