

## Dirt

## Anything Box

You can hide your precious tears, but it  
Won't get rid of all regret. all the colors  
Of reform won't lend a hand when you  
Decide to fall. so clear away the scars  
That were left behind by things you hate.  
Will you ever love again? after all the  
Dirt is gone?

Wash away the dirt, let your feelings  
Hurt, drive away the shame.  
Be yourself again.

All this grime is just a sham, the icing  
On a cake made of sand now becoming  
Dust. where you came from you will  
Surely go...

Wash away the dirt, let your feelings  
Hurt, drive away the shame. be yourself  
Again. wash away the dirt...wash away  
The dirt...

Dirt words will always bind you,  
Attempt to connect to the guilt that finds  
You. in a time of doubt, not greed or  
Hunger, do you understand the vice  
You're under...? getting older, withered  
And tempered, may be too late to stop  
Your trembling. slide to the left side of  
Your brain, listen to the kind of waves  
It's sending. dirt is like a virus deep  
Within you, can you see the way  
It tries to twist you? lurking  
Inside your head I found it,  
Wrenching away at the hope you  
Needed...

Find the strength, break the  
Urge, return yourself to you

Wash away the dirt, let your feelings  
Hurt, drive away the shame. be yourself  
Again. wash away the dirt...wash away  
The dirt