

Velvet Teen, The "Penning The Penultimate"

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i'm a lot more than they think
but with the radio on, i try to go back to sleep
when all the world's posers blow smoke in my face
i think of the love that i can make
but i struggle so hard for each breath that i take

i get so sick that i can hardly speak
but with my head full of pills, i try to go back to sleep
when you're sad, but you force up a grin anyway
it's hard not to feel fake
but i struggle so hard for each breath that i take

maybe someday i'll be at the top
and with my head in my hands i'll try to make it all stop
every time i find love i choke so hard that for weeks my
body aches
but i struggle so hard for each breath that i take

yeah, be what you are
don't be what you are
when the world throws you down at its feet
at least you can know you got it straight
we all struggle so hard for each breath we take
and i struggle so hard for each breath i take

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