

## dear insecurity

Gnash

Dear insecurity  
When you gonna take your hands off me?  
When you ever gonna let me be proud of who I am  
Oh, insecurity  
When you gonna take your hands off me?  
When you ever gonna let me be just the way I am  
Dear insecurity

I hate the way you make me feel  
I hate the things you make me think  
You make me sick to my stomach  
I wish that I wasn't me  
Some days, when I wake up I see myself in the mirror  
I feel like what shouldn't be couldn't be clearer  
My nose to my clothes, from my chin to my skin  
I'll never be good enough ever again  
For you, so I changed for you  
Then I died for you, then you made me blue  
If I were you, I'd hate me too  
But I already feel like you do  
Because, you tell me I'm not worth shit  
And the bad luck's on purpose  
And if I'm sad then I deserve it  
But underneath the surface  
I'm hurting, searching and learning  
My imperfections make me perfect

Dear insecurity  
When you gonna take your hands off me?  
When you ever gonna let me be proud of who I am  
Oh, insecurity  
When you gonna take your hands off me?  
When you ever gonna let me be just the way I am  
Dear insecurity

I feel like I'm dying on the inside  
But I smile it off  
I'm a mess, I'm depressed, I'm alone and it's all my fault  
Did I do something wrong? This feeling's unfair  
You're making me anxious but why the fuck do I care?  
I overthink everything 'til my thoughts are impaired  
I hate everything about me, I think I need some air  
Drink some water, take a breath  
Take a moment to be thankful for the reasons that you're blessed  
It's not about mistakes you made or failures that you had  
It's all about the memories and little things you have  
Your freckles and flaws to your body and bruises  
Your scars to your beautiful birth marks, the truth is  
We're one in the same  
So play the cards that you're dealt  
Nobody likes you more than when you're being yourself

Dear insecurity  
When you gonna take your hands off me?  
When you ever gonna let me be  
Proud of who I am?  
Oh, insecurity

When you gonna take your hands off me?  
When you ever gonna let me be  
Just the way I am?  
Dear insecurity

I am  
Proud of the person who I am  
Nobody's gon' tell me who I am  
Or who I can be (Mmm)  
I am  
Taking my life into my hands  
They're tired of hiding who I am  
I am me, so

Dear insecurity  
When you gonna take your hands off me?  
When you ever gonna let me be  
Proud of who I am?  
Oh, insecurity  
It's time I make you take your hands off me  
Set me free, I'm gonna let you see  
I'm proud of who I am

Just the way I am  
I'm proud of who I am