

Right the Relation

Polvo

I'd like to lose my?_
Consult the spiderweb for direction
Suddenly the news comes out to play
We look for beauty beyond imperfection

I'd kill my creation to right the relation
I'd use a tomb to clear my view
I'd train the puppet to use me, too
Resignation, I'm losing the station
A state of mind taking too much time
I need a weapon to fight this crime
Can't complete it, I can only repeat it
Sit still, try to summon the will

Before the morning calm
An hour to evaluate the collection
It's quiet in the?_
Yeah, the body leaves a spirit behind for dissection

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Sit still, try to summon the will
I've got to try to get up that hill