

## Barely

Trust

Hallowed is my crown  
And it's not the rust you rhyme  
And hold head down  
And inside were ripened tides  
Head hold, barely love in this  
Unfurl this throne  
Head hold, barely love in this  
Lost love is scorn  
No, it's never what I wanted it to be  
And when you fall you can make it all seem real  
All this time have you been waiting for a change  
All I tell you is that everything's the same  
No, it's never what I wanted it to be  
And when you fall you can make it all seem real  
All this time have you been waiting for a change  
All I tell you is that everything's the same  
I harbor it all, I harbor it all  
I harbor, I harbor, I harbor it all  
No... No... No... No...