

Whipped

Axium

I swear I've seen it all before
I swear this vice that you adore will be your end
My words are falling on deaf ears
As they always have for far too many years
And I say,
You deviate from what you are
You compensate for each and every scar
You can't control your self-perception
In spite of all this misdirection

Why can't you see
That everything you're chasing is just nothing but a fallacy
You seem a blind to be
With all your disregard you're showing every card
Of who you are
It's over when it's over and there is no four-leaf clover
Try again

I swear I'm feeling this again
I swear I can't seem to begin a thought process
My words are jumbled in my mind
Oh how I wish that there was some way to push rewind
I deviate from what I am
I compensate for each and every man
I can't control my self-perception
In spite of all my indiscretion

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