

Tie the Rope

The Format

I'm in envy of addicts, you're obsessed with stars
Don't, don't you sound so excited just showing me your vanity
Whisper it once, just a little bit,
C'mon whisper it twice,
I cant stand to see the spotlight shine one more night
It's killing me to see you

Just tie the rope and kick the chair
Leave me hanging there, gasping for air
Yeah, don't mind me three feet from the ceiling

You'd rather watch me drown,
Then see your hands get wet
You took the plot from stage to screen
And turned it to an epic scene

So whisper it once, tell me again,
C'mon, whisper it twice,
I cant stand to see my whole life flash before my eyes
When I'm with you there's no point in breathing,
No point in breathing

Just tie the rope and kick the chair
Leave me hanging there, gasping for air
Yeah, don't mind me three feet from the ceiling
And I think I know (whoah oh oh)
Why you never get to close
It's cause you're too scared to
When I'm with you
There's no point in breathing

So so you run
Away for no apparent reason
'Cause you and I are changing with the seasons
Don't give me an answer as to why you're leaving
The tables are full but nobody's been dealing
So fold your hand, c'mon, and fold your hand

Just tie the rope and kick the chair
Leave me hanging there, gasping for air
Yeah, don't mind me three feet from the ceiling
And I think I know (whoah oh oh)
Why you never get to close
It's cause you're too scared to
When I'm with you
There's no point in breathing
No point in breathing
No point in breathing