

# Plumb, Good Behavior

I was frozen in a fragile world  
Of make believe and empty lies  
Twisting the rules  
Of a virtuous game

And captured by the thought of fear  
And loneliness afraid to cry  
Suffocating trying to scream

Chorus  
Cause I wanted out  
To find myself

Cause perfect only makes you crazy  
there is now way that it could save me  
I'm sick of feeling like a trader  
Is this the price for good behavior?

Oh my naked skin  
Feels the warmth of the sun  
My eyes are open  
To the brightness of life

I'm driven by a force so free  
To live this life not paralyzed

But with reckless abandon  
So now I can breath

(Chorus)

Don't do this  
Don't do that  
You will be  
Out abandoned

Cause perfect only makes you crazy  
there is now way that it could save me  
I'm sick of feeling like a trader  
Is this the price for good behavior?