

Symptomatic

Skaters

You're such a bore
I never saw it before
You pull the wool over my eyes
And are surrounded
Your gift is a curse
And it makes this all worse
For holding you so high in _____
But the symptomatic dropped dead
When the sun rises over your head
And I don't even glance when you're around me
No I don't even glance when you're around me
Hey, what a world
And while I use it in turn
You're running out of things
To love and live for
You better not
Cause what you feel in your heart
Is a needle in your vein

Your poison lover
But the symptomatic dropped dead
When the sun rises over your head
And I don't even glance when you're around me
No I don't even glance when you're around me
Yeah you're such a whore
And while I hoped so before
You're sipping on my drink
I never offered
Your dreams are dead
They're conjured up in your bed
Now I don't even glance when you're around me
No I don't even glance when you're around me
No I don't even glance when you're around me