

I Always Hang Myself With The Same Rope

Birdeatsbaby

you once cut a friendly figure haunting and bereft now you cast
an ugly shadow guilty and obsessed

so why must you always play the victim? it's time that i wasn't
your hero I've got troubles of my own that you used to care fo
r Now all I desire is to run so far away from those open and an
gry arms I am not your possession

now I once tried to love you dearly compromised my heart but I
paid the price and clearly I have played my part

so cry if you want to but the blood runs cold, cold to the touc
h and cold to your bones I shudder from your empty tears now ca
ll me anything you want to justify this situation that's all in
your mind now come on be a man about it so

why tell the truth when it's easier to put the blame on you I w
as bored with no hope but I always hang myself with the same ro
pe

now I dress in sorry silence wearing all my pain now you think
you're caving in WELL violence is my friend

so how can you blame this all upon me I tried but my patience i
s wearing thin and as I give you keep on taking take me off the
pedestal that you've created and you'll see that now you hate
me is this the only way?

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I was bored with no hope but I always hang myself with the same
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