

Eyedea & Abilities "Glass"

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i'm gonna run from the voice of reason till it turns to laughter

against the mascarade like i dont believe in the morning after

....contained a few hidden chapters
we keep our mirrors dirty incase vanity backfires
cold grin, curtains turned to the pain to eagerness
in one throw you could expose all of my weaknesses
im putting in your hands, kept my ways burning sand
until you learn to look through a window no one else
can

what dont kill me will just make me crazyer im so filthy, sorry you had to see me like this i sold you a lie that showed through my eyes and told you to cry a stained glass suicide they slowly chisseled down the walls we all hide behind it's only time before your secrets become weakened headlines

but ill be fine suffocating on my own mask i just wish i could forget how to read between the cracks

you're living in a world made of windows and mirros ...safe guards covered crystalized tears in and out, different images, same fears one day its all gonna shatter right here

I'm living in a world made of windows and mirros ...safe guards covered crystalized tears in and out, different images, same fears one day its all gonna shatter and i hope you're right here

see through my anxieties and insecurities rip out my insides, put them on display and cage the rage

break the bottle that i've become I've run, I've jumped, Iv'e broke completley shattered, fractured, captured im glad i had the chance to be so helpless see through my four-cornered window pane, so plain and simple brain is crippled, walkin through all lanes when did I decide to be an object of reflection crucify for all my imperfections I answered every question, peeling intents off my confession

close your eyes and repent death to pride lets begin, im glass everythings a dream, and i dont miss a thing

broken mirros dont bring back the fake, cherrished image how do i look, can you give a day you cant kill me if you rebuild me you wont, she wont, he wont i gotta do it all alone ...? you fled, no one ever said there was any use of my head i'm dead..... wipe my slate clean....

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