

Pitiful

Failure

Down by the railroad tracks I will enjoy you
Can't feel a single thing that won't fade away
We'll laugh like we always do when we hear the whistle
So high and satisfied, let's sleep for a spell

Pitiful laughable, once again silent
You're pitiful laughable, once again silent

Down at the carpet shop you want to cut me
The patterns are laughing out, I know it's not fair
Go ahead roll me up in your detachment
I'm here to decorate your fear for awhile

You want to hold on to me, I want to hold out on you
That's what you'll tell yourself as I fade away
Into your isolation