

Faded Grey, Shine

Broken and beaten down.
Opinions test my tired mind.

Your strength
slows my pace.

I've fallen prey to your rat race.

Crumbling

under the weight of what you think I start to bend and break.

I must swim free from this sea of conformity

so I can breath.

I won't hide who I am

just so you can be my friend.

I'll let my true self shine.

Revealing what's inside for all to see.

Crumbling

under the weight of what you think I start to bend and break.

I must swim free from this sea of conformity

so I can breath.

We fight a never ending war

against ourselves in search of something real.

Forces beyond our control dictate they way

we think and feel. [2x]