

Trauma

"Lies"

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The cool air running along
The surface of my skin
I'm seeking wisdom through Him
Finding my piece within
Frustrations calm in my mind
My nerves not so quite thin
Serving Jesus
Laziness, my biggest sin
I'm not on my face before Him
I don't care anymore
What you think about me
Believe all the lies they tell you
You tell us what we've done wrong
You open your mouth
And don't know the size of the bridge
Engulfed in flames
You look at the back of our head like
We're insane

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