

# Junction 18, Dissonant Me

This ideal morning car-crashed  
and scraped my eyes  
I wandered out here to mop up  
the lies And to sign the dotted line  
Can't wait on the world to build  
a castle all for you Can't murder  
the only faint lost chance to turn  
your life a lighter hue

And in the distance There was a  
rumbling sound It was the last noise  
that I ever heard And I cranked up  
the reverb  
Had to hear those words again  
that changed a note in me And if  
I bounce on the melody, I'll be sure  
to turn this tune in perfect key

You're allowed to break a promise  
once in awhile If it hurts too much  
you can always turn the dial  
Every station here turned out to be..  
My dissonant me

This ideal morning car-crashed  
and scraped my eyes I wandered  
out here and what a surprise I was  
stuck here this whole time Can't wait  
on the world to build a palace all for you  
Can't wait on the only breathing thing to turn  
your life a lighter hue

I'll try to make it through this trek  
it untreaded waters if I start to  
sink fast, I'll only swim up harder  
I want my life, I don't wanna be..  
My dissonant me  
(if you want it, you'll get it)