Frame By Frame

The Honorary Title

Days bunch up in weeks, collaborate in months against me The sheets are stained with evidence That our remains are now, drifting awayI 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 tweezersShifting 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 timeShifting 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 timeShifting 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 meShifting 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 timeShifting through in the frame by frame I walk the same path, I'll say the same lines I do this, I do thisI walk the same path, I'll say the same lines I do this every time, do this every time walk the same path, I'll say the same lines

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

I do this, I do this