

## The Room We Hide In

Grieves

I'm not a person of my words anymore. I exist inside the dream  
that was started by a child that now lives  
Inside of me. I can't play anymore I'm falling off the edge, I'  
m fighting every urge I've ever had to strike  
It down and leave it dead. I make music, pain made me wanna tak  
e to it, fate drew it right in front your  
Muthuhfuckin face use it, right? But there's a different way yo  
u view my life so meet me in the middle and  
Throw rocks from the room you hide in. I get inside it, how sic  
ks it's mind that it's got me reaching out to  
Something like it thought that I was trying to find it. Lost an  
d it's harder than expected, spotlights burn  
The side of me that shouldn't be affected. And I try to be simp  
le, don't put me on a pedastle. I'm twice  
As fucked as everyone and scared like all the rest of you. Plea  
se, all I want is peace when the sunsets, and to  
Breathe and taste what hasn't come yet. Listen to my words...

Once upon a time, a long time ago before I lost my mind; I was  
fine, I was good, I was faithful, but now I'm crazy  
And I'm lost and I hate you. Because you took it all away from  
me.

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I chose my own path and left home without a roadmap, dressed fo  
r sunshine, I should have known better to pack.  
For those days that would turn rainy, cold, and black. See I he  
ard the stories but I didn't know the facts,  
I assumed all was perfect from the photographs until the light  
hit the surface to expose the cracks.  
What's worse than not knowing if your still on track? Paranoid  
and having thoughts about turning back.  
I've seen dreams transform into the worst disease, and almost l  
et the doubt kill my will to succeed. But  
I've traveled too far to turn around and leave, get angry pound  
my fist into the ground and bleed. I'll  
Never break my creed to sit at a table with thieves, tricks up  
their sleeves saying how my music should be.  
I keep on with the profits and build it with Grieves; knowing o  
ne day I'll prove what I've always believed.  
Eventually I know that day will be ceased, I know that day will  
be ceased.

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