

Cursed House

AVIVA

In my house
Don't strike a nerve
Get your face clawed off
If you get heard
Soon I'll make it home but home's not this
Cursed house, cursed

Meet in the moments
When I'm curled up
Stuck at my address
Not sure what's worse another mark
Or being trained to doubt how I feel

I'm a toy, help you stabilize
What you say goes
Your world your life

I'm a human being
Real a real human being
It's easy to forget

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In this house
I am feeling hurt
Ricochetting screams
And carpet burns
Like a garden burned in my brain
This house, has cursed my name

War zone of hysteria we never breathe
Long past feeling any sensitivity
Home is where you learn that fragile pain and
Butterflies don't mean anything
That's why you draw me when I break inside
Mold my face
Blur my outline
I belong to me
And my wellbeing
Are we psychos, or a family?

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We are the children of the curse
Where the grass grows high
We disappeared but not for good

We're the ones who lived a lie
But then we went outside
Where the wallpaper peels
Is where we find out what we hide

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