

Mothers nursing orphans
Retreating through the beams
I think that you exist but do you really?

Electric correspondence
You cannot pay the rent
With hand me down appendages for chemical enslavement

It's not indefinite, it's got a lifespan
You try to nurture it, hope for extension
As far as right and wrong, I know the difference
But right is, oh, so dull and no one's interested

Amestardamage doctors
Prescribing recipes
With side affection stapled to your black jeans

Expressions are revealing
Just where I'd rather be
But I'm thrown under the bus to try to resurrect a dead scene

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You try to nurture it, hope for extension
As far as right and wrong, I know the difference
But right is, oh, so dull and no one's interested

Buckle down, when it becomes a threat
You vocalize a hard truth
So here goes and I've reached the top of this ladder
But what did it matter it's on the wrong wall

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