

Off Minor, Remainder

your search for patterns found me standing in line
in avoiding compliance you fell into mine your good intentions are set aside
build me up with promise broken down in time
I'd hoped for the ideal but it was redirected
through the new excuses the result is the same
an exercise in patience is rewarded with indifference
I haven't left my place no relief from this tired air
but I'm always the one to apologize now I've surrendered my pride
and its left me feeling weak all signs say it's over and I have no control