Cut The Cord

Pray For The Soul Of Betty

Forgive me my presumption Seems to be a problem here Cannot weigh it all But the signal's crystal clear Oh, like animals We hear the calls The curtain falls See through them all Why you never see me here Treat me like your dog Wait 'til the day I rise Never be your turn So I'm planning on a book Oh, though you've demonized my eyes But I see right through you baby You wont blind me from your lies I failed to mention to These things that can't be said in words Yeah

And you know your running out Why do it to me When clearly you can set yourself free And I can't give you that Why you never see me here Treat me like your dog Wait 'til the day i rise Never be your turn? or undone? So many roads of life left to define There's more to you Or more to outshine I must remind myself of one thing I climbed the mountain just to get the truth Pay the price just no that were thru Now I'm running Why didn't I forsee the end Treat me like your dog Wait 'til the day i rise Never be undone

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