

# Holy Hell

Ginger Root

If I knew how  
I'd tell you all the time  
Talking about  
And I'd tell you what it's like  
Well, holy hell  
Might as well talk to myself now

Different how  
Our feelings don't align  
Solve it and now  
It's repeating all the signs  
Well, holy hell  
Trying not to talk to myself now

You never wanted anything  
Well, are we over?  
Tell me again  
No matter what our hearts will bring  
It's over, it's over, I think!  
Remember counting all the things  
Well, are we over?  
Tell me again  
No matter what our hearts will bring  
It's over, it's over

With or without  
I'm trying to pick a side  
Deep in my doubts  
I'd be passing twenty-five  
Well, holy hell  
Trying not to think how it felt now

You never wanted anything  
Well, are we over?  
Tell me again  
No matter what our hearts will bring  
It's over, it's over, I think!  
Remember counting all the things  
Well, are we over?  
Tell me again  
No matter what our hearts will bring  
It's over, it's over, I think!  
It's over, it's over, I think!

No matter what our hearts will bring  
It's over, it's over