

I am starting to resent myself
I'm watching you across the room
And I am powerless to stop myself
From slowly turning into you
There's a satellite above my house
I think it watches over me
If it could know me from the inside out
You'd be the only thing it'd see

So if this is it
You said it when you chose this
I don't wanna miss the plan
How you wanna live
When nothing makes you hopeless
Holding it with both your hands

Say you learned the hard way
You don't like to be alone
Preyed on by some new kind of paranoia
So you don't pick up the phone
When it all comes down to it
You were right, I was wrong
What if I got my fishing lines all tied around your throat
And you died there in that pond

This is just a description
Of the daughter you made her into
You made her out of pieces of you
It's the body's affliction
It's the pain making circles in you
Like dogs that just wanna get loose