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?

SO why tell the truth when it's easier to put the blame on you I was bored with no hope but I always hang myself with the same rope

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