

# Mullmuzzler, Lace

(Guillory, LaBrie)

Sit with me in the corner  
Where the lights are low  
Maybe you can make it right  
Maybe you can make it right  
With all the lights still covered  
There's something too familiar  
A little much to hang onto  
A little much to hang onto

What I believed in no longer matters  
Won't try and hold onto who I once was

Why should it matter  
What I prefer  
But society slams me  
Thinks I'm less of a man

Now I know I'm wanting  
To go back to you  
And I don't quite understand  
And I don't quite understand  
Can't deny these feelings  
That are coming through  
Is this who I really am  
Is this who I really am

I never imagined this that I'm feeling  
I finally have something I believe in

It shouldn't matter  
This is who I am  
But society slams me  
Calls me less of a man

I've finally something to believe in  
I never imagined what I was feeling

It shouldn't matter  
You don't feel the same  
But so quick to judge and  
You don't understand