

Inner Demons

Texas in July

Flourishing in my new surroundings
Growing into unfamiliar skin
Finding a glow in a part of me
In places I have never been

Everyday's a quest for stability
Hoping it's haven of our own
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Hoping it's haven of our own

Sometimes we travel far and wide
To seek out our hopes and dreams
And we beg our destructive nature
To please let us be
So I conceal this notion
Clench my fists and grit my teeth
And not let this avalanche of emotion
Take over me

Liberate me

Confusing arrogance with confidence
Tear me in two
Defeated past attempts of permanence
What do I do?

I am the skin in your teeth. I am the look of defeat.
I'm your nightmare unleashed. I am the sword in the sheathe.
I am the lust in sheets. I am the pride underneath.
I am the wrath on repeat. I am the eyes when you cheat.
I am the darkest streets. I am the goal unreached.
I am the waves on the beach that swept you out to sea.
Although I guarantee that I can be freed.
Let go of regret that's haunting me.

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