

## Fall Out Boy

### "pro's and cons of breathing"

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Bury me standing under your window with the cinder  
block in hand  
Yeah cause no one will ever feel like this again  
And if I could move I'm sure it would only be to crawl  
back to you  
I must have dragged my guts a block... they were gone  
by the time we (talked)...

I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself  
But you know that I could crush you with my voice

Stood on my roof and tried to see you forgetting about  
me  
Hide the details I don't want to know a thing

I hate the way you say my name like it's something  
secret  
My pen is the barrel of the gun. Remind me which side  
you should be on

I wish that I was as invisible as you make me feel.

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