

## For Me Ten Others

This Beautiful Mess

weighed and found wanting  
spelled out on each wall  
my name is on your list  
i won't get away with this  
there's blood on my hands  
there's blood on your face  
throw me into the well  
i'm as guilty as hell  
lost and found again  
i'm found and still lost  
get me off of your list  
i'm not cut out for this  
guilty is written all over my face  
cast me into the waves  
send me one of your whales  
i am on the verge of a bankruptcy  
what is it that you could possibly want from me  
and what is it that you give me credit for  
i've got nothing here that's not already yours  
weighed and found wanting  
spelled out on each wall  
your word against my fist  
i'm not cut out this  
guilty is written all over my face  
pull me out of the lake  
now my faith is on the wane  
for me ten others  
ten others for me  
take my seat  
it's free  
let this cup pass me