

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

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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