

# Cycle Breaker

Brye

You used to say that I  
Was too fragile for the world  
Now I think that you were just too  
Hard on me

It's all coming to me now  
It's like I'm stuck in our old house  
Your worst mistakes projected  
On a big screen

I've learned that my subconscious  
Is a good secret keeper  
But things I buried years ago  
Are screaming out in pain

Every answer I unearth  
Digs the hole deeper  
You don't think I'm the victim?  
Fine, I'll be the cycle breaker

I have gaps in my memory  
Where a childhood should be  
And everytime you raise your voice  
It all floods back

And I should be grateful for the change  
Thanking god we're not estranged  
But sometimes it feels like  
I'm talking to the old dad

I've learned that my subconscious  
Is a good secret keeper  
But things I buried years ago  
Are screaming out in pain

Every answer I unearth  
Digs the hole deeper  
You don't think I'm the victim?  
Fine, I'll be the cycle breaker

I know you're not  
The man you once were  
You're not a collection  
Of your worst moments

I try to separate  
From all of the hurt  
But that's easier said  
When it feels so potent

And being angry  
Won't fix a thing  
The more that I ruminate  
The more that it stings

Filling the gaps in my memory  
Where a childhood should be

I have gaps in my memory  
Where a childhood should be  
I have gaps in my memory  
Where a childhood should be