

Twine

Botch

These skeletal remains
Of my soul
Of my control
Of all that I know

Can't I see
Can't I learn
Can't I resent
Something time burned

I can't control, [?] hope
I can see real power, [?]
I walk down the road and I'm trying to cope
Finding myself again at the end of the road

Can't I see
Can't I learn
Can't I resent
Something time burned

Objection
Objection
Objection
Objection

These skeletal remains
Of my life
Of what's wrong
And what's right
Can I live
Can I grow
Can I prosper
And show I can control

Objection
Objection
Objection
Objection