

These scars I wear never seem to heal
These scars i wear have never seemed so real
These scars i wear define my fate
These scars i wear have turned to hate
For now i run away from my problems
Cowering from my fear
Unable to confront my oppressor
Unable to contest against myself
I dig this hole within my soul for me to hide
With each moment I'm more buried alive
I dig this hole within my soul for me to hide
How much will it take to fill this emptiness inside
These costumes we wear prefabricated
Yet we're never satisfied within our niche
But as we search for the next mold
I ask you is this fashion a reflection of who i am
Of who we are, of who you are
Or is it my new new new ...label
I sing this song in honer for all who've died
I sing this song in honer for all who are dead.