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 "we" - 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 "we" - 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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