

Posters

Blog do Xisto

When I was only nine years old
I had a poster
And with that alone I had the education
The motivation
I knew what I wanted to be
Wanted to be

Never was the same
Started getting older
I took it on myself
To find out why
I'm the way that I am
But I cant find a conclusion
No I think I'm gettin' closer
Yeah I know I'm gettin' closer
My whole wall is filled with posters
My whole life if filled with posters
I used to be outspoken
Doin' anything for someones attention
And when that changed I guess you thought
That I was no longer me
Although I finally found me
So take the other bodies
And put them by the TV
You make real friends quickly
You make real friends quickly
But not me

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