

Identity Disorder

Of Mice & Men

Your heart is a fire,
But the cold is comforting.
My mouth is a liar,
With my silver tongue in cheek

The silence is deafening.
My words cut deep.
The darkness is blinding,
Consuming me.

All I am is what I say
So turn your back and walk away.
My words cut deep, but the silence is deafening.

I am starving (for something that's real)
So I bite the hand that feeds (they all took from me)
The pieces I'm missing (that's what they want from me)
Will be exactly what I need

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My words cut deep.
The darkness is blinding,
Consuming me.

All I am is what I say
So turn your back and walk away.
My words cut deep, but the silence is deafening.

I question every part of who I am.
I question every part of who I am!
It's hard to tell which side of me is in the right
With these two different people inside of me fighting for my life,
fighting for my life
I question every part of who I am

The silence is deafening!
My words cut deep!
The darkness is blinding,
Consuming me!

All I am is what I say
So turn your back and walk away!
My words cut deep, but the silence is deafening!