

surviving on defiance

Poppy

When I run
You won't find me by tracing my steps
Far from what I wanted
All the horrors you made so real
Burned in mind as promised

If I'm living, know I'm half alive
I'm surviving on defiance

I'm fighting in the wake
Unfettered so maybe
Flowers will bloom for me again
The mirror in my face
She's screaming for blood and violence
But it's my time to pretend

As it was
I was losing myself to a fear as a bittered constant
Oh, I refuse to know you from here
I'm a tempered object

While the future's still looking bright
I'm surviving on defiance

I'm fighting in the wake
Unfettered so maybe
Flowers will bloom for me again
The mirror in my face
She's screaming for blood and violence
But it's my time to pretend

So run