

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