

If I give you more of me
Would you give me more of you?
Or will I be someone you knew?
Know you're used to being used
I guess this is suicidal, why you so suicidal?
And is it my fault when you cry, though?
Is it my fault that you hide, though?

'Cause I know you need the drugs to see the light, to feel the life inside your vein
Know you need the drugs to feel alive, to reassure yourself you're sane

So I know
And baby, I know, yeah
That it hurts to breathe, it hurts to breathe it in
And baby, I know, yeah
When it hurts to breathe, I hope you breathe it in

Know you're trying your best to stay afloat, yeah, yeah
I can tell it's harder for you than me, I know, yeah, yeah
And I don't wanna seem so insensitive to you
So I just need to find my way to tell myself

I know you need the drugs to find the meaning in the pain
Know you need the drugs to feel alive to reassure yourself you're sane

So I know
And baby, I know, yeah
That it hurts to breathe, it hurts to breathe it in
And baby, I know, yeah
When it hurts to breathe, I hope you breathe it in

Is it you you're fightin'?
And is the pain subsidin'?
You staring at yourself in the mirror, self in the mirror
Seeing that things don't change

So I know, I know, and I know
And, baby, I know, yeah, I know
That it hurts to breathe, it hurts to breathe it in, and I know
And baby, I know, yeah, I know
When it hurts to breathe, I hope you breathe it in

Oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh, yeah
Hmm, hmm
Hmm, hmm