

Kyla La Grange, Justify

All your life you had a vision
A gold crown to wear
Alone in your head
Alone in your head
No lights to glare

A malaise no indecision
Some white teeth to bare
Alone in your head
Alone in your head
They love you there

So I don't have to come back here and justify?
Why I'm sick of making space for you?
You got everything, your fragile heart desires
What do you think you've still got left to prove?
/2x]

Every throne you ever wanted
Was too small for you
A token a gift
A token a gift
To hide the truth

You hid behind the summer
Those bright lights of love
But broken again
Broken again
My heart in love

So I don't have to come back here and justify?
Why I'm sick of making space for you?
You got everything, your fragile heart desires
What do you think you've still got left to prove?

You want build this house on sand
I want, I want, I want more
/4x

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You got everything, your fragile heart desires
What do you think you've still got left to prove?
/2x