

Mediocre Shakespeare

Being As An Ocean

How did I let this happen?

Let myself slip back into the role of victim

Thought I'd left that all "way-back-when"

While forgetting Grace, I increased my own tragedyFallen back into the "how-could-this-have-happened-to-me's"

Like some melancholy play

That no one paid to see

I'm directing on anywayIt seems we have this sickness

A misconception, if you will

That once we've triumphed over something

It lays in the dust, eternal, never to breathe again

But that's not the way this works

Reflections of what haunt us

Will take on new forms in the end

The likes of which we'd not yet seen

How quickly our hearts fill with dread

Yeah, it rains on the righteous as well as the wicked

But some afflictions can feel like deathI've fallen back into the "how-could-this-have-happened-to-me's"

Like some melancholy play

That no one paid to see

I'm directing on anywayWe either fight or flee

Which one's it gonna be

Realize it's an old demon in a new disguise

I hope you stand up tall to face him

Pray you have the strength to look him in his eyes

Scream loud in proclamation

"I've seen your kind before

G-d, I let the signs fly right on by

Waited till my spirit was laid low

But now my eyes are open wide

This time I see right through your lies

You've tried to put me in the ground before

Extinguish my light

I've got the scars to show for it

But what was once a reminder of death, is now an affirmation of life

Because I took the worst you threw at me and, damn it, I survived.

So get behind me, devil

I refuse to let myself be bound

I won't adhere to mental slavery

Even while your torments abound
Depart from me!"I swear there's a strength inside you
A faint whisper calling you to be brave
And the next time it seems the darkest
Like you couldn't possibly be saved
Stripped of all comfort and weak
I hope you face your adversary
And find you're stronger than you think

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