

# IF I DIE YOUNG

DeathbyRomy

I hate you 'cause you bring me to my knees  
And my knees are weak  
But loving you heals me  
It's the armor I need

Used to blame the devil, but it's been us all along  
I wonder every night if you're feeling as alone as I am  
And it's hard to stand alone

I hate you 'cause you bring me to my knees  
And it's hard to pray when you're falling to pieces  
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Hell is real, and I've been there  
And it's cold as fuck  
The other night, I didn't mean to scare you, but  
I'm just not someone I can trust

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