

Brittle

Icon for Hire

I'm rough around the edges
Mistake me for pretentious
I get stuck in my head
It's not personal, it's just personal
I've been strong for too long
Sometimes I forget why I'm trying
I'm trying
I'm trying

I'm just a statistic
Just another tragic misfit
Ship that cliché to the clinic
Document my disposition
Then they put me in a box
Slap a label on the top
Tape me up and ship me off
Now I'm someone else's problem

They call me damaged
I let them think what they like
They call me difficult
'Cause I don't fit in the lines
But I didn't get this far
Without any scars
I'm not brittle
Well, maybe just a little, a little

I'm not brittle

If I get defensive
Don't say I'm oversensitive
Maybe I have a tendency
To snap on people telling me
"You fit inside this box we built
We know you better than yourself"
They're lying
They're lying
They're lying

I'm just a statistic
Just another tragic misfit
Ship that cliché to the clinic
Document my disposition
Then they put me in a box
Slap a label on the top
Tape me up and ship me off
Now I'm someone else's problem

They call me damaged
I let them think what they like
They call me difficult
'Cause I don't fit in the lines
But I didn't get this far
Without any scars
I'm not brittle
Well, maybe just a little, a little

I'm not brittle

I tell myself
Keep breathing, don't lose focus
I'm alive, I'm not a diagnosis
Keep breathing, don't lose focus

Keep breathing, don't lose focus
You're alive, you're not a diagnosis
Keep breathing, don't lose focus
I'm not a diagnosis

They call me damaged
I let them think what they like
They call me difficult
'Cause I don't fit in the lines
But I didn't get this far
Without any scars
I'm not brittle
Well, maybe just a little, a little

They call me damaged
I let them think what they like
They call me difficult
'Cause I don't fit in the lines
But I didn't get this far
Without any scars
I'm not brittle
Well, maybe just a little, a little

I'm not brittle

Keep breathing, don't lose focus