

The Sleeping, Ripped Dress

this is a world with a ripped dress on
a broken place that loves no one
oh i swear it's the best statement i can give
i've been pulling back so much hurt
holding my breath without saying a word
now i'm done and i don't care who i offend anymore
i'm not trusting anyone again
i hate this world we're living in
take a second looking way back when
when we were young
unaware of evidence
present day we're all afraid to walk away from our front doors
we've been beaten, gagged and bound
fed fear into our hopeless mouths
now we're fucked and we don't even have our best dress on
i'm not trusting anyone again
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