

# I've Learned To Love Myself

letlive.

There's no way my mother can still love me  
The way my father, my father said she did  
More like a brother to the others  
But to my sister  
I am nothing but another stunted stick

When you're birthed by seven women over thirteen days  
Superstitious happy endings seem further away than you may want to believe

Although my brother is sleeping with our greatest enemy  
We still love him like we did when we were kids  
But if another or my brother meets that reaper early  
There will be nothing that can stop revolution

Now my mouth keeps running, but it's running in place  
And the mask I used to wear is now becoming my face  
There's no way I will be saved

I learned to love myself  
I learned to love my self-abandonment  
(Fear can not exist within the plan)  
And if I feel myself, I learn to do it with a touch of death  
I learned to love myself  
I learned to love my self-abandonment  
(Fear can not exist within the plan)  
So when you feel yourself, you should be careful with a touch of death

And now my brother is screaming  
"Jason, can you love me  
The way you never even acted like you did?  
You see the problem, I see it, with being so damn empty  
Is that you're running when you're completely full of shit"

When your mouth keeps running to a dangerous place  
Can you really call it lost if you don't want to be saved?  
When your rain hits, it's pouring on me, it's pouring on me

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(Fear can not exist within the plan)

And once you feel it all, it's all you say and I'm okay with that