

Gainsae, My Convictions

I watched helpless as I was
stripped of my convictions
I was beaten, broken
stomped down on for abusing
my addictions
I've been doing what I hate
and forsaking what I love for you
I've been looked down on
condescended until I'm done
so this is what you call fun

So I cry out to you
Reach out to me
Hold me close and don't ever set me free
I need to be loved

I may not see eye to eye with what you do
I don't need to
I feel low I feel high I don't know why I don't

My convictions they're all contradictions
I've been doing what I hate
and forsaking what I love for you
I'm looked down on
I've been condescended until I'm done
So this is what you call fun

So I cry out to you
Reach out to me
Hold me close and don't ever set me free
I need to be loved

I may not see eye to eye with what you do
I don't need to
I feel low I feel high I don't know why I don't