

Trial & Error

Slothrust

I told you once you were my son
Because you grew inside me
But who says size has an effect
On what I'll never tell to you

You told me once I was a child
As my fists pound your mattress
I'm not accustomed to this trial and error
Trial, don't try me out

The way you narrow your eyes at me
Suggests that there's some tension
I don't regret my upper hand
Its stubborn ways hand me all of it

And don't come down
Until your chemicals give you permission
That's how it works
That's how it works
But sometimes things don't work at all