

Ventriloquist

Fog Lake

Broken mirror
What can you tell me now
I've got a death wish
I found a new way out

And it's a crime they say
But it's the state I'm in
Scribbling lines I've saved
Just trying to write you off

How many knives in my back
Until they can cut my string
You're the ventriloquist
You've put the words in my mouth

And would it resonate
The things you threw my way
We've grown so blind to this
We'll make that our secret

Dial tone sounds
And tv hymns
I'm in the message you saved
Just let the phone ring

Ventriloquist
Tell me what to say
I'll tell them everything
(Don't tell them everything)

Guilty conscience
What can you sell me now
I got a death wish
Rabbit hole blues I guess

And did it happen so fast
Or was it paved for this
I've danced on every stage
Letting my eyes roll back

But now I'm laid so limp
Down in your basement
On quiet days I can
Still hear you whispering