Break Myself

Something Corporate

I'm on fire And the day is feeling hopeless You'd see me burning but the burning's turning smokeless Soon I won't feel at all No

It's electric the neon heard inside your phone call The letter's sadness and her madness it revolves Bringing down the walls where you found her No

Well, I'm willing to break myself To shake this hell from everything I touch I'm willing to bleed for days more reds and grays So you don't hurt so much

And now I'm static As your sky is turning purple and gray I'm learning that the further that I crawl The farther that I fall, is that ok? No

And you're in pieces As your world becomes a rainstorm You've got no shelter I'm a thousand miles away You'll survive the day

You say your leaving You say your leaving

Well, I'm willing to break myself To shake this hell from everything I touch I'm willing to bleed for days more reds and grays So you don't hurt so much

So you don't hurt so much

Never again will the fire be done No never again your the only one No never again but you're already gone.

I'm willing to break myself
I'm not afraid
I'm willing to break myself
I'm not afraid
I'm willing to break myself
I'm not afraid

Well, I'm willing to break myself To shake this hell from everything I touch I'm willing to bleed for days more reds and grays So you don't hurt so much

So much So much Jištěno zwww.txp.cz So much