

Higher, Lo

reasons oblivious untrue always...
and im still taking the time to find *her*,
its everything that makes me feel alright..

ill stay low, as the moment comes to cut you all,
is that what you wanted to hear?
selfish and silent,
and nothing can*.....*

ill stay low, take aim at the *soft contendor*,
'cause starings not supposed to hurt
avoiding what truely matters, for better or for worse..
recall, infatuation from a distance,
and ill take notes, to exploit our only weakness,
and turn it into reflect but seaming so much different, you never gave it time to *grow*

but now im facedown *unbroken*,
my chest ripped right open,
from sunrise to nightfall,
i need a place where i can hide out..