Good Behavior

Plumb

I was frozen in a fragile world
Of make believe and empty lies, empty lies
Twisting the rules
Of a virtuous gameAnd captured by the thought of fear
And loneliness afraid to cry, afraid to cry
Suffocating

Trying to scream'Cause I wanted out
To find myself'Cause perfect only makes you crazy
There is now way that it could save me
I'm sick of feeling like a traitor
Is this the price for good behavior?Oh, my naked skin
Feels the warmth of the sun, of the sun

My eyes are open

To the brightness of lifeI'm driven by a force so free
To live this life not paralyzed, not paralyzed
But with reckless abandon

So now I can breath'Cause I wanted out
To find myself'Cause perfect only makes you crazy
There is now way that it could save me
I'm sick of feeling like a trader
Is this the price for good behavior?Don't do this

Don't do that You will be

Out abandonedDon't do this

Don't do that

You will be

Out abandoned[Incomprehensible]'Cause perfect only makes you crazy
There is now way that it could save me
I'm sick of feeling like a trader
Is this the price for good behavior?

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