

Running with Scissors

Lovehatehero

Brother, what have you done?
Sticking needles in your arm.
Brother, never say we walk away
Away from family
These so called "friends",
They care, pushing your end.
I hate my love for you,
But you cared for me, so I'll care for you.

Brother, will you come home?
You've hit the ground so hard,
it's breaking me, breaking me down.
Brother, brother, we make a stand.
You've hit the ground so hard,
So, take my hand.

You said yourself that you were done with this.
I believed you, it's the trust I miss.
In my eyes you wanted more life
You're a man proud of everything.
I am your friend, talk to me.
Tell me anything.
I love you despite everything.
This is family.

Brother, will you come home?
You've hit the ground so hard,
it's breaking me, breaking me down.
Brother, brother, we make a stand.
You've hit the ground so hard,
So, take my hand.

This means everything to me.
(This means everything to me).
Will you come home?
Brother, will you come home?
You've hit the ground so hard it breaks my heart.

Brother, oh will you come home...
You've hit the ground so hard...
So take my hand...