

# Rust

## Bears In Trees

Woah, woah

How do I explain  
Or even articulate  
That every day that I'm awake  
Is a day I fade away  
Place chicken scratch to paper  
As I scratch inside my temples  
For any hatch that resembles  
My simple solipsistic question

So here I stand  
A hollow man  
A broken piece  
Of God's great plan

Woah, woah

So I get out of my head  
And meet up with my friends  
They say, 'Hey dude we missed you  
Where have you been?'  
But I've been bleeding, I've been bleeding  
From all these senseless self beatings  
And they scream please believe it  
You are needed, you are needed

But when will I know it?  
That I am not that piece of shit!  
That people look at and they wince and  
Throw up a little bit  
I am so cold  
But they hold me in a way  
That makes the pain go away

But I've been slowly building up  
My sense of self from dust  
I once was just a husk  
Rust covered in rust covered in rust covered in rust

In reality, my sanity is hanging by a thread  
But if I became balanced would my street cred be in shreds  
When my identity is entirely the maniac you see  
If I became healthy would I stop being me?

In reality, my sanity is hanging by a thread (Slowly building up)  
But if I became balanced would my street cred be in shreds (my sense of self  
from dust)  
When my identity is entirely the maniac you see (I once was just a husk)  
If I became healthy would I stop being me? (Rust covered in rust covered in  
rust covered in rust)

Slowly building up  
My sense of self from dust  
I once was just a husk  
Rust covered in rust covered in rust covered in rust  
Well here I stand (here I)

A mouth full of sand (why do I keep eating sand?)  
Please could you hold my hand  
Stop me eating the sand, stop me feeling so goddamn bad