

# Kristy Thirsk, Pulse

(Hiratzka/Thirsk)

i know what you're telling me, it's over again  
it knocks the wind out of me, even though i should expect it  
weakened heart, my pulse is fine, but i feel like i am dying  
the way you hurt and tortured, that is a crime, 'cause i feel like i am trying  
too hard to breathe  
i know why i should give you up, but i like the addiction  
alone in love and i'm longing for trust, but finding vain friction  
and will i ever know any sweet relief, without being scarred from you?  
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the way you hurt and tortured, that is a crime, 'cause i feel like i am trying  
too hard to breathe  
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too hard to breathe  
the way you hurt and tortured me is a crime, 'cause i feel like i am dying  
too hard to breathe  
too hard to breathe  
too hard to breathe  
too hard to breathe  
too hard to breathe  
too hard to breathe  
i feel like love is dying  
it's too hard to breathe