

The Confession

Tub Ring

Metal shavings strewn about
Bullet casings have been hollowed out
Covered windows block the light
The second entrance was an oversight
Warm steel on tool and die
An itinerary with an alibi
Zero questions what it's for
But you were just as shocked as I was
When you walked through the door

Welcome home
I'm glad it's you
You have a mountain of explaining to do
I think it's best we have a chat
In a different room
Where I control the thermostat

You'll see it's best for staying sharp
I've seen a lesser person fall apart
I only brought you here for show
Don't have to tell me anything
Because we both already know

Here comes that one again
Where you confess but it's quickly withdrawn
Here comes that one again
That one you claim you're just a patsy and I got it all wrong

A journal laying out a plan
A basement worked on by a serviceman
Conspirators that have all gone
A trail of evidence a mile long
But don't you think it's kinda strange
The pieces fit so well in each and every way
We both agree it's rather odd
But it's not my place to tell you how your doing your job

Here comes that one again
Where you confess but it's quickly withdrawn
Here comes that one again
That one you claim you're just a patsy and I got it all wrong