

MS MR, Painted

(What did you think would happen?)

When you put me in a neck of space?
Pull out a box where a shadow took your place

Monday is January, Friday is December
The calendar means nothing, when you can't remember who you are!
Who you are?
Losing hope, not sure what to believe, if the lost ever few broke where you've been
It's getting old loving everyone else, more than you love yourself

(What did you think would happen?)

When you put me in a neck of space?
Pull out a box where a shadow took your place

But if you never break, you'll never know
It's all you need to find out
Now put yourself back together again
Burning bridges from the inside-out
One day I'll be stronger than my own doubt
Stronger than my own doubt

(What did you think would happen?)

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What did you think would happen?
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