

Confirmation Bias

The Darkness

I love your eyes
When they gaze upon me
I love your hands
When they are applauding my achievements
Mine alone
I love your mind, you recognise my genius

But I hate it when they say it's
Confirmation Bias
I hate it when they say it's
Confirmation Bias
We're the same
We are great

I love your smile
Because I made you do it
I love your heart
It's set upon becoming my belonging
Mine alone
I love your voice
You tell me that you need me

But I hate it when they say it's
Confirmation Bias
I hate it when they say it's
Confirmation Bias
We're the same
We are great
We're the same
Two peas in a pod
Oh God
How I love you

I love your eyes
When they gaze upon me
I love your hands
When they are applauding my achievements
Mine alone
I love your mind, you recognise my genius

But I hate it when they say it's
Confirmation Bias
I hate it when they say it's
Confirmation Bias
We're the same
We are great