

Institution

Julien-K

I keep finding out that I'm a fake but I keep pushing on
That I'm a snake but I keep making out
With the gold that has been promised to the lost

The strangers smell is on my fingers, its just as well
I keep freaking out
This Institution takes its toll upon my soul
I keep fucking up, falling in love but not giving in
I keep breaking out, this Institution makes its home Inside my
soul
I keep breaking out
I've got the numbers but I can't explain
I keep pushing off - this Institution makes its home Inside my
soul