

A Good Start

Matt Maeson

I thought I was great
Having big discussions that led to nothing but you
A form of my own
And I'm used to leaving you alone
I know it's surprising and I know you think of me highly

I finally pulled apart myself and analyzed everything I I felt
I noticed I held on tightly so I never would have to lose control

I thought I was king
Making all that money that made me nothing
Cut to maniacal fits
And suppression losing its grip
I know it's surprising and I know you think of me highly

I think about where I'd even go if ever I was to lose control
I'm whispering insults to myself
I'm boxed in and locked out

I'm laying it all out here right now
I thought about ending it myself
I thought about all my shameful acts
And every secret that I've kept
Maybe I'll be happy again
And God will alleviate my sins
Considering every painful part
I'm off to a good start