Shouting words at a mirror,
Trying to find the hero.
I don't want to let any of you down.

I see me on the floor of a room inside My own house with a set of darker eyes. Distortion shows row to open doors I closed for good reasons years before.

Growing up, I was told one too many times I'd never be good enough, never be alright. See, I'm an equal like you with fears, I'm not above or below. My only home is here. Want you to know I sometimes let go.

Shouting words at a mirror,
Trying to find the hero
They all say I am.
The voice behind these verses
Is still so far from perfect.
I don't want to let any of you down.

Kick, kick, wick myself, numbed up to reacquaint with hell. Lost touch and stared off into doubt. Depersonalized in a cloud Trading afflictions for imperfections.

Shouting words at a mirror,
Trying to find the hero
They all say I am.
The voice behind these verses
Is still so far from perfect.
I don't want to let any of you down.

Because I have troubles I hide And emotions that I cry, And I am not strong sometimes. I, too, need song to save my life.

Run from self harm.

Experiencing alterations.
(Run from self harm.)
No control over self-perception.
(Run from self harm.)
I am on outside bones observing these skeletons.
(Get away) I hate the darkness.
(Get away) I turn all the lights on.

Shouting words at a mirror
Shouting words at a mirror
Shouting words at a mirror
Trying but I can't find the hero.
Shouting words at a mirror,
Trying to find the hero
They all say I am.
This voice behind these verses
Is still so far from perfect.

I don't want to let any of you down.

Because I have troubles I hide And emotions that I cry. But I will get through this just fine. We have each other to remind.