

Rope

40 Below Summer

Hallow this - and maybe you can swallow this - I don't know
I guess it always seems that something in this life is diseased
But guess what I know - Here's something you can't devour
It's something moving with the tide and now it's ripping you from inside

Follow me into the Abyss of the windfall that's tearing you down
It's okay to believe that there's something in nothing now

I'm at the end of my rope
If I could give - I bet I would play dead
If I could live - I'd fall apart again
If I could fly - away from all this pain
If I could run - I'd crumble again

Please rewind - retrace your life - and then you'll find
That everything you learned in this - is just a pile of worthlessness
So suffocate - and maybe you can separate
And in the end - it's no surprise - that only in death will you realize

I'm at the end of my rope
If I could give - I bet I would play dead
If I could live - I'd fall apart again
If I could fly - away from all this pain
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If it's true - it's just to pass the time - just to pacify my mind to bind
You can't drive when your blind - and it burns your eyes
You can't hold me to a place in time - where I'm stuck behind
You can't climb out of the flood - the sign - listen to the lies that cut
You up inside - and the blood will stain our lives

If I could...
I'm at the end of my rope

If I could give more - yeah
If I could cut me in any way I could
If I could fly away
If I could run... If I could