

1. *"Forgotten Faces"*

I feel the pain of the world
And it's nothing I can explain
The woman whose kids don't come to see her anymore
Junkie eyes rolling on the dirty bathroom floors
All these forgotten people
Crying out
With straight faces
But I see it
And it's all I want to see
Because these forgotten faces have the best stories
And the strangest scars
And are the most thankful
To see your smile
They don't need you
Because they lost need a long time ago
But when I hear a piece of their life
They get to give me a piece of their pain
And I get to let go of a piece of mine.

2. *“ Avoidant Personality Disorder”*

I have a problem with checking in and out of life
Drifting through daze with clouds in my eyes
Not coming around because it's a chore
Because it's too much energy to look the world in the eye
And I drift in and out of clouds of doubt
Not sure of which step, is the heights or the depths
Even if that's who I was, it still is, and I still am
Still trying to figure it out again.

3. *"Broken Brain"*

Baby's got a broken brain,
Looks one way but it don't feel the same.
On and off just like the pouring rain,
Makes me wonder if it's worth the pain.
I'm calling out but you can't hear me now,
Try to hear my words, but you don't know how.
Got the feeling you wanna change my name,
Till you walk away again, and it's a crying shame.

Do you even see that I'm fed up?
But you can't when you're sipping from the poison cup.
It's all good until you knock it down,
And I'm standing tall, fixing your broken crown.
Talk is cheap unless you see it through,
And you can point the finger, when you deny truth.
Try to pretend that you did no wrong,
Like you can see the words, but you can't hear the song.

You practice patience with a grain of salt,
Thoroughly convinced that it's not your fault.
Pretty soon it all comes unglued,
And you say your hurtful words but they just stick to you.
Filling up on all that guilt and shame,
too proud to realize that it's all in vain.
They say you never know what you got till it's gone,
And you're sitting feeling empty from the pain you've caused.

4. *"I'm sorry"*

The Look in your eyes, is my demise.
More sorry for truth, than I am for the lies.
Don't tell me again, I already know.
You tell me your price, and I'll choose to go.
I'm sorry they hurt me, and now I hurt you.
You wanted me, well I wanted me too.
And now I'm right back to where I began,
I'm sorry I can't be who I know that I am.