

Throwing Punches

Paramore

There's an empty room
At the end of the hall
And it's begging to
Swallow you whole

Each step you take
Makes it easier to
Fall on your face
Each tear you fake
Makes it easier to
See straight through you, now

And you're so hateful sometimes
Throwing punches at lies
Far from somewhere above
Just to say you're in love

So you hang yourself
From stolen dreams
And under the table, you hide
Every stain

Each step you take
(Getting closer)
Makes it easier to
Fall on your face
Each death you fake
(Getting closer)
Makes it easier to
Live this way
Hey, now

Watch it disappear
The dream you hold so dear
Let it fade
(Let it fade)
Let it fade
(Let it fade)
Let it fade
(Let it fade)
Now

Just to say you're in love