

Those seven months I spent rolling around on the floor
Just like a crippled bird I had my back through the
door

Still I turned my nose up at the water and bread
Despite my greater love I was protected and fed
But I am here, I am here in the center of myself
And do you still think about me?

Yes I am here, waging battle with this version of
myself

I right my wrongs and think how things used to be, yes
I do

Some kind of violent spring I have to cover my eyes
Water chokes the lens spitting up on the sky
Rain down in paragraph form
Too late and I don't know why

I put my legacy first

Oh what a reason to die

All the hours past, the body pressed to the wall
Hear you breath in, breath out sometimes nothing at all
Can you still hear me now

Oh there's no labor too small

Labor run through you, it's just response to a call

But I am here, I am here in the center of myself

And do you still think about me?

Yes I am here waging battle with this version of myself

I right my wrongs and think how things used to be, yes
I do

A celebration coming up

I see the rising of dawn

Oh, the sun in the scratch of the mirror it starts to
blind me

Coming up fast when did it start to go wrong?

I keep a picture of you on the mantle to remind me
of a time when life used to be so easy, so easy, and so
small

I want to dance something caustic and real

Oh these days we trade the earth for the things that we
feel

Healing hands never choosing to heal

All this time

The laws smashed I know you like breaking laws

Something you felt, something you've seen

We are embodied in between

But when you're lost in your right (?)

When you are selfish and mean

You are the ugliest person that I have ever seen

And I hate you, I hate you, yes I really do

But I am here, I am here in the center of myself

And do you still think about me?

Yes I am here, waging battle with this version of
myself

I right my wrongs and think how things used to be

I am here, I am here in the center of myself

And do you still think about me?

Yes I am here waging battle with this version of myself

I bite my tongue and think how things used to be
so easy