Close my eyes and I am seven
Being told I cannot play
I used to think I'd get to heaven
If I stayed out of the way
Now I don't trust the world a fraction
It's let us down too many times
I have an insecure attachment style
And my body isn't mine

You don't have to hide it, I know how it hurts It's hard to describe it, you don't have the words We still have to fight it, we still have to work You don't have to hide it, I know how it hurts (I know how it hurts)

Is it all mass distraction?

It's my body, it's my choice

It's just a different kind of playground now Where they still don't hear my voice

Every time we think we're climbing

We get pushed back down the stairs

In every room the quiet killer

It's a feeling that's always there

You don't have to hide it, I know how it hurts It's hard to describe it, you don't have the words We still have to fight it, we still have to work You don't have to hide it, I know how it hurts (I know how it hurts)

And I'm screaming in my dream and no one turns around It's a violent undercurrent, it's a crash without a sound

You don't have to hide it, I know how it hurts
It's hard to describe it, you don't have the words
We still have to fight it, we still have to work
You don't have to hide it, I know how it hurts
(I know how it hurts)
You don't have to hide it, I know how it hurts
(I know how it hurts)