

Bloody Mess, Fall

Fell ☐

Down my hole
I ain't missing you at all
You're too kind
You exert too much control
Over life
I gave up again
Not to try
To breathe
Steadily

Free
I am free
I cannot be what you want me to be
An' in spite of your selves
I am someone else
I'm me

Tied
Down, I drown
Into your gracefulness
and sound
Of joy
I am confounded by
So tired of these ways
You want me to behave
I love my state
I'm sure you can relate

Free
I am free
I cannot be what you want me to be
An' in spite of your selves
I am someone else
I'm me

Free
I ain't free
Cause I gotta be what you want me to be
An' in spite of myself
I am someone else
Just like you