

# Adorno

## Alyssa Marie

I am the portrait, the artist and the paintbrush  
the canvas and the colors, cover all the bitter pain up  
change enough, keep the face that they trust  
when confronted with the lies, "it just never came up"  
blame lust, put it all on human nature  
shift the weight from human choice  
to thank you now and screw you later  
Say it's justified, don't need another rock to sleep on  
just need a clean conscience to rock me to sleep, a sweet song  
to lullably the conscious, and drownout the sub-  
(sub)-conscious like a drug that's more honestly a rug  
with no space left beneath it, making a bed of secrets  
sleeping until the day I don't taste the revenge, I breathe it  
it's life, it keeps me going, it's the dawn  
so that living through this night ain't quite as hopeless as I thought  
when you taught, I listened, you walked me through your mission  
and kept me on the free side of the bars within this prison  
you told me I have vision, you said that I should use it  
then you wrote me a prescription and you bettered how I viewed it  
just a pair of lenses, still my vision, just a clearer sight  
an optic view so microscopic I can see the parasites  
attaching to my back and tryna catch a free ride  
you pointed them out but left the rest for me to decide  
it was my path to travel, you just laid the gravel down  
opened my eyes, there's only one side on this battleground  
holding my back to the wall, telling them "no, you can't save me"  
nothing or no one at all,  
till you arrived and told me to break free, to break free  
I am the stanza, the poet and the ink pen  
the paper and the phrases that I know may never sink in  
but you're the hand that guides the pen that forms the letters  
and the mind that turns the letters to a rhyme of your vendetta  
but it's mine too, you helped see that with a new light  
then recapped when it's too bright to see passed to the truth like  
you do, right when I lose sight, you take my hand to guide me  
said instead of straining mine, you'll be my eyes and stand beside me  
so the times I can't decide, you help me find direction  
shine the light and showed me how to really look at my reflection  
made me see that I'm soldier, also showed me what I'm doing wrong

I was holding tools with nothing I could use them on  
but you gave me a purpose, helped me to find my voice  
then told me the words to speak with the freedom and right of choice  
because it's my decision, I'm the one that gets to decide  
I pick what bubble to fill next to answers that you provide  
you tell me who's telling lies, you pick when it's right or wrong  
you say it's for my protection, you tell me what life I want  
but I'm free, right?

If this cage is to keep them at bay,  
not keep me inside it, then why you holding that key right?

Free... right. To do only what you suggest to me

Anyone tryna say you're against me's the real enemy

Saying it's just break us apart

the light is blinding you say my fragile site is only safe in the dark

but in the dark I'm just as blind the only difference is, I choose it

I'd rather lose it while seeing than keep it to never use it

if it's my path to travel, I'm the one that lays the gravel down

open my eyes, there's more than one side on this battleground holding my back to the wall, telling them "no, you  
can't save me"

nothing or no one at all,

till you arrived and told me to break free, to break free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>