

## Casual

### "Wires And Poles Put Liars In Holes"

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We're falling faster can't you see,  
Now that our love is history,  
And this papers filled with words crossed out,  
I walked 14 miles to your house,  
And the only thing I came out with was a knife in my  
back.

Who knew love could cause a heart attack,  
Someone call a medic,  
Because my heart is a prosthetic,  
And my lungs will surely fail.

(Before) You should show,  
(You shut) Some backbone,  
(That door) we all know,  
Your world's going to collapse,  
(Please know) But I'll try,  
(No one has) to avoid your poison tounge,  
(Ever meant more) before you steal air from my lungs.

I won't make a sound,  
Buried 6 feet in the ground,  
Where I can watch your every move,  
And keep an eye on all those shadows in your room.

(Before) You should show,  
(You shut) Some backbone,  
(That door) We all know  
Your world's going to collapse,  
(Please know) But I'll try,  
(No one has) To avoid your poison tounge,  
(Ever meant more) Before you steal air from my lungs.

Some say it's a safe bet,  
But I say my wrists are in debt,  
They owe my heart a lot of blood,  
For every night and every fight against the mirror.

(Before) you should show,  
(You shut) some backbone,  
(That door) we all know,

Your world,s going to collapse,  
(Please know) but I'll try,  
(No one has) to avoid your poison tounge,  
(Ever meant more) before you steal air from my lungs,  
You should show,  
(You shut) Some backbone,  
(That door) We all know,  
Your world's going to collapse,  
(Please know) but I'll try,  
(No one has) to avoid your poison tounge,  
(Ever meant more) Before you steal air from my lungs.

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