

Embodiment, Golden Rule

help me, i've left a woman scorned
stay out, another chore undone
know this, i'm fading from your touch
i'm hopeless, my conscious weighs me down
i'm leavin, i'm cheatin
and what comes around goes around
draw back, and let the loss sink in
hod on, and fish amongst the sea
and tied down it's hard to be content
and bail out the finger points at you
i'm leavin, i'm cheatin
and what comes around goes around
i'm not your enemy...we just fell out
i'm not your enemy...i found new blood
hold back your emotions
speak within reason
turn on the lights
put down the knife
we can resolve this
i'm leaving, i'm cheating
and what comes around goes around