

# Monozygotic

Bambix

You're spirit's high  
my spirit's low  
where's the trust  
we once showed  
we felt obliged to hang on  
to eachother for too long

we shared our bed shared our room  
now we sing out of tune  
the Muscle Sound all around  
on the last account

what's the matter with you  
all this crap you're telling me  
your 10ct. Psychology

what do you mean I hurt you  
why can't you forget the past  
your obsession is a blast

I family-tied you up  
when you forced me to drink from that poisoned cup  
the twins we were have died  
now you're an only child

you're double-hearted  
bouble-dyed  
you were never there  
when I cried  
because to you  
I was weak  
always on a losing streak

we shared our bed shared our youth  
now we're men wearing boots  
to kick eachother, make sure it stings  
like Kain and Abel, though we were twins