

ALIVE

LUCKILY, I DIDN'T DO IT
THE TEARS HAVE HAD ENOUGH
THE MIRROR IS THE THERAPIST
A REFLECTION TO FUTURE SELF
DRAWER WITH A BLADE, CAN I BE SAVED
WORDS CAN FEEL LIKE STEEL TO THE THROAT
CLOSEST PEOPLE HURT YOU THE MOST

LUCKY TO BE ALIVE
I'M GLAD I STAYED TO GET TO KNOW ME
LUCKY TO BE ALIVE

WHAT AM I HERE FOR ANYWAYS
CAN'T ESCAPE THE PAIN
SHADOWS CASTING OVER ME
BREAK THE CAGE AND SET ME FREE
DRAWER WITH A BLADE, PUT IT AWAY
BRING IT BACK TO A NORMAL STATE
BUILD IT OUT WITH A DIFFERENT FATE

I KNOW
YOU KNOW
MY PAIN