

## Confession

Lagwagon

By now you should find your mouth  
By now you should call me  
We can work it out  
By now you should be in a better place  
And thinking for your self  
It's not your axe to grind

I fallow it until the end of concession  
"a falling out" I heard from them  
There's no discretion  
I'm burning out on this  
And this is my latest confession  
I hope you hear about it

Victims I know the saints come to call  
And bring you obsession  
To save you from your fall  
Victim I know it wont be long  
'Til one worth possessing  
Is one you'll never reach

Swallow it until the end  
Of our concession  
I'm sure I'll hear from you  
Through them

There's no discretion  
I'm burning out on this  
And this is my latest confession  
I doubt you'll hear about it

I fallow it until the end of concession  
"A falling out" I heard from them  
There's no discretion  
It's only indecision

This is your latest condition  
I hope you hear about it soon