

# Instincts

Romeo Void

I don't trust my eyes  
They're so easily swayed  
Beauty is anxious to be seen, a certain way  
To be soothing to conceal, the problems of the day  
I don't trust my eyes

I trust your instincts  
I get what you say  
I trust your instincts  
I'm goin' your way  
I'm goin' with you  
I'm goin' with you

Stealing sleep, I'm groggy in the afternoon  
Feeling weak, I haven't met you too soon  
When I know you've  
Staggered upon my beliefs  
It makes me want to try

I trust your instincts  
I get what you say  
I trust your instincts  
I'm goin' your way  
I'm goin' with you  
I'm goin' with you