

Hanging

Marika Hackman

Hanging on your every word
And any time you talk the rope is burning
Maybe I'm just brave when I'm asleep
I tell you how you kill me in my dreams

I wouldn't like to hold my breath
To be pushed underwater when I'm coming up for air
Somebody good shouldn't feel so bad
Well, I must've done something to deserve to feel this sad

And my heart won't grow
With your fingers down my throat
It's a hard brown stone
Like an embryo
It will never be a part of me worth finding

I'm going home to intubate
'Cause every time we talk I suffocate
Remember when you said I'm a disease
And how you'd like to kill me in your dreams

I couldn't help but hold my breath
For a change in direction, now I'm running out of air
Somebody good shouldn't be so cruel
And I know you don't mean it but I'm breaking like a wound

And my heart won't grow
With your fingers down my throat
It's a hard brown stone
Like an embryo
It will never be a part of me worth finding

Yeah, you were a part of me
I'm so relieved it hurts
Yeah, you were a part of me
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