

## Missing the Mainline

PIG

I wake up to your hounds of lies  
And the sound of knives  
And your stupid disguise  
I'll take your remorse  
And steer a new course  
I'll bring you delight  
Each and every night  
Stand in my shoes  
Feel every bruise  
I cannot deny... maybe I lied  
To the pure and divine  
Take every sin I could find  
Now your sympathy's torn

You took the easiest course  
With your love of remorse  
Missing the mainline  
Into the deadlight  
You're one in a million  
One in a million

Missing the mainline  
Into the deadlight

Between your love and remorse  
Lies the holiest course  
Where the sturdiest lies  
A leap from the wise  
Try me a while  
File under denial  
Take it to trial

You took the easiest course  
With your love of remorse  
Missing the mainline  
Into the deadlight  
You're one in a million  
One in a million  
Missing the mainline  
Into the deadlight

One in a million  
One in a million  
You're one in a million