

Hawthorne Heights

"Where Do I Stab Myself In The Ears (the Legion Of Doom Remix)"

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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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