

How could it get any better?  
Formed by anger, full of terror  
Favoured curiosity, wearing off so rapidly  
I didn't owe a single thing  
And there was nothing left to give

Shadows in my vision bleed  
Out obscured and distracted  
Each step a mistake in trying to see past it  
In line with futile company  
We fought to protect it  
This was supposed to be different

Not one to refuse and so far misused  
Raptured in ruins  
Immerse yourself, prepare for the fight  
The last twist of the knife

Not one to refuse and so far misused  
Patterned abuse  
Immerse yourself, prepare for the fight  
And that's what keeps me up at night

For those of us leaning into harm's way  
When nothing came easy  
Was this the grand performance,  
To make a spectacle of me?

For those of us leaning into harm's way  
With everything to lose  
Was this the grand conclusion?  
To sink with everything that's gone

A tragic reveal  
Brought to my knees  
Not without fear, daring to be brave  
I wasn't asking for change  
I was asking for it to let me in