

Volunteer

Bitter Ruin

Wait for a day when you're not relevant to the past
I'm playing, I'm playing
And it's not a game when you know that your chances are slim
For winning, you're winning

In all honesty you are undercutting everybody
Lean on the door you're the easy find they're looking for
In all honesty you're a mess

In my mind I guess I am a volunteer
The scientist in you is resting except something's wrong
And everyone around our table, in hushed voices says