Frequency Ass Bandit

Botch

Anchored awake | Wringing my hands | Weighing my time | Running down dreams | Buying your life | Patience is a girl I've been trying to forget about | Always rearing her ugly head when I am choosing she's losing | She's the one who still sits alone | Comforting smile saves me from making the same mistake drag it out of me | Take what you've got make it better | I feel the loss I bear my own cross | Enjoying the last seconds we have | My unseen dictator grasps throats with both hands | It brings about euthanasia | Who holds my fate in their hands | Not you| Endless