Pathetic Pair

Headstones

Consistently tearing me apart Convincingly unaware Convincing me I have no part oh we're such a pathetic pair oh we're such a pathetic pair

Deceptively try to knock me down and secretly I don't care defiantly looking for an out sometimes I wonder if I was even there sometimes I wonder if I was even there

funny how a dead thing's growing fall down, cut yourself, cut yourself funny how you keep from knowing what's clear to no one else

successfully it's been torn apart
severed perfectly
I don't know
courageously I'll stand my ground
where the hell is the remote control
where the hell is the remote control

funny how a dead thing's growing like a little burning hatred raging the dole deafened by the fury and the anger and the pettiness that's pitiful

consistently tearing me apart convincingly unaware convincing me I've done my part oh we're such a pathetic pair oh we're such a pathetic pair