

Synthetics

Reflections

I want out
I didn't ask for this fucking life
To tell the truth
I would rather die
Than open my eyes
One more time

Kill me
I'm so sick of all the games
You play
It's driving me insane

Sink or swim
Giving in
Let's go through this again
Pull me down
Let me drown
No Medicine
I must be insane
Because day by day
All that I love
Becomes what I hate

I must be insane
Because day by day
All the things that I love
Become the things that I hate
I must be insane
Because day by day
All the things that I love
Become the things that I hate

Anyone can make traces of someones art
But its like having the body
Without having the heart

Isn't it strange
How we grew our separate ways
You live behind a lie
And wear a fake face
No one knows
The real you
You hate me
Because I do