

For Me Ten Others

This Beautiful Mess

weighed and found wanting
spelled out on each wall
my name is on your list
i won't get away with this
there's blood on my hands
there's blood on your face
throw me into the well
i'm as guilty as hell
lost and found again
i'm found and still lost
get me off of your list
i'm not cut out for this
guilty is written all over my face
cast me into the waves
send me one of your whales
i am on the verge of a bankruptcy
what is it that you could possibly want from me
and what is it that you give me credit for
i've got nothing here that's not already yours
weighed and found wanting
spelled out on each wall
your word against my fist
i'm not cut out this
guilty is written all over my face
pull me out of the lake
now my faith is on the wane
for me ten others
ten others for me
take my seat
it's free
let this cup pass me