

Hayley Williams , Leave It Alone

don't nobody tell me that God don't have a sense of humor
cause now that I want to live
well everybody around me is dying
now that I finally want to live the ones
I love are dying

becoming friends with a noose
that I made and I been trying to unite it
make it something useful
or maybe hang it through a window pane
turn it into a fire escape

it tastes so bitter on my tongue
the truth's a killer
but I can't leave it alone

you don't remember my name
somedays or that we're related
triggers my worry
who else am I gonna lose before I am ready?
and who's gonna lose me

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triggers my worry
who else am I gonna lose before
I am ready
and who's gonna lose me?

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if you know love
best prepare to grieve
let it into your open heart and
then prepare to let it leave