

# *Growing Pains*

## *Hard*

I think I've been burnt out from the age of 12  
It's a hard thing to realize about myself

I'm not a temple with a flame burning everlasting  
The cracks in my skin let the wind in

In my stomach a coil tightens  
I can't release the tension

My blood is frozen like stone  
I can't go with the flow

Sometimes I can't cry  
No matter how hard I try

My orgasms feel like sarcasm  
Pleasure is found with just a short walk across a long chasm

The highs and lows of life are like a roller coaster I didn't pay to be on  
The safety restraints feel dangerous

But jumping off the ride wouldn't mean I found stability  
I can't picture being in a state of mind I feel safe in

I'm exhausted from the exercise of trying to outrun my thoughts  
In my ears for years I've heard my heart beating itself to a pulp

When will my body feel like a home  
I'm tired of living in a pile of flesh and bones

Do I take a pill to melt for awhile  
Or am I too numb from frostbite

So the pain remains  
I guess I'm too scared to feel better for a change

## *Alone*

I got you to laugh today  
So you think I'm funny  
One of the cracks in my heart opened  
And I pushed it closed  
It hurt too much last time  
Try to stay in line  
Because a laugh is just a laugh  
Don't read into that  
The past is the present is the future  
Those choices sure hurt you  
You won't find something new in that empty place  
It's time to find your space  
Be yourself they say  
But I'm still the same  
I'm just happy you're happy  
But inside I am seething  
I know it's wrong  
Just move on  
It's been too long  
You can't be surprised by repetition  
It's not new to be losing  
But the score still means nothing  
Do you remember when grief meant something  
The weight of it keeps me from turning over new leaves  
Do you know what I mean when I say I miss you even though you're here with me  
Your facets' edges cut deep  
All I want is to go back to dreaming  
But I can't stop the cuts from bleeding  
I didn't know about shallow  
Until I saw my insides were hollow  
Every time I thought I heard something it was just an echo  
I am alone