

# Splashdown, 50 Percent

Have it your way...  
I'm moving out I've...  
Made a mistake and still you doubt me  
Have it your way and no-one else's  
And you're still  
None the wiser

She's clanging in the kitchen loudly  
A million times I've said I'm sorry (what's more)  
Her way and no-one else's way  
She couldn't meet me half the way

This grudge you hold is yours alone  
Fifty percent of my mistake you own  
What have you to gain  
From keeping understanding in a ball and chain  
Your little masquerades were just so goddamned unconvincing  
That you dulled your blade  
It's easier to blame by claiming faith in shaming someone else's name  
When you know I don't deserve it

She's standing by her judgements proudly  
Erroneous conclusions about me (what's more)  
She's black and white but never gray  
No - she never met me half the way

That ground you stand's been overblown  
Fifty percent of my mistake you own  
What have you to gain from keeping understanding in a ball and chain  
Your little masquerades were just so goddamned unconvincing  
That you dulled your blade  
It's easier to blame by claiming faith in shaming someone else's name  
And you know I don't deserve this

This grudge you hold is yours alone  
Your quiet cunning thoughts have shown  
Your head has been your only home  
And will you ever realize  
Your twisted thoughts are self-despised  
Projections of distrust that lies between the truth  
Of binds that tie directly to the fact that you --  
You take yourself too seriously!