

# Underpass Tutorial

## From Autumn To Ashes

This monument to the matron  
Quick change of mood when you came in  
A nervous introduction  
Then we can for invincible alliance Your growing fond of deception  
All the things that you forget to mention  
And every indiscretion pushes me further away Desperate, do you ever grow tired of begging?  
I know, I know, I'd rather live with nothing  
Negative maybe but I've been working on it  
Progress just moves so slowly We are growing more and more distant  
We are growing more and more distant Miss Model Mess hits the pavement  
Young debutante formed a habit  
Measures that may seem drastic  
Whatever makes you feel accepted But I'm going south for the season  
With nothing but a paper back companion  
And mine is the only opinion  
With which I'll have to agree Desperate, do you ever grow tired of begging?  
I know, I know, I'd rather live with nothing  
Negative, maybe but I've been working on it  
Progress just moves so slowly [Incomprehensible] Each and every under pass that bears the declaration  
Of a dated love affair and the number of Satan  
I was educated there by the commuter station  
The burdens you're bearing with threaten to break  
The back of the widow that weeps when she wakes We are growing more and more distant  
We are growing more Desperate, do you ever grow tired of begging?  
I know, I know, I'd rather live with nothing  
Negative, maybe but I've been working on it  
Progress just moves so slowly

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