

Imperative Reaction, Divide

Just tell yourself you don't need it
And hope it's enough
to convince yourself to stop feeling
And believe it's the truth
I've made it through the storm
But I'm here standing still
This broken mask I've worn
Is too hard to conceal

I tried to find another way
But these fears
Grow stronger by the day
Inside I am failing as the years go by
This divide is prevailing
No matter what I try

I forced myself to stop feeling
What I couldn't control
I believed that I could stop bleeding
But it's taken its toll
I've made it through the storm
But I'm here standing still
This broken mask I've worn
Is too hard to conceal

So I've let go for the last time
I'm sorry I should have known
But I once believed that I could be
All I thought was inside of me
But now I see these injuries
Were never meant to heal