

Lock-In

Trash Boat

The last few years are a blur
Bring me up from the dirt
Even though I've been home
I can't help feeling uncertain
Tears in my eyes
Pull back the curtain
These are my scars
This is my time to earn them

I'm getting sick of this

Watching friends destroy themselves
Smile fake too drunk to tell
You can't tell me this is what you want
When you called up asking me for help
How can you expect to grow
If you've already chosen
Where this ends
This is why we're friends

Don't stay in the dark
Thinking what you say can't make a difference
I know that it's hard
He needs your help so sit and listen
And the thought that I know I'll persist
Shows how important you've been through all this

Underneath your skin and bone
Is something that I'll never know
Are we all problem kids
Or kids born of a problem
I know that underneath your skin and bone
Is something that I'll never know
What are you trying so hard not to show

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