

My Spaces

Solar Fake

Today the lights began to fade
And I have washed my mind in their dirt
And I have tried blanking out these thoughts
That always felt so wrong, but still right
It was just a step too close to keep me staying here

I've lost control over myself
I've lost control over my spaces / space
My last reply to all the lies
Now I don't want to compromise
Before I'm stunned I want to see
How much the world can disagree

Today there's no one left to trust
And I would break the bonds if I could
But I am bored
Bored with all the days spent in my own haze
And again I am just not in the mood to change a world

If I could heal the sores, if I could keep it under
Would I just kill myself instead of you?