

Maria Mena

"Internal Dialogue"

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It must have been hard
Staying in line
Knowing your influences
Did it all the time
It must
Have been strange
Living in blue
And see me
Shut down as though
It was
An easy thing to do
But you could tell
Where I had been
By the way
I held my gun
Trying
To write anything
While being
Mocked
By an off beat drum
But I was not honest
I was not healthy
Yeah
I was not honest
Honest

You did
The right thing
Covered your scars
Challenged your faith
And closed your eyes
Driving cars
For all
That they knew
You were safe home
But you went
Through hell
Whenever you
Were left alone

And you could see
Where I had been

From the pictures
That they took
I tried to look
Positive at things
Faced myself
But didn't look
That was not honest
I was not healthy
I am not honest
Honest

I wish you could see
Yourself through my eyes
There's no need to cling
To unnecessary lies
The voice in your head
Whose spirit you stole
Left you for dead
But you dug the hole

And I could tell
Where you had been
From the marks
Around your wrists
The red water
Washed away your sins
But are
You as pure as this?
No you are not honest
You are not healthy
You are not honest
Honest

No you are not honest
You are not healthy
You are not honest
Honest

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