

# It's Myself Vs. Being A Man

Inhale Exhale

Who said this won't be perfect?  
After all we know what's right  
And the sounds of bodies clashing  
Enough to make them cry

You know this can't be perfect  
Even when it's feeling right  
And the sounds of bodies crashing  
Echo through the night

Dreams are gone  
Nightmares are here to stay  
Not doing when you know  
Is the greatest crime

Wake up spilling hatred  
For each other everywhere  
How cheap is your love?  
Lying to keep a peace

And oh, how we've ended up in this place  
This place we're trapped by greed

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After all we know what's right  
And the sounds of bodies clashing  
Enough to make them cry

You know this won't be perfect  
Even when it's feeling right  
And the sounds of bodies crashing  
Echo through the night

Silence, something's not right in this house  
This room, I lay my head is haunted by mistakes  
Crimes of passion?  
Or was it the way they were raised?

And oh how we've ended up in this place  
This place we're trapped by greed

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After all we know what's right  
And the sounds of bodies clashing  
Enough to make them cry

You know this won't be perfect  
Even when it's feeling right  
And the sounds of bodies crashing  
Echo through the night

Darkness fills this as does the empty bottles  
I wait for the day you come home  
When this house is no longer standing

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