

# This Providence, To Kill This

with a lack of self esteem i walked into my teens  
and six years later im still frustrated, im still not who i want to be  
and now it all comes down to, am i treating you right?  
if i could just be all that i can be for her  
thats when id be the man i long to be  
i hate this cycle its a never-ending story of infinite last chances  
i keep telling myself just grow up  
but its so easy to say and so much harder to do  
i hear it each and every day  
its the only thing left to do  
its time to kill this  
theres no two ways about it  
ends today right here right now  
its time i learn that its not a matter of  
saying the right words or singing the right songs  
its so old but its not easy to say good-bye to all this heartache  
to just say no  
to run away  
endure pain  
and suffocate every desire that hurts you  
my words and actions dont align  
my heart is the victim of my mind