

## Clean Breaks

### Dashboard Confessional

I believe in clean breaks,  
I keep the old troubles away

But you're making sure  
I was lying when I said

"I can leave,  
This behind"

I need you to ruin me  
For this, finally,  
'Cause it's burying me

Now, I'm in these old knots  
Each move keeps me locked away

With each new embrace,  
I have tied myself up.

More tightly,  
Into you

Oh, but the more I fight  
Then the deeper I'm trapped  
And I can't break free of this  
hold that you have

And I crave you more  
Under the heat of your touch  
And I need your skin

To ruin me  
For this wicked town  
Where your ghosts are bound  
To me

One last sacrifice  
Of this ritual escape

I was lying when I said...  
"I believe,  
in clean breaks"