

Good Behavior

Plumb

I was frozen in a fragile world
Of make believe and empty lies, empty lies
Twisting the rules
Of a virtuous game

And captured by the thought of fear
And loneliness afraid to cry, afraid to cry
Suffocating
Trying to scream

'Cause I wanted out
To find myself

'Cause perfect only makes you crazy
There is now way that it could save me
I'm sick of feeling like a traitor
Is this the price for good behavior?

Oh, my naked skin
Feels the warmth of the sun, of the sun
My eyes are open
To the brightness of life

I'm driven by a force so free
To live this life not paralyzed, not paralyzed
But with reckless abandon
So now I can breath

'Cause I wanted out
To find myself

'Cause perfect only makes you crazy
There is now way that it could save me
I'm sick of feeling like a trader
Is this the price for good behavior?

Don't do this
Don't do that
You will be
Out abandoned

Don't do this
Don't do that
You will be
Out abandoned

'Cause perfect only makes you crazy
There is now way that it could save me
I'm sick of feeling like a trader
Is this the price for good behavior?