

# 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  
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and forsaking what I love for you  
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I've been condescended until I'm done  
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