

Beanbag, Ill Minded

immerse me in science this cursedness is blessed
when all of life is tested the research benefits
I'm taking anti-matter I hammer in my brain
that evolutions, revolution, and all of man are same
this hunger is inside me my stomach is in pain
but all the answers in my world could never take away
and how I love you science I seek for you in vain
and now I'm feeling empty but I'm begging you to stay, cuz
I thought that you
you would always come
you would always comfort me
you, you are just human
you are full of sin
so put your trust above and not in man
you took home this violence it was how you learnt love
don't take it to heart but I'm finding living tough
I needed you then and how I need you now
but every time I tell you it just doesn't come out right
I don't like this silence, why can't I explain?
I never wanted this but you ignore me anyway
and how I'm eating torment it staggers in my brain
now I'm feeling empty and I'm begging you to say
I thought that you
you would always come
you would always comfort me
you, you are just human
you are full of sin
so put your trust above and not in man
silence I want you.