

A Letter from Prison

DAM

Sometimes I wonder, torn between my heart
Torn between my heart and my mind
And I feel my body to see if I'm in
If I'm in tune with what I find
But I don't know how to feel
And I don't know what to feel anymore
Anymore
Wanna be the decision-cision
Kill free things, I feel a difference inside
I'm a boy who's so sick of searching
Maybe there's a heaven nearby
So, should I let these thoughts out
Or should I let you in?
It's so easy to be alone, look within
Will I find home?
I just don't know how to feel
Feel, how to feel
How to feel
Feel
Feeling so afraid like I am stuck here
Like I am stuck here and can't move
I like to watch the sunsets lighting the warm colors
The warmth it blinds the truth
But I don't know how to feel, don't
And I don't know what to feel anymore
I keep on hurting myself
Tearing off the skin, I let it burn at the touch
What I've lived, what I've learned
Though it may be the truth, truth it hurts
When we have something inside
That no motherfucker will touch
No, I won't think like you
If I did what am I trying to prove
I just don't know
I just don't know how to feel
I just don't know what to feel anymore