

Carbon Copies

Heart Attack Man

I've been trying to figure out where I stand with you
The more I think about it
The more I start to doubt the friend I thought I knew
Isn't it strange, the way you choose to debase your personality
To group mentality and put on a different face

And quite frankly, I wouldn't be surprised
If you stopped giving me the time of day
Some days I just want to sever ties

Sever all my ties, sever all my ties
Sever all my ties from anyone
Who makes me feel bad about myself, bad about myself
I'm sick of compromising all of my ideals
I don't want to talk, I don't want to talk
I don't want to talk now
'Cause every time I feel like I'm put on the spot
Everything I say will be held against me
And hang out with carbon copies of all the friends you used to
have

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