

# D:a:d, Unowned

I found a way of payin' off old debts  
Always make more promises, than you can break  
An argument that calls for more  
Ends with a cold message on the freezer's door  
Where there's a will; there's a won't..  
From I to &quot;we&quot; - but still unowned..  
Read it between the lies  
When someone's asking someone something  
Then you're proved, that is's a dumb thing  
You're telling a drowning man, not to grab for straws  
I'm a kid in a rowboat, who's lost his oars..

Going through your things; but nothing's new  
A wild imagination with the tightest view...  
Our voodoo dolls are full of holes  
- You learned by going, where you had to go  
Where there's will, there's a won't..  
From I to &quot;we&quot; - but still unowned  
Read it between the lies  
When someone's asking someone something  
And then you're proved that it's a dumb thing  
You're telling a drowning man - not to grab for straws  
I'm a kid in a rowboat who's lost his oars..  
Yeah, yeah..  
When someone's asking someone something  
And then you're proved that it's a dumb thing  
Yeah! You're telling a drowning man - not to grab for straws  
I'm a kid in a rowboat who's lost his oars..

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