Frame by Frame

The Third Ending

Days bunch up in weeks, collaborate in months against me
The sheets are stained with evidence
That our remains are now, drifting away
I share with complete strangers my most personal of pleasures
I scribble tidbits of useless mind info trash, treasure
Spend hours, at my leisure, like sharpened precise tweezers
Shifting through in the frame by frame
I walk the same path, I'll say the same lines
I do this every time, do this every time
Shifting through in the frame by frame
I walk the same path, I'll say the same lines
I do this, I do this
Dodging armpit stench aromatic
Wrapped up in my own self-induced stress panic
I think I am the only one in this shifting through
Shifting through in the frame by frame
I walk the same path, I'll say the same lines
I do this every time, do this every time
Shifting through in the frame by frame
I walk the same path, I'll say the same lines
I do this, I do this
They'll collaborate in months against me
They'll collaborate in months against me
Shifting through in the frame by frame
I walk the same path, I'll say the same lines
I do this every time, do this every time
Shifting through in the frame by frame
I walk the same path, I'll say the same lines
I do this, I do this
I walk the same path, I'll say the same lines
I do this every time, do this every time
I walk the same path, I'll say the same lines
I do this, I do this

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/