

# 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

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