

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)