

# CHURCH

Låpsley

Always tried speak up for myself  
Loudest in the classroom  
But youth felt like an essay paper, an echo chamber  
Other people choose

Over time an avalanche  
Snowed on every olive branch I grew  
Learned to play their selfish ways  
Hoped to find new solace in their rules

Anger grew like lichen  
Trust me girl I've tried to fight and break it  
Tried to take their building down  
But structurally there ain't no way to change it

I'm a church no steeple  
I'm a compass with no point  
Too much for you to handle  
I'm too loud with my voice  
They said when you're older the power will shift  
But I'm 20 something in my prime years  
I still don't see it

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I've learned pride is just a thing that holds you back  
It's just easier to shrink  
Fit the box before you have to pack  
Don't forget what they think

No-one's gonna salt the roads  
I'm skating in-between the cars to safety  
Tried to do what Joni said  
My future daughters' in my head I'm breaking

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I'm 20 something in my prime years  
I still don't feel it