

Pathetic Pair

Headstones

Consistently tearing me apart
Convincingly unaware
Convincing me I have no part
oh we're such a pathetic pair
oh we're such a pathetic pair

Deceptively try to knock me down
and secretly I don't care
defiantly looking for an out
sometimes I wonder if I was even there
sometimes I wonder if I was even there

funny how a dead thing's growing
fall down, cut yourself, cut yourself
funny how you keep from knowing
what's clear to no one else

successfully it's been torn apart
severed perfectly
I don't know
courageously I'll stand my ground
where the hell is the remote control
where the hell is the remote control

funny how a dead thing's growing
like a little burning hatred raging the dole
deafened by the fury and the anger
and the pettiness that's pitiful

consistently tearing me apart
convincingly unaware
convincing me I've done my part
oh we're such a pathetic pair
oh we're such a pathetic pair