

Coming out the underground
But the world is moving on
Without me now
Harvest dead perennials
Look at me now
I've grown to like being
A stranger to this town

The people tell me who I
Should be but I wanna
Be so many things at once

I could steal a little victory
And if my voice is small
I'll work on my delivery

The people tell me who I
Should be but I wanna
Be so many things at
Once yeah I can be
Like anything I want

Is my enough not enough?
Are you gonna call my bluff?
Do you promise it'll be
Worth it in the end, end

I wish that I could curb
The habit by default
Always looking back
Behind, pillar of salt

Is my enough not enough?
Are you gonna call my bluff?
Is my enough not enough?
Are you gonna call my bluff?