

dear insecurity

Gnash

Dear insecurity
When you gonna take your hands off me?
When you ever gonna let me be proud of who I am
Oh, insecurity
When you gonna take your hands off me?
When you ever gonna let me be just the way I am
Dear insecurity

I hate the way you make me feel
I hate the things you make me think
You make me sick to my stomach
I wish that I wasn't me
Some days, when I wake up I see myself in the mirror
I feel like what shouldn't be couldn't be clearer
My nose to my clothes, from my chin to my skin
I'll never be good enough ever again
For you, so I changed for you
Then I died for you, then you made me blue
If I were you, I'd hate me too
But I already feel like you do
Because, you tell me I'm not worth shit
And the bad luck's on purpose
And if I'm sad then I deserve it
But underneath the surface
I'm hurting, searching and learning
My imperfections make me perfect

Dear insecurity
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When you ever gonna let me be proud of who I am
Oh, insecurity
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When you ever gonna let me be just the way I am
Dear insecurity

I feel like I'm dying on the inside
But I smile it off
I'm a mess, I'm depressed, I'm alone and it's all my fault
Did I do something wrong? This feeling's unfair
You're making me anxious but why the fuck do I care?
I overthink everything 'til my thoughts are impaired
I hate everything about me, I think I need some air
Drink some water, take a breath
Take a moment to be thankful for the reasons that you're blessed
It's not about mistakes you made or failures that you had
It's all about the memories and little things you have
Your freckles and flaws to your body and bruises
Your scars to your beautiful birth marks, the truth is
We're one in the same
So play the cards that you're dealt
Nobody likes you more than when you're being yourself

Dear insecurity
When you gonna take your hands off me?
When you ever gonna let me be
Proud of who I am?
Oh, insecurity

When you gonna take your hands off me?
When you ever gonna let me be
Just the way I am?
Dear insecurity

I am
Proud of the person who I am
Nobody's gon' tell me who I am
Or who I can be (Mmm)
I am
Taking my life into my hands
They're tired of hiding who I am
I am me, so

Dear insecurity
When you gonna take your hands off me?
When you ever gonna let me be
Proud of who I am?
Oh, insecurity
It's time I make you take your hands off me
Set me free, I'm gonna let you see
I'm proud of who I am

Just the way I am
I'm proud of who I am