

Become So Small

Better Lovers

If you're not a man of purpose
Who would die for another person
To only make love if it's on the surface
So desperate and inhumane
Look between the lines of lyrics
So long as you think you hear it
Fuck with life but don't come near it
Father's son the holy spirit
Essential for none at all
Grown up, you've become so small

Grown up, you've become so small, become so small, become so small, become so small
Become so small
Become so small

Would you die for another person?
Or are you serving another purpose?

Sacrifice yourself for an idol
Wasted life, an ego entitled
Visions of grandeur in your mind
Siphoning other people
Following delusions in your mind
Another marker that you hold to be divine

Grown up, you've become so small, become so small, become so small, become so small
Grown up, you've become so small, become so small
Because any other form
Requires love for another person
And you're not a man of purpose

Love for another person
Changes reality
Run from the other version
Run from the everything

Are you leaving out your heart to die?
Make your fucking mind up, it's a choice to be alive
Are you beating your soul up inside?
Keep true self in focus, it's a choice to be alive
It's a choice, a choice to be alive

Don't confuse yourself with nothing
We are the point
Try to figure out just who you are inside
And never run away from any aspect
Don't justify violent consequences if you've never felt real pain
Not 'til you've poured yourself into another being
Into another

Never believe an object
Could nourish you the way another person would
Don't confuse yourself with nothing