

Format, The "Tie The Rope"

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I'm in envy of addicts
you're obsessed with stars
don't, don't you sound so excited
you're showing me your vanity

Whisper it once, just a little bit
C'mon whisper it twice,
I cant stand to see
the spotlight shine one more night
it's killing me to see you

(chorus)
Just tie the rope
and kick the chair
Just leave me hanging there gasping for air
Yeah don't mind me three feet from the ceiling

You'd rather watch me drown,
than see your hands get wet
You took the plot from stage to screen
and turned it to an epic scene

So whisper it once tell me again
C'mon whisper it twice
I cant stand to
see my whole life flash before my eyes
when im with you
theres no point in breathing, no point in breathing

(chorus)
Just tie the rope
and kick the chair
Just leave me hanging there gasping for air
Yeah don't mind me three feet from the ceiling

And I think I know
why you never get to close
It's cause your too scared to when im with you

So so you runaway for no apparent reason
cause you and I are changing with the seasons

you give me an answer as to why you're leaving
The tables are full
but nobodys been dealing
so fold your hand
Come on and fold your hand

(chorus)

Just tie the rope
and kick the chair
Just leave me hanging there gasping for air
Yeah don't mind me three feet from the ceiling

And I think I know
why you never get to close
It's cause your too scared to when im with you

Theres no point in breathing, no point in breathing, no
point in breathing

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