You think you're not the right one at the right time So you burn out like a bright light And the truth is that you can't hide Your battered skin

Holding on to something
That's falling apart is a curse that never will heal
Your battered skin will reveal reality

It's never easy to speak your mind When the ground beneath you is built on lies

You will rise again, this is not the end It's just a matter of time before you wake up and live again

For all those times you been pushed around, darling It's not your fault that you feel like you're falling down If there's a corner in the room
You will never be in it

This is not your demise
So don't you dare think of covering your eyes
Find the path to walk on
Rise from the ground that you stand on

For all those times you been pushed around, darling It's not your fault that you feel like you're falling down If there's a corner in the room You will never be in it

For all those times you been pushed around, darling It's not your fault that you feel like you're falling down If there's a corner in the room
You will never be in it

Don't listen to a word that they say in the night
Since clearly they don't know all the struggles you fight
And even when your tongue is made of knots
You will never be silenced
They say you shouldn't bite the hand that feeds you
But it's the same hand that often beats you
And when your tongue is made of knots
You will never be silenced