

The Beautiful Mistake, A Safe Place

This piece of pride,
holding you down
The knives are drawn,
stabbing at the pieces
The strings that held me,
choking off the air
That I cant breathe,
these hands around my neck

I warned you,
To feel what I do now.
This hope that surrounds us,
Keeps us safe tonight.

I warned you,
To feel what I do now.
This hope that surrounds us,
Keeps us safe tonight.

screaming...