

# The Human Abstract, Mea Culpa

We shared a common trade of reasoning out the years  
Of failed affections and faces to forget  
You should have told me  
That the ties that made it all worth the while  
Were quickly becoming a race to the blame

I tried to gain the advantage over you  
It's plain to see theres nothing I could do or say  
I tried to gain the advantage over you  
A sad parade with nothing left to lose or gain

I could feel it coming  
Like a train wreck, rumbling off the tracks  
With every ounce of strength  
I strain to pay back that dirty money  
And the fortune abstract, but theres no feeling left intact  
For the victim is now a god,  
Doling out judgment, strike with divining rod

I dont want to get involved, looks like youre doing fine  
But when I lay up at night, I can feel your eyes  
And I can see your eyes, and I go rushing in to a world inside  
Where theres none in between, and nothing can be denied  
Struck down and stripped of pride,  
That I could forgive you for once in our lives  
But I failed, and I dont know why, Ill never know why  
I failed and I dont know why

I tried to gain the advantage over you  
It's plain to see theres nothing I could do or say  
I tried to gain the advantage over you  
A sad parade with nothing left to lose or gain