

Facing Up

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I use no exaggeration
I'm plainly hanging by a thread
And I'm running low on patience
But don't go blame it on yourself

I wish I was in my right mind
But I've left myself unnecessary chores
I make it bad when it's just fine
I was whole and sure, but now I'm clearly torn and there's

Nothing left for me to do
Right and left both bring me to
The center of my deepest fears, where the truth is oh so clear
Embracing inescapable truth
And that's facing up to you

Continual irresolution
Keeps me shackled to the ground
I've been in dire need of revolution
For far too many days to count

I thought I was safe in my hiding place
But it sure is exhausting living in chains
It's paradoxical in every way
Nothing makes sense, I can't tell love from hate

I'm begging myself to make something out of it
I give up, still unable to comprehend
My own true will, oh but still