

# Victim Of Humility

## Ten Foot Pole

Creeping up beside a chair  
Take out my phone there's no one there  
Look down to give my eyes a valid place to hide  
A crowd surrounds the loudest voice  
Some laugh but I flinch from the noise  
And inch my way across the room to head outside

Get up, get on my feet  
Drop the humility  
Get up, get on my feet  
It's always blocking me  
From getting where I want to be  
But not tonight, not tonight

When I hear my voice I pause  
Distracted by performance flaws  
And worry that you might not understand my tone  
So I smile and maybe cough  
The tracks are there the train is off  
By now you might agree I'm better off alone

Get up, get on my feet  
Drop the humility  
Get up, get on my feet  
It's always blocking me  
From getting where I want to be  
But not tonight, not tonight  
An over load of empathy  
I'm a self-induced victim of humility  
I'm chocking on timidity  
But not tonight, not tonight

Sometimes I'm not feeling strong  
Sometimes it seems I don't belong  
And I'm not up for one more day  
And everything won't be okay

So I smile and maybe cough  
The tracks are there the train is off  
By now you will agree I'm better off alone  
Better off alone

Get up, get on my feet  
Drop the humility  
Get up, get on my feet  
It's always blocking me  
From getting where I want to be  
But not tonight, not tonight  
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