

My eyes open to a crepuscular vision
Fluorescent lights invade my unsuspecting eyes
It feels as if I haven't moved in weeks, my muscles ache
And they burn as I try to stand up on my own two feet

Can someone tell me how I got here?
This room is nice and all but I feel like you made a mistake
I had a plan, I had my reasons
But whatever your intentions are I swear they're not worth it

You must see my life as valuable
But you failed to flip the price tag and see just how expensive
it is
To keep all this baggage, this hate and self loathing
That's been tearing at me for all these years

As I stand nice and tall I put on a show of balance
To show this doesn't come so easy anymore
Whoever's watching, I hope you're entertained
As I lose my mind in this room that feels like my personal prison

I feel as though I'm being judged even though I know there's no
eyes on me anymore
Self contained thoughts delay my own thinking, I know I was wrong
and regret everything
I need to get to the door and see who can help me, so that I know
that I'm not alone
One twist of the knob, to freedom I come, yet all I hear is a click
and it's locked