

## 40 Below Summer "Rope"

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Hollow this and maybe you can  
Swallow this I don't know  
I guess it always seems  
That something else in this life is diseased

But guess what now  
Here's something that you can't devour  
It's something moving with the tide  
And now it's ripping you up from inside

Follow me into the abyss of the windfall  
That's tearing you down  
It's okay to believe  
That there's something in nothing now

I'm at the end of my rope  
If I could give  
I'll bet I would play dead  
If I could live, I'd fall apart again

If I could fly  
Away from all this pain  
If I could run  
I'd crumble again

Please rewind, retrace your life  
And then you'll find  
That everything you learned in this  
Is just a pile of worthlessness

So suffocate  
And maybe you can separate  
And in the end, it's no surprise  
That only in death will you realize

I'm at the end of my rope  
If I could give  
I'll bet I would play dead  
If I could live, I'd fall apart again

If I could fly  
Away from all this pain

If I could run  
I'd crumble down again

If it's true, it's just to pass the time  
Just to pacify my will to bind  
You can't drive when you're blind  
And it burns your eyes  
That you can't hold me to a place in time

Where I'm stuck behind  
You can't climb out of the flood, the sign  
Listen to the lies that cut you up inside  
And the blood will stain our lives

[Incomprehensible]  
If I could give  
I'll bet I would play dead  
If I could live, I'd fall apart again

If I could fly  
Away from all this pain  
If I could run  
I'd crumble

I'll bet  
I would play dead  
If I could live  
I'd fall apart again

If I could fly  
Away from all this pain  
If I could run

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