

Daendors

Saintseneca

I spend the day indoors
Rolling my mind round undone chores
Feeling guilty for nothing in particular
 And over and over I thought
What is this thing that I've wrought?
 How is it that my leg's caught
 up and away
 up and awayAnd over and over again
 Nothing I want to defend
 Nothing I could recommend
 Nothing to say nothing to chase away
 I spent the night inside
 Rolling the rules round the hills of my mind
 and what is right if I am never justified?
 And over and over again
 Nothing I want to defend
 Nothing I could recommend
 Nothing to say nothing to chase away
 You broke your ribs for this
 I hope it was worth every cell split
And what are we besides agreements of the senses?
 Own my days
 Live my days
 Rip my daysCouldn't find enough to do
 Couldn't find enough to occupy you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>