

# Broadcast, Subject To The Ladder

I'm not pygmalion  
Hooked by failure  
Ruled as a juvenile  
Aged as an infantile  
Subject to the ladder

Ruined by affection  
Excepted by exception  
Predicted on a graph  
Cornered by ritual  
Diminished by impression  
Cried out in the lesson  
Subject to the ladder  
Subject to the ladder

My thoughts are coming through  
Emptiness follows too  
A cyclone full on feeling  
In the silence of the room

Defended by defendants  
Corrected by the pain  
Inspected by a sadness  
Exhausted by a game  
Subject to the ladder  
Subject to the ladder

My thoughts are coming through  
Emptiness follows too  
A cyclone full of feeling  
The silence of the room

A picture turning over  
Jewel in the water  
Where eco saw reflection  
Not what it taught her  
Invaded by the quarrels  
And I denied the lathe  
Let me chop down the laurel  
A goal I won't escape

In bullied deception  
But when the whistle came  
Esteem had broke infection  
My torment faught with shame  
Subject to the ladder  
Subject to the ladder

My thoughts are coming through  
Emptiness follows too  
A cyclone full of feeling  
The silence of the room  
Subject to the ladder