

# Break Myself

Something Corporate

I'm on fire  
And the day is feeling hopeless  
You'd see me burning but the burning's turning smokeless  
Soon I won't feel at all  
No

It's electric the neon heard inside your phone call  
The letter's sadness and her madness it revolves  
Bringing down the walls where you found her  
No

Well, I'm willing to break myself  
To shake this hell from everything I touch  
I'm willing to bleed for days more reds and grays  
So you don't hurt so much

And now I'm static  
As your sky is turning purple and gray  
I'm learning that the further that I crawl  
The farther that I fall, is that ok?  
No

And you're in pieces  
As your world becomes a rainstorm  
You've got no shelter I'm a thousand miles away  
You'll survive the day

You say your leaving  
You say your leaving

Well, I'm willing to break myself  
To shake this hell from everything I touch  
I'm willing to bleed for days more reds and grays  
So you don't hurt so much

So you don't hurt so much

Never again will the fire be done  
No never again your the only one  
No never again but you're already gone.

I'm willing to break myself  
I'm not afraid  
I'm willing to break myself  
I'm not afraid  
I'm willing to break myself  
I'm not afraid

Well, I'm willing to break myself  
To shake this hell from everything I touch  
I'm willing to bleed for days more reds and grays  
So you don't hurt so much

So much  
So much  
So much  
So much