

Hassan Hakmoun**"Where Can I Stab Myself In The Ears"**

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guess I could've sent a letter from the road
With words then meant more than updates on the
phone
The signals fading fast and the ink is running out
The words look good in pen but sound better from my
mouth

Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe
tonight
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up
but I can't leave this all behind
Forget these lungs their jealousy your 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 can not believe anything that you say

Please hold me tightly, I don't care if I can breathe
tonight
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up
but I can't leave this all behind
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up
but I can't leave this all behind

So your the fire and I'm the water
I am the balance and you are the color
I wont forget you when we're not together
This is the ending, here's my surrender

(So your the fire and I'm the water
I am the balance and you are the color
I wont 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 your burning up
but I can't leave this all behind
Forget these lungs their jealousy your burning up

but I can't leave

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