

Indrid Cold (From the Split With a Brighter Life)

On My Honor

In case I wasn't clear
I'm not mad at anyone
I'm just trying to let
Bygones by bygonesBut it's getting harder
When I feel so unwelcome
In something that I helped buildI don't deserve the looks I'm getting
Our motives aren't the same
And you'll never gain admittance into anything
Anything that bears my name
So keep your arms crossed
Fall in line with the jealous sort
Rather practice what we preach
Than gain your false supportIn case I wasn't clear
I'm not mad at anyone
I'm just trying to let
Bygones by bygones
In case I wasn't clear
I'm not mad at anyone
I'm just trying to let
Bygones by bygonesFeels I've framed all of the blue prints
Thought for days about inclusion
Holding on to old ideals
I'd rather idolize than lose themSo you can stay elite
Broadcasting whatever you think
I laid my groundwork
When I was fifteenIn the form of hearing loss
Arms raised high
Sweat rolling off
They can paint away
But the songs we sang
Are stuck in these wallsSo you can stay elite
Broadcasting whatever you think
I laid my groundwork
When I was fifteenIn case I wasn't clear
I'm not mad at anyone
I'm just trying to let
Bygones by bygonesIn case I wasn't clear
I'm not mad at anyone
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Bygones by bygones
Forgive and forget What I tell myself and my friends
Combatting attitudes too cool
While we stay temperate Forgive and forget
What I tell myself and my friends
Combatting attitudes too cool
While we stay temperate Forgive and forget
What I tell myself and my friends
Combatting attitudes too cool
While we stay temperate

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