

Subject To The Ladder

Broadcast

I'm not Pygmalion, hooked by failure
Ruled as a juvenile, aged as an infantile
Subject to the ladder

Ruined by affection, excepted by exception
Predicted on a graph, cornered by ritual
Diminished by impression, cried out in the lesson
Subject to the ladder, subject to the ladder

My thoughts are coming through
Emptiness follows too
A cyclone full of feeling
The silence of the room

Defended by defendants, corrected by the pain
Inspected by a sadness, exhausted by a game
Subject to the ladder, subject to the ladder

My thoughts are coming through
Emptiness follows too
A cyclone full of feeling
The silence of the room

A picture turning over, jewel in the water
Where Eco saw reflection, not what it taught her
Invaded by the quarrels and I denied the lathe
Let me chop down the laurel, a goal I won't escape

I'm bullied by deception but when the whistle came
Esteem had broke infection, my torment fraught with shame
Subject to the ladder, subject to the ladder

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