

# Tribal Ink, The Little Things Give You Away

Memories missed of a time gone by  
Suddenly forgot now I remember why  
It fell apart cause you broke my heart  
Wasn't too smart couldn't see you depart  
The times we had now they're gone forever  
It all came to an end what for whatever  
A picture of you like a blast from the past  
Reminds me that you were the one to stop caring last  
Voices inside of me tells me to be gone  
I needed to be free but you held me in your palm  
I'm free to do what I feel  
I'm free I'm free to remain  
I am free  
Now the barrel is pointed at you  
Reach double gloss show what you can do  
Point your finger on someone else  
Blame anyone just to save yourself  
Even less than what I have on my chest  
As im with you now im not impressed  
All i need now is some fresh air to breathe  
This room is choking me with egwoine greed  
I'm free to do what I feel  
I'm free I'm free to remain  
why does all stupidity  
call it what you will (call it what you will)  
i've been through therapy  
im free to do what i feel  
im free to remain  
im free to do what i feel  
im free to remain