

Angry Amputees, Victim

Another night you wait alone; restless frustration
You haven't spoke since yesterday, now what have you done?
She doesn't feel right. She wants to be alone.
A drunken blur at 3: a.m. and you wait some more.

WAKE UP

You're a victim, and addicted to false promises
Keep trying. You're fired. She's called your bluff.
When you've been bled by her.
Now who bleeds for you?
Broken and board your time is short, meant while you suffer.
You want it all, or nothing at all.
Quit second guessing when all you've done has failed
It's up to you to make the rules or you're dead where you stand