

# It's Myself Vs. Being A Man

## Inhale Exhale

Who said this wont be perfect?  
After all we know whats right  
And the sounds of bodies clashing  
Enough to make them cry You know this cant be perfect  
Even when its feeling right  
And the sounds of bodies crashing  
Echo through the night Dreams are gone  
Nightmares are here to stay  
Not doing when you know  
Is the greatest crime Wake up spilling hatred  
For each other everywhere  
How cheap is your love?  
Lying to keep a peace And oh, how weve ended up in this place  
This place were trapped by greed Who said this wont be perfect?  
After all we know whats right  
And the sounds of bodies clashing  
Enough to make them cry You know this wont be perfect  
Even when its feeling right  
And the sounds of bodies crashing  
Echo through the night Silence, somethings not right in this house  
This room, I lay my head is haunted by mistakes  
Crimes of passion?  
Or was it the way they were raised? And oh how weve ended up in this place  
This place were trapped by greed Who said this wont be perfect?  
After all we know whats right  
And the sounds of bodies clashing  
Enough to make them cry You know this wont be perfect  
Even when its feeling right  
And the sounds of bodies crashing  
Echo through the night Darkness fills this as does the empty bottles  
I wait for the day you come home  
When this house is no longer standing And oh, how weve ended up in this place  
This place were trapped by greed Who said this wont be perfect?  
After all we know whats right  
And the sounds of bodies clashing  
Enough to make them cry You know this wont be perfect  
Even when its feeling right  
And the sounds of bodies crashing

Echo through the night

Songwriters

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