

So Yeah, So

Free Throw

Why does it feel like I'm working on a puzzle with the lights off?

In a windowless room
I'm feeling for the edges of the pieces
Like everyone assumes
What was once a broken mess lives forever in fragility

Being treated like a house of cards that might fall
At the slightest of breeze
It can really start to fuck with your perception
That's the last thing I need

Say just what you want to say before I over think and cultivate a seed of doubt

So when did scars become a sign of something not built to last?
Why do you act like you have not battled yourself in the past?
Because coddling me everyday
Only throttles my recovery
A helping hand is nice but I don't need it held forever

Just for once, let me breathe
Save your lungs if you can't speak truthfully
Do you water it down when you speak to yourself
In the mirror each morning
Do you think that would help
You to see just exactly what I mean

Say just what you want to say before I start to take all of this with a grain of salt

So when did scars become a sign of something not built to last?
Why do you act like you have not battled yourself in the past?
Coddling me everyday
Only throttles my recovery
Sure, a helping hand is nice but I don't really think I need it held forever

Say just what you want to say before I over think and plant a seed of doubt inside my brain
I hate the way you think I'm made of glass because of issues in the past
I swear they only made me stronger

They only made me stronger

I hate the way that you treat me like I am made out of glass
So when did scars become a sign of something not built to last?

I guess you never informed me