

Indrid Cold (Acoustic)

On My Honor

In case I wasn't clear
I'm not mad at anyone
I'm just trying to let
Bygones by bygones But it's getting harder
When I feel so unwelcome
In something that I helped build I 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 support In 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 bygones Feels I've framed all of the blue prints
Thought for days about inclusion
Holding on to old ideals
I'd rather idolize than lose them So you can stay elite
Broadcasting whatever you think
I laid my groundwork
When I was fifteen In the form of hearing loss
Arms raised high
Sweat rolling off
They can paint away
But the songs we sang
Are stuck in these walls So you can stay elite
Broadcasting whatever you think
I laid my groundwork
When I was fifteen In 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
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Bygones by bygones
Forgive and forgetWhat I tell myself and my friends
Combatting attitudes too cool
While we stay temperateForgive and forget
What I tell myself and my friends
Combatting attitudes too cool
While we stay temperateForgive and forget
What I tell myself and my friends
Combatting attitudes too cool
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