Confession

Lagwagon

By now you should find your mouth
By now you should call me
We can work it out
By now you should be in a better place
And thinking for your self
It's not your axe to grindI fallow it until the end of concession
"a falling out" I heard from them
There's no discretion
I'm burning out on this
And this is my latest confession
I hope you hear about itVictims I know the saints come to call
And bring you obsession
To save you from your fall
Victim I know it wont be long
'Til one worth possessing
Is one you'll never reachSwallow it until the end
Of our concession
I'm sure I'll hear from you
Through themThere's no discretion
I'm burning out on this
And this is my latest confession
I doubt you'll hear about itI fallow it until the end of concession
"A falling out" I heard from them
There's no discretion
It's only indecisionThis is your latest condition
I hope you hear about it soon

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