

Mikell

From: The .7 Compromise

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Music: Ryan Safarian, Greg Bolomey, Jeff Romano, Tony Consalvo

Lyrics: Ryan Safarian

Whenever I've seen your kind
You reside outside the lines too often
To darken your eye
You've struggled before
You lost your way

Never know where to go
Never know where to go
Think I like it here better myself
Going through this alone
Don't try to hold my hand
Putting on a show
Putting on a show

Let you while about a journey
Like you're never coming home
Hate to see your primitive self
Take control
You bordered yourself like a sudden disease
You're masking this fall on your literal knees
Fall on your knees

Never know where to go
Never know where to go
Think I like it here better myself
Going through this alone
Don't try to hold my hand
Putting on a show
Putting on a show

It's not your fault
Your colors aren't beautiful
Cause we talk with faded eyes
Like before
You're hurrying to drain us all

Though you keep singing in all these stages
You've clearly fallen down
Donning your patience to all worth saving
You arrogant cover-man
Letting your anger dissolve your feelings
You're clearly suffering now
Burning the bridges to those worth building
You can't just burn them all