

# Delusional

Beth Crowley

I used to believe  
You were my sanctuary  
Why do you treat me  
More like I'm your adversary?

I've been becoming  
A shell of who I once was  
But you never notice  
You never notice

You push me  
A little bit harder  
Pull me  
A little bit farther down  
I don't see  
The water is rising  
'Til I have already drowned

You picked out  
Your shiniest chains and  
Told me  
They make me look beautiful  
But really  
You're holding me hostage  
If you think that's love  
You're delusional

How was there once a time  
Your touch was all I needed?  
Now you hold me so tight that  
I am barely breathing

If trying to control me  
Makes you feel more powerful  
Then you are the weak one  
You are the weak one

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A little bit harder  
Pull me  
A little bit farther down  
I don't see  
The water is rising  
'Til I have already drowned

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If you think that's love

You became a slave your temper

And broke me, and broke me  
Then you used your guilt like a weapon  
But it showed me, it showed me  
I can't waste away into nothing  
And slowly let the old me die  
Living in this lie

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Pull me  
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