

Halie Loren

"Giant In The Ring"

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In the past the empty bottles, see through your
sympathy.
I'd rather be taking sorry's from the manor of the
adam's street.
You spit out your words with a terrible stutter,
With feelings that a stories like a cheating disease.
If I can't trust you, how can I trust the conner chasing
me?

So don't sell me out.
'cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing
your class ring.

Chase the drinks you can't control,
Hide your hands behind your head.
Holding my hand, make sure no one sees the stings
attached to them.
You run with the pack, with the running obsessions,
Hold your breathe when you've lost your way.
Lie to me again and you've lost her,
Now the place to stay.

So don't sell me out.
'cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing
your class ring.
If you want a battle, just don't bother reconcile.
I'm the giant in the ring and I'll call you out,
Like a lie.

Give me reason to beleive all the things that you told
me.
That you told, that the walls were closer.
So much closer to you than I've ever been.
I can't risk it. My insanities losing it's eyes now.
I can't wait 'til the winter is over,
'Til it's over and I can just sit back, relax.

So don't sell me out.
'cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing
your class ring.
If you want a battle, just don't bother reconcile.

I'm the giant in the ring and I will call you out,
Like the...
(So don't sell me out.
'cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing
your class ring)
Give me reason to believe all the things that you told
me.
That you told, that the walls were closer.
So much closer to you than I've ever been.

If you want a battle, just don't bother reconcile.
I'm the giant in the ring and I will call you out,
Like a lie.

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