

I'm Mad

Max Milner

You stormed the bass of my heart,
Taking place of my scars,
With a mouthful of words that you can't and you don't wanna say,
When I've just about cleared up the mess that we made,
Made to fight with my guard up,
In case your blade is still sharper than armour,
You can't walk around just expecting my praise-
when I've got a mouthful of words that I don't wanna say I'm mad,
But not for you, not for you
I'm mad
But not for you, not for you Time turned chains into rust,
But wandering eyes made it harder to trust,
and tougher to judge the decisions I made, in the-
Mind that you damaged and nerves that you frayed,
Watching the watered down love,
Fall away from your eyes,
Would usually force me to fall of my feet, but I know-
You're only as sick as the secrets you keep I'm mad,
But not for you, not for you
I'm mad
But not for you, not for you I'm not I'm not yours to change or devastate,
I still taste the shame of everything,
It's not your blame to place or delegate,
I quit while I'm still craving I'm mad,
But not for you, not for you
I'm mad
But not for you, not for you
I'm mad,
But not for you, not for you
I'm mad
But not for you, not for you I'm mad,
But not for you, not for you
I'm mad
But not for you, not for you

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