

Dead To Me, True Intentions

I write about it because it feels so bad
Always complicating life despite my best laid plans
I wasn't lied to when wide-eyed and young
But I've become your dreaming daughters and your problem sons

All I do is sit around
And shout my past into the ground
All I want to do is take it out on you
I've heard the things I say behind
The doors that close inside my mind
All I want to do is take it out on you

I know now what I did was wrong
I was living in denial but it won't be long
I will come through until it's undone
And the thing I fear most is what I've become

All I do is sit around
And shout my past into the ground
All I want to do is take it out on you
I've heard the things I say behind
The doors that close inside my mind
All I want to do is take it out on you

Hide away
What was it in my eyes?
All the pain
Mistrust and the lies