

# Pseudopod, Dante

i've been declared unfit to stand  
for years of dirty deeds  
and must admit the truth your honor,  
your honor here's my plea  
guilty if you must conceive  
in lust if not for love  
a puppet of my man's denial  
regret i shed his blood

you pushed me down i'm falling  
to small to recognize my fate

i must be timid and unstable  
inept to try but surely able  
the best i sought i found  
i gotta go  
you grab the cord  
i'll cut the cable  
slip my head through  
kick the table  
tie the loose end through  
i gotta go

i got a mother once i think  
but maybe thats my mind  
she screamed my name  
i just ignored unanswered all the time  
so liek i say you point the blame  
but maybe that's just me  
wasnt asked to live  
but forced to die,  
who spilt my seed

im falling, falling  
imbalanced in my head  
he's calling, calling  
i'd be better off dead

i must be timid and unstable  
inept to try but surely able  
the best i sought i found  
i gotta go  
you grab the cord  
i'll cut the cable  
slip my head through  
kick the table  
tie the loose end through  
i gotta go

thankfully not a sound  
the pulsing begins to pound  
as dante just wings around