

I used to play it low  
Used to play it safe  
Used to blow holes in my ceiling  
Shooting feelings into outer space  
I disguised the overflow  
Thought I couldn't tame something louder  
Growing in me like a superpower

When every tear  
Is acid rain  
And every undiscovered color just another stain  
I'm the slave  
I'm the sage  
I'm the missing chapter  
Updated head case in the same wrapper

Went on a trip that  
Won't let me back  
Where everybody  
Was God in drag  
Where nothing's true cause  
Nothing lies  
Where nothing's living  
Cause nothing dies

We could be life climbing out of the ocean  
We could be the lightning and the live wire  
We could be the ones that survive the explosion  
We could be the weird ones starting the fire  
We could be the weird ones starting the fire  
We could be the weird ones starting the fire

I used to let you bite  
Used to let it bleed  
Used to let you knock  
Till some hot stigmata made a mess of me  
I'm the rage  
I'm malaise  
I'm the dungeon master  
I'm the abductee and the main captor

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