Defense Mechanisms (Song 2)

Why do I let other people push my buttons?
I get in trouble and they get nothing
And I know that they're trying to provoke me
Always in trouble, is why my moms want to choke me

She have to take off work to come to school
I make her feel like a fool trying to be cool
I really want to change, but I don't know how
I'm feeling like no one can help me now

'Cause it is hard for me to take when I make a mistake
And my real life is bad so I got to be fake
So if you bring it, I'm gonna give it back
Going out like a punk, can't live with that

Even though the result is never positive
Where I am from on the real is how you gotta live
I can't change the hand I was dealt
'Cause a lot of more young'uns seem to feel what I felt

(Chorus)

Can't let you, Got to let go
Take control so I can grow
Can't let you, got to let go
Take control and let my life flow

We put up walls to protect ourselves
But the walls usually help us to neglect ourselves
Reject ourselves 'cause we been hurt by somebody or something
One thing is never gonna change The dumb thing
We give up control but think we still got it
Try to cover up the hurt but they still spot it
And that is when we overcompensate
Turn our hurt into anger and our anger into hate

'Cause it is easy to tear down but hard to build
'Cause it takes more patience and takes more skill
But it is what we need to do let the truth be told

Wish I could have asked Eric Harris and Dylan Kleebo
What they were feeling when they loaded up the guns
And took away their lives and decided it what done
Don't tell me feeling ain't real cause I can't clutch them

The world revolves on them even if you can't touch them