

Underneath the surface of a face that's so imperfect
Is a mind and soul, flesh and heart all pumping for a purpose
There's no such thing as purity, noble blood will always bleed
I'm just trying to find my feet whilst being suffocated by my insecurities

All I ever want is to make you proud
I'll spend my whole life figuring out how

You told me just to trust my gut and it'll all work out
But in times of doubt my demons wear the crown
My demons wear the crown

I take a deep breath, my ice cold lungs fill with regret
Overwhelmed by all the things I should have done, things I should have said
Thoughts are always haunting me, how do I function when you leave?
My only form of stability is being blessed with knowing you were always there for me

All I ever want is to make you proud
I'll spend my whole life figuring out how
All I ever want is to make you proud
I'll spend my whole life figuring out how

You told me just to trust my gut and it'll all work out
But in times of doubt my demons wear the crown
My demons wear the crown
You told me just to trust my gut and it'll all work out
But in times of doubt my demons wear the crown
My demons wear the crown

My eyes glaze over my ears fall deaf
I ponder on the thought of death
Is it a paradise or nothingness?

Be your own salvation
Be your own saviour
Be the change that you so desperately pray for
Be your own salvation