I still remember lying curled on my bed With my face in my pillow and my heart filled with dread Because I'm independent and each time I defy You denounce all my value and you tell me that I'm killing you It always feels like something is wrong But you're my only one and this is where I belong And you sing me lullabies and stroke my head But I can't help but feel that someday you will kill me We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We need each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome When does a family quit the guise of sanctity? We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We need each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome When does a family quit the guise of sanctity? I still remember crying no, no, no! As you read through my emails telling me I should go See a counselor or something that would fix up my head Because I was so abusive and you feel like I am killing you It always feels like something is wrong But you're my only one and this is where I belong And you sing me lullabies and stroke my head But I can't help but feel that someday you will kill me We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We need each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome When does a family quit the guise of sanctity? We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We need each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome When does a family quit the guise of sanctity? I still remember when you thought I was cheating With a girl from the venue though she wasn't a lesbian And you pulled out a knife and no I couldn't believe it And yet nothing escalated so the memory's defeated You'd imagine that I wouldn't want it anymore There's a root deep in my childhood that is keeping score It'll never let me win the way I need to now And there's nothing I can do and yeah it really fucking kills me We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We need each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome When does a family quit the guise of sanctity? We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome We need each other but it's Stockholm syndrome

We love each other but it's Stockholm syndrome

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