## **Become Mad**

Hiding quietly in my room I was hoping you wouldn't be back so soon Felt my heart pounding as I crawled Slowly on the floor

Felt your presence piercing through Guess I was never good enough for you Your shouting made me feel so small Desperate, insecure

There's no room left for me in this shelter What did you expect me to become? No more than a disciplined little soldier Left no space for me to grow So I had to break away

It was getting harder to fall asleep Tried to let go but I was in too deep Then I started to realize Something's wrong with me

My point of view got all twisted up You couldn't see I was crying out for help Treated me like I'm second best Now I trust no one but myself

There's no room left for me in this shelter What did you expect me to become? No more than a disciplined little soldier Left no space for me to grow So I had to break away

Swallowed my pride I was frozen inside Just wanted to be free to decide Will you disappear? I need you to stay away from me

There's no room left for me in this shelter What did you expect me to become? No more than a disciplined little soldier Left no space for me to grow So I had to break away