Confession

Lagwagon

By now you should find your mouth
By now you should call me
We can work it out
I fallow it until the end of concession
"A falling out" I heard from them
there's no discretion
I'm burning out on this
By now you should be in a better place
and thinking for your self
It's not your axe to grind
and this is my latest confession
I hope you hear about it
Victims I know the saints come to call
and bring you obsession
to save you from your fall
Victim I know it wont be long
'till one worth possessing
is one you'll never reach
Swallow it until the end
of our concession
I'm sure I'll hear from you
through them
There's no discretion
I'm burning out on this
and this is my latest confession
I doubt you'll hear about it
It's only indecision
this is your latest condition
I hope you hear about it soon

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