

Escanaba Firing Line, Divorce

Another fucked up situation you got yourself in to.
You're gonna work on this on someday...
When someday comes to you.
You never passed on hesitation these traits we're givin' you.
Turn the lights when complication comes running into you.

Like every fucked up situation you get yourself into.
Past tense, reflect, you think it over...
This thing that's got to you.
This wasted time we put together has broken back to two.
It's time we loose the wait is over.
This waiting got to you.

And I...
I've got secret path inside me.
And I...
Got some bad news for you.
The reasons why...
Little mystery remind me.
And this is why...
The only problem's you.

Trapped in a sigh of utter madness.
Held ransom by our youth.
Too much time to think it over we'll let the anger choose.
You're at a loss you'll never find me.
Cause I'm right here with you.
A thousand ways to break inside me...
This gift it gave to you.

And I...
I've got secret path inside me.
And I...
Got some bad news for you.
The reasons why...
Little mystery remind me.
And this is why...
The only problem's you.