

Inme "Myths & Photographs"

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2,3,4

There are still shards in the road, shackled wooden
windows
The hero in the cell, he doesn't look too well
A cardio love-send, a face down in the dirt, makeshift, I
don't
I don't obey, I don't follow you, or anyone else for that
matter

You don't understand, 'cause you are not a strong
man, it doesn't mean a thing
I don't need your help, I got this far all by myself and
I've given everything

Myths and photographs
Myths and photographs

Oh purple skies and red clouds, buttercups and fire
The chalice from which you drink, it doesn't help you
think
I recon so, I know so, a taste, now 24, lost sleep, gone
Ethereal, an astronaut's mentality, self-righteous vitality

You don't understand, 'cause you are not a strong
man, it doesn't mean a thing
I don't need your help, I got this far all by myself and
I've given everything
Myths and photographs
Myths and photographs

And now I know why I had so much doubt in myself
You pick me up and dust me off and put me back on
the shelf
You're about as hopeful as a cyanide pill, it's always
pretty scary when you're not quite at the
Top of the hill
Take a cheap shot 'cause I don't give a shit, this band
of brothers capsizes and rolls round
With it
Reclaiming the shadows that we cast, kick-start this
beast real fast

You don't understand, 'cause you are not a strong
man, it doesn't mean I think
I don't need your help, I got this far all by myself and
I've given everything
I've got nothing to say, you never knew me anyway, you
are a treachery to yourself
Listen closely to this, the point you will still miss, you'll
think about how it affects you

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