

Hanging by a Thread – Billy Talent

Hello, hello, hello my darling
Have we reached the end?
'Cause when the stitches fall apart
We're hanging by a thread
Hello, hello, hello my darling
Some things never change
When our words are dipped in gasoline
Our love goes up in flames
I tried so hard to get behind
Your mental barricade
But every time it leaves me feeling
Damaged, torn, and frayed
Hanging by a thread
Hanging by a thread
When you break my heart, I fall apart
'til you stitch me up again
I'm tired of all the drama
That unravels in your head
Well, it's easy to get tangled up
When your world is torn to shreds
And every time you spit at me
Some day you will regret
An ounce of insecurity is
Worth a pound of lead
Hanging by a thread
Hanging by a thread
When you break my heart, I fall apart
'til you stitch me up again
Hanging by a thread
Hanging by a thread
C'mon patch me up, or cut me loose
'Cause these rags are turning red
C'mon patch me up, or cut me loose
'Cause I'm hanging by a thread
Hello, hello, hello my darling
Have we reached the end?

'Cause when the stitches fall apart
We're hanging by a thread
For all the times we've hurt each other
With all the things we've said
Well, it's hard to hold this olive branch
With a gun against my head
Hanging by a thread
Hanging by a thread
When you break my heart, I fall apart
'til you stitch me up again
Hanging by a thread
Hanging by a thread
C'mon patch me up, or cut me loose
'Cause these rags are turning red
C'mon patch me up, or cut me loose
'Cause these rags are turning red
C'mon patch me up, or cut me loose
'Cause I'm hanging by a thread



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych