

# 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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