You're gonna break your hand
Tell me not to fight anymore
But I feel yellow as a coward
Pale as a flickering bulb
At the outside of a liquor store
So knock me out again
Count backwards from ten
As I relay the colors as they appear to me
At the bottom of a cement floor

And do you see Me Anymore

'Cause oh, how far do you think I can go Beneath before you won't follow me there

You don't understand
I know last time I swore
Not to make a scene and now I'm wandering into traffic screamin
g
Set me on fire in the middle of the street
Bend my knees and paint the concrete
The color of my bloody knuckles
Pulling splinters from the chapel door

And do you see Me Anymore

'Cause oh, how deep do you think I can go Beneath before you won't follow me Down to the center of a black hole A ruined sinner and a wasted soul

And I want you
And I want you
Want to let you break my heart
I want to let you break my heart
And I want to let you break my heart
And I want to let you break my heart
I want to let you break me