

Irises grow  
Where they buried anger  
I've always held them sacred  
Now, a dangerous truth  
If I can't cut the root  
I'll always feel I have to prove  
That I can hold these grudges  
For the others  
So they'll love me too

But if the seeds are rotten, are we the rotten fruit?  
The damage stretching limb to root  
Family bit off more than I can chew

'Round the high holidays  
Surrounded by all we love, we erase  
Become what we've tried to change  
Since a child can't choose their name  
Those cracks in the walls  
Surrounding all that we love and embrace  
Since a child we've been made to choose  
Can we break this chain  
And still hold on to?

'Cause if leaves are lying, are we not lying too?  
The problem stretching limb to root  
Family bit off more than I can chew  
Now I can't chew

When do we work on you?  
How it just works on you  
And it just works on you  
How it just works on you

But if the trees are dying, are we not dying too?  
The damage stretching limb to root  
Can we break the chain, begin to chew?  
Begin to choose?  
'Cause if the seeds are rotting, are we not rotting too?  
And if the leaves are lying, are we not lying too?  
And if the trees are dying, are we not dying too?  
Are we not dying too?  
Are we not dying too?  
We're not dying too  
We're not dying too