

If I Told You This Was Killing Me, Would You Stop?

The Juliana Theory

Watch your mouth hold your tongue boy because you're running
out of breath running out of time before every careless word
that you utter renders you utterly useless now you're drowning
in your own saliva trying to speak yourself to the top of your
hardcore world well keep on talking just keep on rambling you've

got your mouth full now listen here's the pleasant part you
and i we fell apart why don't you make up your mind shut your
mouth burn your bridges throw your words like an attack stab
me in the wait a second what's that i just heard nevermind it's

obviously useless now you're standing on your soapbox yelling
from the rooftops everything you say is a lie now listen here's

the clever one who speaks before his thoughts are done why can't

you make up your mind watch your mouth hold your tongue some
things are better left unsaid now i hope you're pleased you
let your pride stand tall it danced within your words right
before your fall why don't you say that to my face if i told
you this was killing me would you stop?