

Hang

Like Pacific

I never kept them, the promises I made
Why in the hell would I keep something that meant
Nothing to me. I'm sorry I don't feel bad
Cause I lied and you'll just have to cope
You can get in line or throw me some rope
Hang me off of your ceiling

I'm bent into shape cause you made me who I am today

We can try this once again
But inside I feel dead from the slack in the rope
We can try this once again
But this time I feel it in the back of my throat
Hanging beside you till I choke

Until I choke

So tell me how, you made it here all by yourself
And how you never asked me for my help
And I'll just swallow my fucking pride
If you're gonna change, stop saying it
But I'll never change

Cause I'm bent into shape cause you made me who I am today
But you're nothing just like me

We can try this once again
But inside I feel dead from the slack in the rope
We can try this once again
But this time I feel it in the back of my throat
Hanging beside you till I choke

I've had it up to here
With all my fucking fears
Just let me function
Before I say fuck it

We can try this once again
But inside I feel dead from the slack in the rope
We can try this once again
But this time I feel it in the back of my throat
Hanging beside you till I
Burning inside until I
Hanging beside you till I
Choke

Until I choke
Until I choke