

Hardline

Julien Baker

Blackout on a weekday
Is there something that I'm trying to avoid?

Start asking for forgiveness in advance
For all the future things I will destroy

That way I can ruin everything
When I do, you don't get to act surprised

When it finally gets to be too much
I always told you you could leave at any time
Till then, I'll split the difference
Between medicine and poison
Take what I can get away with
While it burns right through my stomach
I'm telling my own fortune
Something I cannot escape
I can see where this is going
But I can't find the brake

Knocked out on a weekend
Would you hit me this hard if I were a boy

See, I don't need you to defend me
'Cause it's just the sort of thing that I enjoy

Took it farther
Draw a hardline
When I cross it
It's the third time
Say my own name
In the mirror
And when nobody appears
Say it's not so cut and dry
Oh, it isn't black and white
What if it's all black, baby
All the time

All the time
All the time
All the time