

## Rollercoaster Daze

The Spill Canvas

The odds were stacked against me  
My heart held its ground  
You only fell deeper into something else  
She became accustomed to my rollercoaster days  
Inadvertently validating me to stay stuck  
Lost in my bipolar ways

Now you speak in secret code  
And I'm locked outside  
In the elements begging for the key  
I think I'm gonna start carving out  
The memory of your love now  
So when I give into the underground  
My soul can be free

Please tell me this is imaginary  
The constant onslaught  
Nonstop barrage of lies I make my reality  
You became accustomed to my rollercoaster days  
Inadvertently validating me to stay stuck  
Lost in my bipolar ways

Now you speak in secret code  
And I'm locked outside  
In the elements begging for the key  
I think I'm gonna start carving out  
The memory of your love now  
So when I give into the underground  
My soul can be free

As I claw my way out  
From a dark familiar place  
Not like I chose this  
I just need to know it  
Honey can you live with my psychosis stain

Now you speak in secret code  
And I'm locked outside  
In the elements begging for the key  
I think I'm gonna start carving out  
The memory of your love now  
So when I give into the underground  
My soul can be...  
Now you speak in secret code  
My soul can be free  
Now you speak in secret code  
My soul can be free