

What Do I Do with That

I've been living in ire putting out fires constantly burned
Throughout therapy I consistently learned
Your integrity was way more than uncouth
Always something underlying your truth
Dismissed what I felt then questioned myself

Now you're fessin' up lies why the out cries God only knows
Little white ones then came darker low blows
My mouth wide open but there was more
I was getting what I'd been waiting for
Feels like I won the fight but I lost the war

No argument here
You made it perfectly and understandably clear
Hearing your admissions I felt numb
After waiting all this time I feel so darn dumb
Now that it's a matter of fact
What do I do with that

You kept showing who you really were messin' with my head
I'd turn a blind eye and focus on what you said
Now my visuals are all over the place
Ten years in look what I have to face
No comeback words for what I have just heard

No argument here
You made it perfectly and understandably clear
Hearing your admissions I felt numb
After waiting all this time I feel so darn dumb
Now that it's a matter of fact
What do I do with that

My triggers are silent what am I to do
Of course I want to shoot the messenger you

No argument here
You made it perfectly and understandably clear
Hearing your admissions I felt numb
After waiting all this time I feel so darn dumb
Now that it's a matter of fact
What do I do with that
No Argument though
You told me things I thought I wanted to know
Shouldn't I be happy finally satisfied
But there's the part of me that's dyin' inside
Now that it's a matter of fact
What do I do with that
Now that it's a matter of fact
What do I do with that