Comparison Kills

Jonathan McReynolds

I can only speak for my world Where almost everyone has what they need Other nations live with sickness But over here we die from jealousy

'Cause it makes you chase
What's not meant to be chased
'Cause you've possessed it all along
It comes to steal and hide what is real
Comparison kills

You spend all night admiring pictures
They make life look perfect as they should
But you don't know the pictures story
And how long it took to make it good

It makes you consider shoes you don't like But when that shoe doesn't fit Wear what you will Despite how they feel Comparison kills

The grass was fine
Till it looked greener on the other side
Now you're believing that you fell behind
Why try to match what should be one of a kind
You're one of a kind

We all wanna be successful And get mad when God's not in a rush But waste your time just making copies You'll see you did not accomplish much

Pressure get's hot
And with heat comes mirages
So you think it's cool over there
Your thirst is real
But water can't fill
Where comparison kills
He feels what you feel
So ask God to heal
What comparison kills

Can I be indulgent like a song writer? Can I say one more line one more time?

Pressure get's hot
And with heat comes mirages
So you think it's cool over there
Your thirst is real
But water can't fill
What comparison kills