

Swallowing Knives

Handguns

You say it's time for me to give in
And forgive and forget those awful things you did
You say it's time for me to grow up
To know my age and act it, bury the hatchet now

I've spent some time
These past few nights
Alone in my head with an ax to grind
Loosing my mind
Swallow my pride
But it just feels
Like I have been swallowing knives

I can't count
how many times you've let me down
I'm so sick of pretending
That I want you around

I've spent some time
These past few nights
Alone in my head with an ax to grind
Loosing my mind
Swallow my pride
But it just feels
Like I have been swallowing knives