

## My Spaces

Solar Fake

Today the lights began to fade  
And I have washed my mind in their dirt  
And I have tried blanking out these thoughts  
That always felt so wrong, but still right  
It was just a step too close to keep me staying here

I've lost control over myself  
I've lost control over my spaces / space  
My last reply to all the lies  
Now I don't want to compromise  
Before I'm stunned I want to see  
How much the world can disagree

Today there's no one left to trust  
And I would break the bonds if I could  
But I am bored  
Bored with all the days spent in my own haze  
And again I am just not in the mood to change a world

If I could heal the sores, if I could keep it under  
Would I just kill myself instead of you?