

## The Velvet Teen "Penning the Penultimate"

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I know a lot more than they think  
And with the radio on I try to go back to sleep

When all the world's posers blow smoke in my face I  
think of the love that I can make, but I struggle so hard  
for each breath that I take.

I get so sick that I can hardly speak, but with my head  
full of pills I try to go back to sleep. When you're sad  
but you force up a grin anyway it's hard not to feel  
fake, but I struggle so hard for each breath that I take.

Maybe some day I'll be at the top, and with my head in  
my hands I'll try to make it all stop.(just stop)\*  
Every time I find love I choke so hard that for weeks my  
body aches, but I struggle so hard for each breath that  
I take.

And I struggle so hard for each breath that I take  
And I struggle so hard for each breath...

be what you are  
be what you are

When the world puts you down in its fear, at least you  
can know you've got it straight  
We all struggle so hard for each breath that we take.  
We all struggle so hard for each breath that we take.  
And I struggle so hard for each breath that I take.  
\*(appears in Out of the Fierce Parade, but not Plus  
Minus Equals)

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