

## Count To Ten

Ciaran Lavery

My mother told me to know wrong from right  
It's gettin' easier to tell a lie  
I go to therapy to stay alive  
(R-E, responsibility, R-E, responsibility)  
And now I'm livin' on my own, I guess  
My father tells me that we all are blessed  
Thank God the beating's quiet and in my chest  
(R-E, responsibility, R-E, responsibility)

There's nothin' sacred between you and I  
That hasn't happened at least a thousand times  
Swear for me, baby, not the emotional kind  
So fuckin' lonely that at times I can't think  
But I'm not cryin' for your company  
I only move between the crowds and sing

So close your eyes and maybe count to ten  
I'll dissapear and I'll come back again  
That's how I always leave my things to end  
My life has turned into some masquerade  
I can't keep up with every role I play  
I lock the door and stay at home most days

I'm in a suit and tie against the wall  
With a pocket full of Adderall  
Just feed me lies, I'm not responsible  
I sing a song right as you fence me in  
With every cliché that doesn't make sense  
Maybe it's not [?] what I need is

My love is not an ocean  
I can't hold your heart in my hand  
You're not the moon, or the stars, or the sky  
Okay