

## Subject To The Ladder

Broadcast

I'm not Pygmalion, hooked by failure  
Ruled as a juvenile, aged as an infantile  
Subject to the ladder

Ruined by affection, excepted by exception  
Predicted on a graph, cornered by ritual  
Diminished by impression, cried out in the lesson  
Subject to the ladder, subject to the ladder

My thoughts are coming through  
Emptiness follows too  
A cyclone full of feeling  
The silence of the room

Defended by defendants, corrected by the pain  
Inspected by a sadness, exhausted by a game  
Subject to the ladder, subject to the ladder

My thoughts are coming through  
Emptiness follows too  
A cyclone full of feeling  
The silence of the room

A picture turning over, jewel in the water  
Where Eco saw reflection, not what it taught her  
Invaded by the quarrels and I denied the lathe  
Let me chop down the laurel, a goal I won't escape

I'm bullied by deception but when the whistle came  
Esteem had broke infection, my torment fraught with shame  
Subject to the ladder, subject to the ladder

My thoughts are coming through  
Emptiness follows too  
A cyclone full of feeling  
The silence of the room

Subject to the ladder