

Freed

The Plot in You

I still remember a time when I felt centered
You're tearing out the pages of me
A cold dead November with nights I won't remember
I'd fallen even deeper within
You'd taken my burden
And made it your own
And when I tried to break you
You pulled me closer than I thought I could get
You're sinking deeper in me
And there's no way you'll be freed
Freed from me

Why am I always the crutch now?
I've carried my fate out
My failures had cost me
Displayed for the whole crowd
And I've laid down to sleep
With no intention to wake
My mother's prayed for my peace
But it's been years and she waits
For me to break

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