

Fall Out Boy

"The Pros 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 and they were
gone by the time we

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

Woah, I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself
You know that I could crush you with my voice
Woah, I want to hate you half as much as I hate myself
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 wish that I was as invisible as you make me feel
I wish that I was as invisible as you make me feel

Woah, I want to hate you half as much as I hate my
Woah, I want to hate you half as much as I hate my

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

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