

Sad Divide

Autoheart

An avalanche of pain
It is confounding
Caught in a landslide
Sliding to you
A natural disaster
This is what you are
I'm caught in a landslide
I'm caught up in you

It isn't that, it's not a matter of fact
Cause there are nuances and subtleties
And all things like that
And as you raise your head above the parapet
You say to me you are the saviour, I'm the marionette
You see, I've turned a corner and I've turned a page
I've been a victim of myself as well as everyone else
And you can draw a dotted line around my old silhouette
And in return, I'll sing 'You Oughta Know' by A. Morissette

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This sad divide you see in front of you
You see the end, I see a breakthrough
This sad divide you see in front of you
You see the broken, I see brand new

I'm not exaggerating, I'm not a liar
You said I needed to be exorcised
Because I was a pariah
You think of me as your possession to keep
But you are not my puppeteer
And you don't own any part of me
Figure of eight you draw again and again
Defile the bare wood of the table of this passenger train
For all infinity, respectfully no
Cause I am fighting for my liberty
So watch me get up and go

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