

Prove It

Poppy

I am the blood and the guts smeared all over the page
I'm on the wall of a gallery, put on display
A culmination of mistakes in a picture frame
Put me up for sale for a price you cannot pay

I'm impatient, I hate waitin', I get fooled from a taste
I never sought for your opinion or asked for your take
I'm impatient, I hate waitin', I get fooled from a taste
I never sought for your opinion or asked for your take

I got no one to prove myself to but me
That's why my heels are dug in so deep

I am the blood and the guts and I'm red with rage
You wouldn't recognize me or the ways I've changed
I've learned to do it different (Yeah, yeah, yeah) while you do
it the same (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Now I'm up for sale (Yeah, yeah, yeah) for a price you cannot p
ay (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I won't get in 'cause I don't recognize the game
That's where I've been, yeah, holdin' out my face
You think I'm mean now but you don't know my rage
I won't get in 'cause I weaponize the cage

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