

# Let Go of Everything You Know

Hawthorne Heights

All these daggers and these swords  
Can't cut me like the words from your lips  
Can you feel my fingertips  
Tracing all over your body  
My knees are weak as I whisper softly  
While my hands rest on your hips.

It takes time to get close enough to you

I didn't want to be a curse  
You won't be the last girl or the first  
To tell me I should go straight to hell  
For better or for worse  
The best news I have ever heard  
Was when you said I was doing well

All the doctors and the pills  
Can't cure the way I feel about myself,  
If I'm afraid to ask for help  
From everyone, for everything  
Prescribing ends to society  
I feel addicted to this prescription  
The problem lies within the help

It takes time to...

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You won't be the last girl or the first  
To tell me I should go straight to hell  
For better or for worse  
The best news I have ever heard  
Was when you said I was doing well

(Everything you know)

Let go if it hurts so badly  
I just smile and suffer through the pain  
I've had enough and I say this sadly  
The last year has been driving me insane...

I didn't want to be a curse  
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To tell me I should go straight to hell  
For better or for worse  
The best news I have ever heard  
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