

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 battlegroundholding 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.

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