

# Blinker The Star, The Pick

What are you trying to do?  
You think I'm you  
Behind your analytical glow  
You're just as slow  
Despite your put on childlike disposition  
I dare to speak my mind  
Met with misunderstanding  
A blank stare says that nothing's going on  
There must be something going on  
And what I'm doing can't be good  
False curl  
Spending no more time on this  
Just a thought  
You think a song energy  
You think a song false modesty  
You think a song like a phony heartbreak  
Not me I've got more