

## Senator & The New Republic "Frailty"

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Cold shoulder, hot temper and I can't sleep.  
Safe passage for frail package, bonne nuit.  
Is it just the tides changed and frailty's  
drowned?

Have you ever had to change something so personal  
That you just froze?  
Face matters. There's no more light inside of us, I  
suppose.  
Is it just a mind game that frailty's lost?

Okay I should have learned my lesson.  
Okay I should've kept them guessing.  
Okay I made the wrong impression.  
Oh!.. lâ€¦!

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