

Surrender

*How the hell could she be broken
Lashing at another who should take the blame
Diversions the ready remedy
Don't want to face the beast behind the pain
She's afraid to be alone
The unknown comes creeping up inside
Such a nasty business, this-
Dealing with yourself for the very first time
One day she feels Herculean
The next day she's curled up in her bed
She punches, at the pillow
Confusion and doubt, swirl round her head
Maybe things really weren't so bad
Maybe all of this is just a big mistake
But the mirror doesn't lie does it?
Its scary to see things will never be the same
She's covering her losses
Imagine battling the truth with just your heart in your hand
And its all over for her
When she's beaten, and rises, and makes her stand
Now there's a new freedom in the wind
When she reaches out for the very first time
Who the hell would have thought
The beast, the beast, can be tamed with time*