

Operator, Good Enough

You say you lived,
Were you good enough to live again?
Day of the dead,
Were you good enough to resurrect?
You use your friends,
Were they good enough to use again?
It's all been said,
Was it good enough?
I'm sure it was.

Sever off the strings you used to hold us up,
Straighten out my broken fingers I'm crawling out,
The walls you hold around me keep on falling down,
And everything is good enough, like it was.

(incomplete verse)

Sever off the strings you used to hold us up,
Straighten out my broken fingers I'm crawling out,
The walls you hold around me keep on falling down,
The sweetest lies you told me are just rotten now,
And everything is good enough, like it was.

Sever off the strings you used to hold us up,
Straighten out my broken fingers I'm crawling out,
The walls you hold around me keep on falling down,
And everything is good enough, like it was.