i have devised a way
where i don't care what you say
cause talkin with you's impossible
we've reached a stalemate
we could lose a million ways
still the result is the same

so why try to debate? the pettiness is what i hate breaking all ties to you

cause you don't fit my brain
no offense, your circumstance
didn't lend itself to us

no synchronicity between you and me the coincidence of chance makes faulty circumstance

why can't we operate on confidence you cauterize a broken fence but as for me this shit is through i have laid across the tracks for you your broken leg i went through too but you give me no reason to not rise above release me from your untrue love you give me no affection no affection

no synchronicity between you and me the coincidence of chance makes faulty circumstance