

Syndrome

Pulley

Lights out, time to hit me again
Play back, what has it done for you
See the world now, not as clear as
What it was once or how it has shaped you

Fucked up
I see it again, what do we go through
When does it end
I believe, I just replied
I'm gonna see you on the other side

It's not too late
A voice of reason always calling
Something on me
Like that tell it like it is
It's not the same
Inspiration / desperation
Hand to hand they're eating from your heart
It's one more challenge faced right from the start
Oh oh, what you thought and what's been misleading
Oh oh, emotional reactions always
Why do you have to play that way
Your philosophy it runs with rage
Peel back the layers aged
You just fade away, just fade away

Your hate, wanna treat me the same
Why now, making me go through this
Pain an option, was it ever
What it was once or what it's about to
Fucked up
I see it again, all those people you thought were friends
I believe, I just replied
I'm gonna see you on the other side

It's not too late
A voice of reason always calling
Something on me
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