

The Things I Do

Tessa Violet

Hair of gold and eyes of blue
teach her how to be like you.
Magazines taped to her wall
easier to count her flaws. One for dessert
one for the hurt
one for the blame of a life that's led by shame Beauty comes and beauty goes
when comes hers? Oh. no one knows
Failing grades but it's okay no one's counting anyways One for the drink
One so she won't think
One punishing for the boy who said don't sing Clothing covers many scars
loathing's covered at a bar
Demons tell her with a shrug you are not worth being loved ohhhh
ohh
oh Lord, pull me through
break my chains and make me new
lord, show me truth so i'll never go back to the things i do
the things i do x4
Lord, pull me through I am so in love with you
lord, show me truth I will find my strength in you
you make me new x4

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