

Tip Toes

half•alive

Demanding my mind be set free
From wanting the things I don't need
My pride is hiding its lies behind all the dreams
Living inside

Delusion is weighing me down
It's taking the hope that I found
And giving me nothing back
Heart attack so now I'm on my
Tip toes trying to see past my ego
Reaching for something more than this feeling
Of being important
Leaving my heart behind is bleeding
But still my pride is screaming
My future will listen to me
Listen to me, listen to me

Will I always know this divide
Living most of this war inside
Take this ghost of me with the tide
To die and release my heart to come alive

The feeling is creeping in slow
It's feeding my need to be known
And giving me nothing back
Heart attack so now I'm on my
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