

## Rope

40 Below Summer

Hallow this - and maybe you can swallow this - I don't know  
I guess it always seems that something in this life is diseased  
But guess what I know - Here's something you can't devour  
It's something moving with the tide and now it's ripping you from inside

Follow me into the Abyss of the windfall that's tearing you down  
It's okay to believe that there's something in nothing now

I'm at the end of my rope  
If I could give - I bet I would play dead  
If I could live - I'd fall apart again  
If I could fly - away from all this pain  
If I could run - I'd crumble again

Please rewind - retrace your life - and then you'll find  
That everything you learned in this - is just a pile of worthlessness  
So suffocate - and maybe you can separate  
And in the end - it's no surprise - that only in death will you realize

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If it's true - it's just to pass the time - just to pacify my mind to bind  
You can't drive when your blind - and it burns your eyes  
You can't hold me to a place in time - where I'm stuck behind  
You can't climb out of the flood - the sign - listen to the lies that cut  
You up inside - and the blood will stain our lives

If I could...  
I'm at the end of my rope

If I could give more - yeah  
If I could cut me in any way I could  
If I could fly away  
If I could run... If I could