If what you hear and see, it's inside of me

To become part of what you need to feel ready, it rips you apar t.

If what you think and feel, if it may be real.

To become part of what you need to feel honest, it tears you ap art.

Denying my body impulses Denying my impulses, keep them inside, Nobody notices, nobody wonders Where it came from

If what you hear and see, isn't all of me.

To become part of what you need to feel ready, it rips you apar t.

To keep your eyes on, and your ears open.

To become part of what you need to feel honest, it's never enough.

Denying my body impulses
Denying my impulses, keep them inside,
Nobody notices, nobody wonders, nobody knows
Nobody knows where it came from.