

Picture me enchained like a memory
And I won't waste, I won't waste
Figure you'd be safe, calling the police
They won't wait, they won't wait up

Shaking like a leaf, as a simile
Doesn't begin to describe
Every little failing is annuity
To the one in four who survive

Funny how the ending mirrors my life
Sharp love from sharp eyes
Buried under coats, needing all relief
I won't wake, I won't wake up

I've been hiding under stairs: I've been there for a while
Where
Where
Where
Wherewithal
All temerity is stuck on the hem of your guile
Where
Where
Where
Wherewithal
You think emotional appeasement is just a part of the style
Where
Where
Where
Wherewithal
When a victim needs to trust in the system to fight
Where
Where
Where
Wherewithal

And the truth is I can't trust you anywhere
And the truth is I can't trust you anywhere
On the tip of your cap is a badge
Semper vigilo: you never ever did that though
And I can't trust you anywhere
No I can't trust you anywhere