## Pitiful

## Failure

Down by the railroad tracks I will enjoy you Can't feel a single thing that won't fade away We'll laugh like we always do when we hear the whistle So high and satisfied, let's sleep for a spell

Pitiful laughable, once again silent You're pitiful laughable, once again silent

Down at the carpet shop you want to cut me The patterns are laughing out, I know it's not fair Go ahead roll me up in your detachment I'm here to decorate your fear for awhile

You want to hold on to me, I want to hold out on you That's what you'll tell yourself as I fade away Into your isolation