## Holster

## The Strumbellas

I don't know what I'm looking for
Tryna open all these closed doors
I'm never happy, always wanting more
I feel like I'm always fighting a losing war

And there's no reason why I'm feeling All these feelings I can't control

Because we all get caught in a holster
But it's all in our head
And everyday goes by, we get older
But we're not done yet
This is the greatest place that I have been
I came from the desert and turned into a king
Turned into a king

Tryna figure out where I stand
It's all castles made of sand
I try to hold it, slipping through my hands
Now I'll risk it all for a second chance

'Cause there's no reason why I'm feeling All these feelings I can't let go

Because we all get caught in a holster
But it's all in our head
And everyday goes by, we get older
But we're not done yet
This is the greatest place that I have been
I came from the desert and turned into a king
Turned into a king

This kingdom crumbles at the walls
It's broken but still won't fall
I face this world and take it on
Been bleeding out tryna right these wrongs

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But it's all in our head
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Turned into a king
Turned to a king, turned to a king
Turned into a king, turned to a king
Turned into a king