

I Admit

The Cardboard Swords

And I admit
I'm engaging in the same destructive
Typical fits that have ruined
All my past relationships
While assuring you
That this can be fixed yeah

And I admit
I've got some pretty large
Internal differences that I'm
Trying to figure out what to fill with
Meanwhile, at the meanwhile
I'm still talking shit like

I'm sorry
That I could not
Just hold on

And I admit
You can no longer depend
On someone else for your happiness
It was much easier
When I made you the happiest
But in the past...

I admit
That I have never ever ever
Been more confident
The hand that I want my hand in
The hand that I want my hand

Well I'm sorry
That I could not
Just hold on

I admit
That you changed me
That you changed me