The Honorary Title "Undone"

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There's different degrees of innocence loosely related to age

I've started counting backwards

Comparing and trying to equate what's immeasurable Just theory to compensate

What's so wrong, with the tiniest spoon for a taste I can't focus on anything since the Room key turned back now

One lock's left undone,

One lock's left undone

Scrolling through these numbers
None of which look familiar to me
None at all
Sedated access to my memory
I recognize the difference in your scent
When tranquilized they raised in significance

I was only gone for all of three hours The place was turned upside down Seconds that it takes To pry through our front door Seconds to slip through the corridor

I know that, know that you're wrong

One lock's left undone
I know that, know that you're wrong
One lock's left undone

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Seconds that it takes
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