

Title: Ideal

You try to soften my edges  
Curve my bad habits  
Try to shape me into someone new  
But I can't be who you want me to be  
So why bother trying  
It only makes you look like a fool

Title: Toxic Love

In every look you give me there is nothing but contempt  
Every sentence you speak holds a thinly veiled barb  
You are dismissive of my achievements  
And critical of my looks  
Proving I will never be good enough for you  
So instead of destroying myself in the process of pleasing you  
I should let go  
And start loving who I am now

Title: History Remembers

Your sins lay waste to the future

What good are intentions when your actions speak louder

How long will your will persist when you are no longer there to guide it

You are no exception from the consequences

Or did you really think you were that special

Title: The Role of Trauma

You believe suffering has given you clarity  
That it has bestowed upon you a greater purpose  
But you are still so naive  
Thinking you know what's best

Title: Nomad

I've got no stable roots  
And all there is to my name is a rusty old car  
So maybe that's home  
In all the ways that matter