

## Self

### American Head Charge

No sense of self  
To balance it off  
Preconceived notions of something  
Everyones gone  
Will I show up  
With all that I have to give  
Would you consider it a gift  
But that  
Doesnt matter anyway  
Liar youre such a  
On your hands and knees  
Picking up the broken pieces  
Liar youre such a  
On your hands and knees  
Afraid to turn my head  
For fear of whats behind me  
Only one resource left  
So don't fret on my surprise  
Is this all you have  
Is that all you know  
I swear I've seen you before  
But that  
Doesnt matter anyway  
Liar youre such a  
On your hands and knees  
Picking up the broken pieces  
Liar youre such a  
On your hands and knees  
Pleasingly  
Falling apart  
Pleasingly  
Oblivious  
Youve left with more of the same  
I cant win  
Liar