

# 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

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 someday  
or that we're related  
triggers my worry  
who else am I gonna lose before  
I am ready  
and who's gonna lose me?

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

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