

The Rope That Held Me

Glassjaw

Admittance.
Inspiration was a crutch.
It inspires us all.
It inspires sex and love and lust,
And I held on.
Life's contort to bear and hold,
It lasts forever my friend.
But I'll hold on.

Of all my brothers and sisters, I chose you.
We were inspired.
Life was inspired.

But the whole point of this big picture was,
Something lasted forever, my friend.
And I held on...
And I held on.

Life's contort to bear and hold,
It lasts forever.
And I'll hold on.

Life's contort to bear and hold,
It lasts forever, my friend.
And I'll hold on.

Something lasts forever.
I know I'd kill and I know I will.
I'm not ashamed that something lasts forever.
It's pounding in my mind,
And it's throbbing in my heart.

We were held.
We were safe.
We were at home.
I'm not ashamed that it was my crutch.
I can't deceive.
And I won't believe,
That I was ashamed,
But I was only crying.

Open up now.
I wanna see you.

Life's contort to bear and hold,
It lasts forever.
But I'll hold on.