

I wanna hold you up,  
To let you see yourself.  
I'm sick of watching  
You fall on your face again.  
I want to help you,  
You have to help yourself.  
I know you wont  
Communicate to me.

(I fucking hate this!)

Suffering long enough.  
I take my hands around you,  
You'll never breathe again.  
Your wish has come,  
No telling what you'll see.  
Or will it be the end?

The temptation fills you up,  
No sign of slowing down.  
You have to stop before your soul  
To turn around.  
You never listen  
To understand what I say.  
You keep on pushing  
The same ol' fucking line to me.

(Watching you fumble!)

Suffering all your life.  
I take my hands around you,  
You'll never breathe again.  
Your wish has come,  
No telling what you'll see.  
Will it be the end?

Constrict my hands around you,  
You'll never breathe again.  
Your wish has come,  
No telling what you'll see.  
Will it be the end?

You never listen  
To understand what I say.  
You keep on pushing  
The same ol' fucking line to me.

(Watching you fumble!)

Suffering all your life.  
Constrict my hands around you,  
You'll never breathe again.  
Your wish has come,  
No telling what you'll see.  
Will it be the end?

So try and sell the story

Of why you think it's gone away.  
I wish that I could tell you  
What will be, if it's not the end.