

## **Envy On The Coast "You're Not Supposed"**

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You're not supposed to of know this.  
You're not supposed to feel a thing  
But I've seen how they tear you apart.  
The alcohol, the cutlery,  
The words that cripple, and whispers that sting  
Little boys and girls erase themselves with tenderness  
and ease.

She stutter steps through dreams and to relatives it  
seems,  
That history, just hasn't happened yet.  
You're worth more than this to me.  
You're worth more than you can see.  
I don't care what the book said girl, you didn't die in  
vain.

I found you hanging on their words  
From a noose you let them tie 'round your neck.  
They took 13 years from you, but you kept the rest.  
Aches and pains and medicine  
Mean nothing if you can't feel your skin.  
Little boys and girls this seems like hell  
But you're worth more than you can take.

She stutter steps through dreams and to relatives it  
seems,  
That history, just hasn't happened yet.  
You're worth more than this to me.  
You're worth more than you can see.  
I don't care what the book said girl you didn't die in  
vain.

I know a girl who shares a name  
With a guardian...  
She was a saint,  
She was a saint.  
They say she took her life today,  
But I don't believe a word they say.

She stutter steps through dreams and to relatives it  
seems,  
That history, just hasn't happened yet.

I know a girl who shares a name  
With a guardian don't be ashamed,  
She was a saint.

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