

Frequenting Mass Transit

Botch

Patience is a girl I've been trying to forget about
Always rearing her ugly head when I'm choosing
She's the one who still sits alone
Comforting smile
Saves me from making
the same mistakes
drags it out of me
take what you've got and make it better
It can always be better

I feel the loss
I bear my own cross
I still feel the same
still feel the same

She's the one who still sits alone
Comforting smile

Enjoying the last seconds we have
My unseen dictator
Grabs throats with both hands
With both hands

It brings about euthanasia

So who holds my fate in their hands