This Providence, Our Flag Is White

Ill run and hide under my bed youre calling my name from outside my door but Im not ready yet for a revolution to start in me cause Im just scared of losing control Im terrified of who III become with you Im just scared, the world hates you and its gonna hate me too a cry for help rings in your ear Im calling your name from inside this hole that Ive dug myself into (its so wrong) my self-centered prayers as if you dont care for anyone but me (give me a day) thats all it takes for me to turn my back on you the whole world hates us the whole world hates our song but still we sing but still we sing along so here I am, a wary heart and trembling hands waiting for the words to leave your lips this could be the hardest step that III take