

## Gina Young

### "More Like Fiending"

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i've got this rage inside of me  
i'm hiding it from you  
a cool blue fire under my tongue in my shoe  
i've got some power in my pocket and it's green  
i'm running with my eyes shut  
and trusting what i've seen

i am the one that you want when you can't have what  
you want  
i am your safety, yeah  
i front like i'm wide open but  
you smirk right through me

so here i stand with a spray paint can in my left hand  
i'll paint your picture  
you had so much potential bu now you're getting sicker  
and sicker

so why can't you see me inside this bathroom stall  
oh, it ain't easy  
call me ambivalent  
but it's more like fiending

so here we come  
better run better run better run boys  
like marables they'd scatter  
you sad you'd always have my back  
but where were you when it fucking mattered  
you said we'd rip shit up together  
burn things down and make a difference  
but you lied, you lied  
you're just afraid of your own strength, afraid of it

so why can't you see me inside this bathroom stall  
oh, it ain't easy  
call me ambivalent  
but it's more like fiending

i am not the girl you want  
you are not a girl who take things lightly  
i am not the girl you want

you are not a girl who take things lightly

so here i stand with a spray paint can in my left hand  
the words are faded  
you were so damn transparent that i  
i guess i was just dreaming

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