

Injected, Ms. Fortune

found me dead on the side of the road, barely breathing,
but my soul was seething alone,
from all my guilt and shame
found you dead inside of your room, barely breathing
but your soul was screaming alone,
it's time to put away your pain

it's time you found out what i've been on about

well misfortune's plain to see when she's staring back at me
ms. fortune's plain

when i came to i opened my eyes and i breathed in all the life i was pushing away
before i'd go insane
i look through you and i see something there that you don't see,
if only you'd choose to believe me.
you know you're more than just your pain.

it's time you found out what i've been on about
it's time you knew,
those eyes see right through you

the things that we've known,
we've held too much to keep it inside and hidden in the spaces we've shown
why run, when there's nothing to hide?