

One King Down "Hasp"

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I don't deserve this. I don't deserve an ounce of this.
See it any way you want. Feign concerne for me.
Demonstrate your stupidity. You have the nerves to ask
me if i'm ok. I'm not okay. It's not okay. It's never okay.
Only quicksand swallowing me - and I'd spit on your
fucking hand were it offered to save me.
Poison boy past the point of sickness. I am innunity
myself. Bless the lucid moment.
Staying were there is safety. Here, inside. I put myself
where it feels like life and death collide.
You have the never to ask me if i'm okay. I grasp the
hand you place on my shoulder and push it away.
Keep them away. Keep them all away from me. Keep
them away. Keep your hand off of me.
Staying where there is safety. Here, inside. I put myself
where it feels like life and death collide.
You have the never to ask me if i'm okay. I grasp the
hand you place on my shoulder and push it away.
I push them away. I push them all away from me.

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