

The Belonging Kind

Psyche

Your desperation
No hesitation
A shallow nation never satisfied
Anticipation
Cheap imitation
Lost generation
And there's nowhere to hide

No matter what you say or do
You know there's no escape this time
The price is paid
The stakes are high
But I can't give you anymore

And now you've gone and fooled yourself
There's nothing better that you will find
And all the time it makes you blind
But I don't care I'm not the belonging kind

This devastation
No expectation
Over saturation
Playing with your mind
Imagination
Inter-relation
Lost motivation
Someone's dying inside

No matter what you say or do
You know there's no escape this time
The price is paid
The stakes are high
But I can't give you anymore

And now you've gone and fooled yourself
There's nothing better that you will find
And all the time it makes you blind
But I don't care I'm not the belonging kind

Push it
Shove it
Take a close up
Make you blind