

Radio Iodine, Tearing My Down

I was dreaming that I was someone
I was taller, smarter, prettier
I was hoping you could help me
But you consume me, you make me dirtier
Now you'll make all seem better
If I can just give up my sorrow
Glad to hear it's so damn easy
All the time we've wasted using me, tearing me down
I was dreaming I was such a young thing
I held magic in my fingers
Weren't you saying
(Aw, weren't you saying)
How I was special
(Aw, you're so special)
and then you bruised my beyond all reason
I was hoping
that you could hold me
that you could help me
that you could know me
but you consume me
but you confuse me
you make me dirtier