

# Bijou Phillips, Standed

Turn the lights way down low  
I'm disguised even though  
I'm not what you always wanted  
Always flaunted  
Enough said  
Sleep tonight  
Close your eyes  
Keep it down and realize  
I'm willing to sacrifice  
You control who I am  
You control it  
You control where I stand, empty handed

A little more, cause I can take what you're demanding  
Push me down with my fears  
And leave me stranded  
Hold me up and take my hand  
If you can stand it  
Stand it  
Cause I'm  
Not willing to deny  
I can't control, who I am

You control it  
You're too bold to let me stand  
And even hold it

I can be better  
And I can be weaker  
You'll see  
You'll see  
You'll see

And I'm  
Not willing to deny  
I can't control  
Who I am  
You control it  
You're too bold to let me stand  
And even hold it  
And you control  
Who I am  
You control it  
You control where I stand  
Empty handed