

Steve's First Bruise

Briston Maroney

I want to be eaten alive
And burn a hole inside my pride
Like leather wrapped around my mind
Two holes cut out to see the light

I want to feel it in my bones
Woke up inside a strangers home
I want to know why I don't mind
That all the children stay inside

Well here it goes, and
I know exactly what its supposed to
Be but I don't know what to say, and
My hands are tied, my hands are tied

I know exactly what it could be
I know exactly what it could be
I know exactly what it could be
I think I know just what it could be

I think I know just what I could need
I think I know just what I might need
I think I know just what I might need
I think I know just what I might need

I think it's something bigger than me
I think it's something bigger than me
I think it's something bigger than me
I think it's something bigger than me