

## Conversations

The Pretty Wild

(It's me against myself)  
(I-I-It's me against myself)

Jyl, why you actin' like we never met?  
You know well I've been tellin' you what to do in your head  
Thinkin' you can use me to push you to your goals  
Then throw me out 'til you're pathetically crawlin' back again  
No, you can't get rid of me, this is how it begins  
Call me your worst enemy, but I'm your best friend  
I'm the only one that's really known where you been  
What you're doin' and where you're goin'  
Would you really want this to end?  
I don't know, it depends  
I really don't want you anymore  
But in my defense  
You cause a lot of pain and existential sufferin'  
You make me overanalyze myself and make me feel I'm better off dead  
Whoa, I just really want the best for you  
Present the truth, so what you gonna do?  
Call me out, now you don't got the guts to pull through  
You know I know you better than you know you (Hahahaha)  
Shut up, don't laugh when I'm talkin'  
I'm honestly tired of all of your mockin'  
My mind's on the up and up, and I don't need you for once  
Think I can take the next leap without bein' shoved  
Now I got some questions  
How come you told me that I'd never fit in?  
Said I gotta give up 'cause you would always win  
But you better think before you double-cross me  
You've been sloppy up to the edge  
All this time I put my trust in you  
You made my mind a prison now it's time to prosecute  
You thought I'd never escape this pain  
That you were pullin' me under  
Thought you'd cut so deep I would never recover  
Shh, quit actin' like I'm the villain  
'Cause you ain't no saint, don't you get it?  
I'm helpin', I had to push you to break  
So you could be great  
'Cause true worth comes from real pain  
But it's okay, I can wait  
I'm the one you should thank

Feels like it's me against myself  
Am I the villain or the victim now?  
I can't scream to call for help  
'Cause I don't know how  
It's a lonely bout  
Me against myself

Why you think you gotta beat up or drive?  
It's the pain and the passion makin' you come alive  
There's no dark without light, no peace without fight  
No you without me, why would I lie?  
You're dead without my energy  
And look, you got people watchin' you now  
You kept it in all this time

'Cause you thought sellable meant sellin' out  
You know everyone's so quick to be the judge and the jury  
The world ain't used to a girl expressin' your kind of fury  
All this time you were hidin'  
Nothin' 'cause emotions on your sleeve show brightly  
Look at what you want and not what you need  
How'd you like a life with no privacy?  
Hmm, I guess we'll see  
Geeze, I find it ironic how this world could be so mean  
Respect to the fallen, who never got a chance to breathe  
I just wanna be seen and hear that someone heard me  
I'm stuck with critical you, and you ain't got no mercy  
Tell me why I should listen when no one's listened to me  
Yeah, I'm angsty and spiteful, what would you think?  
When it's been buildin' up over the years  
I be smarter than I put out to believe  
But then I tear myself down just to fit into society's box  
I thought I needed the keys 'til I kept breakin' the locks  
Now I get it  
Label me the problem 'cause I just don't fit in  
I'm fed up with this dissonance so good riddance  
As long as I'm alive with a pulse and a pen  
I'll never stop writin' when I'm feelin' on the edge  
The bends have been straightened, not a dead end  
Children, no subtext, I'll be the voice who understands

Feels like it's me against myself (Like it's me against myself)  
Am I the villain or the victim, now? (Am I the villain or the victim now?)  
I can't scream to call for help  
'Cause I don't know how (Don't know how)  
It's a lonely bout  
Me against myself (Like me against myself)  
Myself, myself  
No, I can't call for help (Whoa)  
It's lonely bout  
Me against myself