

# Freedom To Feel

John Reuben

Step away  
Keep your distance  
I can't be what you want me to be  
But right now there are things inside I don't want you to see  
So take your personal spotlight  
Shine it on someone else for a while  
I can't force a happy face or makeshift you a smile  
I can't deny what I see, what I feel or what's in front of me  
So take your world of precious moments of make-believe  
They never made me believe in anything  
But left me with nothing to hold on to  
Your quick fix and magic tricks can only disguise what I was going through  
And now I'm thinkin' it was when it wasn't  
And now I'm tryin' to rationalize what just doesn't  
Come together and somehow doesn't make sense  
But God, how can I convince them when I'm not even convinced?

Everyone is thinkin' it, but nobody's sayin' it  
Everyone's sayin' it, but nobody's feeling it  
Everyone's feeling it, but nobody's seein' it  
So how am I supposed to know what's real?

False sense of happiness  
My security wrapped up in this  
These control freaks seek out who they can brainwash and make activists  
They'd rather have me lie than bring my failure to the light  
Keep your secrets to yourself  
It's not about you but them lookin' right  
No time to be ugly  
Don't trouble them with your doubt and fears  
Shout for joy little boys and girls  
You brokenness ain't welcome here  
Well excuse me while I bleed through and my life becomes see-through  
Don't ask for transparency but reject what you seein' too

Everyone is thinkin' it, but nobody's sayin' it  
Everyone is sayin' it, but nobody's feelin' it  
Everyone is feelin' it, but nobody is seein' it  
So tell me, how am I supposed to know what's real?

Everyone is thinkin' it  
Everyone is feelin' it  
But nobody is seeing it  
And how  
Am I supposed to feel?  
How am I supposed to know what's real?

So please  
Can somebody tell me how am I supposed to know what's real  
When I was told and controlled how to feel?  
You tell me now, how am I supposed to know what's real  
When I was told and controlled how to feel?  
Jesus, please tell me  
How are they gonna know you're real  
When we're told and controlled how to feel  
Jesus, tell me please  
How they gonna know you're real

When they're controlled and told how to feel?  
You tell me  
How am I supposed to know what's real  
When I was told and controlled how to feel?  
You tell me please, God  
How are they gonna know that you're real  
When they're told and controlled how to feel?  
You tell me please  
How am I supposed to know what's real?  
How are they supposed to know what's real?  
How are they supposed to know what's real?  
How are you and I supposed to know?

Freedom to feel

How am I supposed to feel?  
How am I supposed to know what's real?