

Bubble Burst

Adhesive

Wash me with a soap of self-
esteem, and maybe I'll regain control.
My safety net is on place, what if it breaks and I will fall?
The thing that I most fear now is the fear of really knowing wh
at I fear.

One too many times the same old song's been amplified, cranked
up to ten.
My safety net is on place and it will break if you will jukebox
me again.
I'm transparent, invisible, so leave. I've built my own protect
ive walls.

One snap was all it took to wreck my state of mind.
As I exit my sleeping mode, I want it all to rewind.
The bubble bursts, the curtain falls, and I am stripped.

Plug me into a million volts of trust, and I'll recharge my con
fidence.
I wish those thoughts disposable, but they seem tattooed in my
brain.
The thing that I most fear now is the fear of really fearing wh
at I fear.

One snap...

I talk to no one but myself,
'cause it's the only way to get across my point of view.
We talk for hours, and we agree,
Me and myself get along well.
There's really no point in using your precious time on me.