

Ready to Defy

Raised Fist

Can I rescue you one day?
Don't stay, you are afraid everyday.
Violence on its way, not ok.
Hip hip hurray, birthday mom and daddy is drunk again.
A replay.
Don't lie. No one can justify. I simply don't qualify.
We're on standby.
Nuclear power, not nearby, but close enough to hear you cry.
Top of the morning, coffee with antidepressants.
Silence around the table, no presence.
Forgiven again, before you finish a sentence.

You look at them both and imagine them headless.
You feel for them, but you also feel depressed.
You look at them all and imagine them headless.
Losing yourself, cause you will never forget, cause...

I might do or say something unauthorized,
all your worst fears summarized.
This time I'm saying good bye, I'm ready to defy.

Someone outside decided to start a fight.
Something is wrong inside.
I'm walking around like dynamite. Had no sleep tonight.
I feel dizzy, I feel terrified.
I might do or say something unauthorized.

You need a shoulder to lean on,
not someone throwing more gasoline on.
The fire already burning heavily inside. Ready to defy.