

## Myths & Photographs

InMe

2,3,4

There are still shards in the road, shackled wooden windows  
The hero in the cell, he doesn't look too well  
A cardio love-send, a face down in the dirt, makeshift, I don't  
I don't obey, I don't follow you, or anyone else for that matte  
r

You don't understand, 'cause you are not a strong man, it doesn  
't mean a thing  
I don't need your help, I got this far all by myself and I've g  
iven everything

Myths and photographs  
Myths and photographs

Oh purple skies and red clouds, buttercups and fire  
The chalice from which you drink, it doesn't help you think  
I recon so, I know so, a taste, now 24, lost sleep, gone  
Ethereal, an astronaut's mentality, self-righteous vitality

You don't understand, 'cause you are not a strong man, it doesn  
't mean a thing  
I don't need your help, I got this far all by myself and I've g  
iven everything

Myths and photographs  
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And now I know why I had so much doubt in myself  
You pick me up and dust me off and put me back on the shelf  
Your about as hopeful as a cyanide pill, it's always pretty sca  
ry when your not quite at the  
Top of the hill  
Take a cheap shot 'cause I don't give a shit, this band of brot  
hers capsizes and rolls round  
With it  
Reclaiming the shadows that we cast, kick-  
start this beast real fast

You don't understand, 'cause you are not a strong man, it doesn  
't mean I think  
I don't need your help, I got this far all by myself and I've g  
iven everything  
I've got nothing to say, you never knew me anyway, you are a tr  
eachery to yourself  
Listen closely to this, the point you will still miss, you'll t  
hink about how it affects you