Remainder

Off Minor

your search for patterns found me standing in line in avoiding compliance you fell into mine your good intentions are set aside build me up with promise broken down in time I'd hoped for the ideal but it was redirected through the new excuses the result is the same an exercise in patience is rewarded with indifference I haven't left my place no relief from this tired air but I'm always the one to apolagize now I've surrendered my pri de and its left me feeling weak all signs say it's over and I have no control