

P.O.V.

GEL

I lived in a house where the walls have caved in
There are holes in the earth
My skin worn paper-thin
The shards laying on the ground tear up my feet
So we keep our heads down
Watch the blood spill free
Mold clinging to the walls
Stale smoke is in the air
You thought you deserved this
You thought you didn't care

It will be okay
It will be okay
It will be okay
It will be okay

There is power in your voice
You control the outcome
It's your choice