

# The Rope

Smile Empty Soul

Talk straight, don't be an enemy  
Foot race, dogs are chasing me  
Tempt fate, blood is flowing, and I'm tired of tasting it  
Tired of wasting it

Next step, you know I'm breaking free  
Repent, under the hanging tree  
My head, another bounty, and I'm tired of tasting it  
Tired of wasting it

'Cause I'll never beat this  
Beat this  
And I'm tired of wasting  
'Cause I'll never beat this  
Beat this  
And I'm tired of wasting  
Board a train to somewhere, so far away from

Hanging tree, none of us are free  
No one's gonna lock me up  
Short of killing me, killing me  
And all I see are the falling leaves  
Choking on my own damn blood  
This rope is killing me, killing me  
Killing me, killing me

I'm gone, on the lam again  
Same song, be my only friend  
Done wrong, blood is flowing, and I'm tired of tasting it  
Tired of wasting it

'Cause I'll never beat this  
Beat this  
And I'm tired of wasting  
'Cause I'll never beat this  
Beat this  
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