

Pray For The Soul Of Betty, Cut the Cord

Forgive me my presumption
Seems to be a problem here
Cannot weigh it all ?
But the signals crystal clear

O, like animals
We hear the calls
The curtain falls
See thru them all ?

Why you never see me here
Treat me like your dog
Wait 'til the day i rise
Never be your turn?

So i'm planning on a book
O, tho you've demonised my eye's
But i see right thru you baby
You wont blind me from your lies

I failed to mention to
These things that can't be said in words
Yeah
And you know your running out
Why do it to me
When clearly you can set yourself free
And i can't give you that

Why you never see me here
Treat me like your dog
Wait 'til the day i rise
Never be your turn? or undone?

So many roads of life left to define
There's more to you
Or more to outshine
I must remind myself of one thing
I climbed the mountain just to get the truth
?
Pay the price just no that were thru
Now i'm running

Why. didn't i forsee the end
Treat me like your dog
Wait 'til the day i rise
Never beeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee..... undone