

Riddle me this, I gotta figure it out  
Are they laughing at me  
Because I'm prone to fear and doubt  
Am I messed up, am I loud  
Well eat my dust that's all I am a speck out in the crowd  
I'm trying to clean up the mess I made  
But the towel I used to soak up my worry it just went up in flames  
You see I got a conscience like gasoline  
I could siphon shit out, fuck it and leave  
But, I fuel the fire with everything they said it's stuck in my mind  
You're better off dead  
If you got the keys then start the car and  
Drive as far as you can  
If you got the blood then you got the heart to  
Give yourself a chance  
Seems like we've been so scarred  
Some people call it art  
I hope you make peace with your pain  
And never lose your flames  
Misunderstood, I'm misunderstood  
I will live to my fullest because I owned my name the best I could  
How much does it hurt?  
To live like we live like everybody else  
Or am I better off dead  
Feeling like I'm nothing's something that I'm getting used to  
Trying to devise a plan that's positively fool proof  
Nobody can see me past these walls that I've been building  
Now it's starting to cave in but I won't give up  
If you got the keys then start the car and  
Drive as far as you can  
If you got the blood then you got the heart to  
Give yourself a chance  
Seems like you've been so scarred  
Some people call it art  
I hope you make peace with your pain  
And never lose your flames  
Feeling like I'm nothing's something that I'm getting used to  
Wanting to fit in, I always wanted to be perfect to you  
I gotta get up out this bed  
If you can see inside my head, you understand I got to give up  
Feeling like I'm nothing's something that I'm getting used to  
trying to devise a plan that's positively fool proof  
nobody can see me past these walls that I've been building  
Now it's starting to cave in but I won't give up  
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