

Took my bag underneath the overpass  
Woke up to bend and now have broken all we have  
Nothing's worse than realizing who you've hurt  
I didn't bend and now we eat the consequence

Over the edge I can't stop myself  
Off the ledge throwing punches  
Over the edge I can't steer myself  
All over again, I don't want this

If I bend then I might not breathe  
I should think about giving in  
If I bend then it might be okay  
If we're thinking about how it ends

If I bend then I might not breathe  
I should think about giving in  
If I bend then it might be okay  
Put down the bag in the calm before the aftermath

Can we pick up all the debris of our bitter past  
Nothing's worse than realizing who you've hurt  
I didn't bend and now we eat the consequence

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