

## Hawthorne Heights

# "Where Do I Stab Myself In The Ears"

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I guess I could've sent a letter from the road  
With words that always meant more than updates on  
the phone  
The signals fading fast and the ink is running out  
The words look good in vain but sound better from my  
mouth

Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe  
tonight  
Forget these lungs, their jealousy you're burning up  
But I can't leave this all behind, leave this all behind  
Forget these lungs, their jealousy you're burning up  
But I can't leave this all behind

Behind your back talking like knives  
And I can hardly breathe  
Sharpen your tongue, the rest of your life  
And I cannot believe anything that you say

Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe  
tonight  
Forget these lungs, their jealousy you're burning up  
But I can't leave this all behind, leave this all behind  
Forget these lungs, their jealousy you're burning up  
But I can't leave this all behind

So you're the fire and I'm the water  
I am the balance and you are the color  
I won't forget you when we're not together  
This is the ending, it's my surrender

So you're the fire and I am the water  
I am the balance and you are the color  
I won't forget you when we're not together  
This is the ending, it's my surrender

Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe  
tonight  
Forget these lungs, their jealousy you're burning up  
But I can't leave this all behind, leave this all behind  
Forget these lungs, their jealousy you're burning up  
But I can't leave

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