

## True Intentions

Dead to Me

I write about it because it feels so bad  
Always complicating life despite my best laid plans  
I wasn't lied to when wide-eyed and young  
But I've become your dreaming daughters and your problem sons

All I do is sit around  
And shout my past into the ground  
All I want to do is take it out on you  
I've heard the things I say behind  
The doors that close inside my mind  
All I want to do is take it out on you

I know now what I did was wrong  
I was living in denial but it won't be long  
I will come through until it's undone  
And the thing I fear most is what I've become

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Hide away  
What was it in my eyes?  
All the pain  
Mistrust and the lies