

## We Drag The Dead On Leashes

Being As An Ocean

We've all done things that we're ashamed of  
We think they make us unworthy of love  
We carry regret in our demeanors  
Wear it all over our faces  
In our smallest actions; our greatest fears  
Daring all who would come near to break the tension  
To incidentally mention the demons you've been battling  
Regret and shame leaking through every expression  
Unable to forgive ourselves for things we could have stopped from happening

And it seems we've been thrown into an endless cycle  
Of pain and suffering  
But if we learn to let go  
We don't have to play out this tragedy  
Forgive the things you hate in yourself  
So that you might be grace to someone else

We've turned to others, searching for some kind of safety  
Only to get caught in someone else's insecurities  
Realizing our own humanity we accept shortcomings  
Simply natural side effects; fallible being  
Forgive the things that you hate in yourself  
So that you might be grace to someone else  
And in the end, find that it's you who has been freed

Forgive the things you hate in yourself  
So that you might be grace to someone else