

No Control

Set It Off

It's like watching a rose just wither away
When beauty crumbles and decays
It's like having a voice, with no chance to speak
It's something that you hold, and hold to keep

Fall to my knees, God I beg you please
Show me just a inch of mercy
Help me, help me, I'm doing all I can
Pretend I'm unaffected, but their pain became my
present

Swear this isn't what I wanted
God, this house is haunted
The way that this could be, if things were a melody
And after all of this we've been through
I wish we could switch shoes
This life ain't fair for us all

My ears re-sound, with the sound of broken dreams
A hat where you would breathe, exist internally
Tell them to leave
You're coming home with me (right now)
Remove that damn ID
I wish my words could cure illness

It's like running a race with no legs or
Swimming a lap with no arms
I don't need a tip in my fist but
The windows will heal my scars!

Swear this isn't what I wanted
God, this house is haunted
The way that this could be, if things were a melody
And after all of this we've been through
I wish we could switch shoes
This life ain't fair for us all

My walls are built, and on display
I drown in guilt, due to dismay
Maybe someday I can see how this has shaped me
Bite my tongue, with swelling lungs
I gasp for air and let this go

Swear this isn't what I wanted
God, this house is haunted
The way that this could be, if things were a melody
And after all this shit we've been through
I wish we could switch shoes
Well this life ain't fair for us all