

Blacklisted

"Always"

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Was it always like this?

Finding new ways to clench my fist.

It doesn't take a genius to prove

I take swings at the things that remind me of my youth.

You'll never keep them guessing

Wearing other people's clothes

So just start confessing.

Mother, Father, Sister, Brother

Everybody knows.

There's nothing you can do to wash away your past.

They'll just laugh and laugh when you ask...

... will it always be like this?

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