Balance and Composure

Why do you say, the things that you say?
Does it make you feel stronger, taller than me?
Cause I'm under the dirt, it's under your feet
With some awfully thoughtful wishes I've dreamed
The cold turned to water, drink it all down
Cold in your throat, speak not a sound
And I'm still where you left me beneath the ground
In a time and a place and then when I'm found

Evil has called me You say I'll drown Save me the trouble and end it all now Nobody loves you for speaking your ground

Why do I say the things that I say?
I've held it all back, it's weakening me
Cause I'm not as stable as you claim to be
Casting a shadow on what you believe
You're out in the garden eating your flowers
Spreading your wings, cursing the ground
And I'm still where you left me, drank it all down
In a time and a place and then when I'm found

Evil has called me You say I'll drown Save me the trouble and end it all now Nobody loves you for speaking your ground

The time it takes to let it all seep in,
Time you wasted breathing, I know.
You say that your spirit,
Whenever I am near it, lets go.
I'm right where you left me,
A million different faces, or so.
Of course I had a secret,
I did my best to keep it all down.