Bolt the windows, and lock the doors.

There's gonna be a shit storm.

Of the life unlived, caused our scars and wind to blow.

Oh, oh, oh, it's terrible.

You threw it all up, keep it up. This essence roots, writhe deep I'm stuck, I'm overwhelmed.

I've made mistakes, they keep me company. Oh man, what's up with me?
But I've changed, it's comforting.

For the sake of secrets, let's say I'm safe.

Let's say I got a hiding place.

Let's say I've made apologies, the hearts I've broken have been appeased

Let's say the storm, like most, will pass.

Let's sing a song for a leaf, and last...

Let's say that only time will tell if I'm really over being ove rwhelmed.

I've made mistakes, they keep me company.
Oh man, what's up with me?
I've changed, it's comforting.
It's honestly that easy.

There's something soothing, it's real as hell... About climbing up from where you fell. You finally forget to be overwhelmed.

I've made mistakes, they keep me company.
Oh man, what's up with me?
I've changed, it's comforting.