

Tallman, Cope

hold me underneath the water
rinse me till I'm clean
stretch my skin and scratch the surface
I promise I won't bleed

I never wanted to be born into this
every time I hear your voice it makes me sick
beaten by an open hand, I raise a fist
I got to find a way to cope with all of this

shut the door and lock me out
I'll throw away your key
on my own out in the cold
there's no one left but me

I never wanted to be born into this
every time I hear your voice it makes me sick
beaten by an open hand, I raise a fist
I got to find a way to cope with all of this

I try not to cry

this is not just temporary
fear and denial remain
I'm now just twice as aware
of the abuse and the pain

this is not what I want to be
but you expected more from me
this is not what I want to be

I tried not to cry

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every time I hear your voice it makes me sick
beaten by an open hand, I raise a fist
I got to find a way to cope with all of this