Seriously Guys...I Hate You

The Automatic

Intoxicated by this sound Nothing but a fever, going round Concentrated on the tones, that ring dead Leaving you at home

That's the happiest you've looked all day That's the happiest you've looked all day That's the happiest you've looked all day That's the happiest you've looked all day

Fallout, picked up on a plate Break down, the crashing of her page Tick tock explosions in your ear Their emotion, moved you here

That's the happiest you've looked all day...