

Blisters

Mattiel

Look at all these blisters on my feet
All that misinformation don't mean that much to me
And if I had the chance to tell you how I really felt
I'd say it's up to me to play the cards that I was dealt
And I never start my work with the assumption
That somebody wants to help

Look at all these blisters on my feet
All those silly conversations don't mean that much to me
And if I had the chance to say the words that come to mind
I'd say that everybody here is perfectly designed
To walk along an empty road and pick up anything
That they can find
Yeah you can't deny it

Look at all these blisters on my feet
All that misinformation doesn't mean that much to me
And if you took a moment just to let me have the floor
I'd say that all my fear and shame have fallen out the door
And searching for acceptance or permission isn't worth it anymore
Now I'm finished