

# Exploding

Angie McMahon

I am wild, I am open  
Rode a wide awake 180 by the ocean  
I was fuming by the exit  
Now I got all this space, so I can finally digest it

And yes you were a friend to me  
But only til I let you see  
I couldn't breathe, and you disagreed

I hope I am always exploding  
I hope I am always exploding  
I see the stars, they're supernoving  
I hope that I'm always exploding

Got a hard light on pretending  
When I hurt somebody just by holding my breath in  
Thank god I erupted, instructions on people pleasing  
Rained down like a bar fight on the ceiling

And yes, I did my best  
To hide that scary, silly mess  
Till I could barely find my silhouette

I hope I am always exploding  
I hope I am always exploding  
I see the stars, they're supernoving  
I hope that I'm always exploding

I hope that I'm always exploding  
I hope that I'm always exploding  
If the alternative is heavy holding  
I hope that I'm always exploding

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I hope that I'm always exploding  
If the alternative is heavy holding  
I hope that I'm always exploding

I am wild, I am hoping  
I am wide awake now I've been shaken open