Maps

Mallory Knox

Sitting in a cafe, Staring at the walls Listening to love songs I've heard them all before inside my head Well it's like the words are written straight from this pen And I never ever thought that I could feel like this I've got something to say I've lived my life I've tried my best How am I supposed to feel, cause we're not quite kids anymore we're not quite kids anymore Here I am, here I am I'm walking in the wilderness, without a map Save me, save me Save me, save me I need a hand to help me stand I pushed away the only one that gave a damn about me Hate me, Hate me, Hate me I got caught and lost my way home And time will lead me further from your heart I will lead, in growing older And all I've loved, was lost all those years ago Ohh oh Here I am, here I am I'm walking in the wilderness, without a map Save me, save me Save me, save me I need a hand to help me stand I pushed away the only one who gave a damn about me Hate me, Hate me, Hate You tell lies All the broken bodies From the words you whisper You held on to them To grow old Let your body rust into a vicious cycle Until you slowly die beneath your skin

Hate me, Hate me, Hate