

## The Average

### Fight or Flight

Nothing can change this  
The words the you've said  
And judging what you don't quite understand  
Making excuses, that won't go unheard  
But finding salvation through words

Well there's that feeling inside  
It burns to the touch  
What defines you?  
To hurt makes me tough  
I know I won't  
I hope you will regret  
The lies in your words  
Will not make a difference

These are your secrets  
And this is your lie  
Becoming of what you decide  
You take to the average  
And you shall receive  
Your colors wrapped up in deceit

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It burns to the touch  
What defines you?  
To hurt makes me tough  
I know I won't  
I hope you will regret  
The lies in your words  
Will not make a difference