

Hours And Hours

Bully

Don't know what you wanted
This was never the deal can't
Throw some words on it
Doesn't make it real
When you considered everything
Did you consider it done
You were bleeding out slowly
Choking out the sun

I'm pulling out my hair trying to figure this out
Don't even know any more what we're talking about

Hours and hours, nothing stands up
Feels like it took a lifetime, man I'm sick of this stuff
You're confessing in the front seat about how you used to act
But I'm not angry any more
I'm not holding onto that

Hate that you're defeated
Think you're never enough
Glowing with doubt
Tied down to the truss and
Sometimes I get to thinking if you're half of me
Am I half of the person that I could be

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Don't even know any more what we're talking about

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(I'm not angry any more)
I'm not angry any more
I'm not holding onto that
(I'm not angry any more)
I'm not angry any more
I'm not holding onto that
(I'm not angry any more)