History

Strange Idols

You're the shaded sun
You're daddy's broken gun
You're the loneliest moon
You are a butterfly dreaming about your cocoon
You're the only sound when I am blind
So I label you mine
You're the house you grew up in
You're always just arriving at your end
You're your mama's shit eatin' grin and your daddy's double chin
You're the first pair of shoes you ever went to school in
And you're the kid pretending she's in prison
Behind the bars of a jungle gym
Someone's gonna give you wings
And you'll think it's what you need
And you'll fly
You'll be so high
But you're history acts as your gravity

Your history acts as your gravity
Acts as your history acts as your gravity
You're the only one you ever believe in
You're the solution and you are the problem
You're a rapist and your only victim
You are fact and you are fiction
Ou're the only one you've considered a friend
And now you're alive
Waiting for your life to begin
Again
You try to find you, you who is lost
But your hooked to the rush of approaching chaos
You're king for a minute but a fool for an hour
Alone in your room
You are a closed flower
Dreams of your shadow you're going to destroy
The way you handle yourself
Like an unbreakable toy

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