

## Connected

The Anix

What kind of sickness do you want  
Where not the ones that love you  
Chemicals open our minds  
Direct your thoughts to me..

\*Chorus\*

Its in you  
Alive, today  
Connections made it stay  
With you today  
Protections not with you  
They want to be next to you  
To see inside of you  
Were all left inside to feel same

What kind of signal did you want  
Where not the ones that love you  
Chemicals open our minds  
Direct your thoughts to me

I want to become you  
(And live a life for a day)  
I want to become you  
(See all the things)  
I want to, I need to  
I want to become.....you