

The Mask

Matt Maeson

Well, I felt the burn
Since the day you departed and talked from the tomb
I'm still healing those wounds
And it holds me down
But made me a man that says, "Fuck all those rules
I will be who I choose"

It's a lonely road
With one grip on several psalms and one grip on the gun
And it holds the rope
It spins me in circles and dizzies my head
Then says sleep when you're dead

Were you ever here?
Or just lost on the surface that at the first touch
Just evades in the dust
And it pulled me down
And showed me my demons lined up in the secrets
Forming a crowd
It was so long
With a piece of happy home that they stripped from the bone
I did not react
I settled my grievance by crafting a mask
And I never looked back

Tell me what you know
I'm in deeper than I've ever been
I will never grow
While this anchor is chained to my feet
Tell me what you know
I'm in deeper than I've ever been
I will never grow
While this anchor is chained to my feet
Tell me what you know
I settled my grievance by crafting a mask
And I never looked-
I will never grow
I settled my grievance by crafting a mask
And I never looked-
Tell me what you know
I settled my grievance by crafting a mask
And I never looked-
I will never grow
I settled my grievance by crafting a mask
And I never looked back