

Face Down, Psychomagnetic

Insecurity breeds contempt
Opposing perceptions of time well spent
Your disregard for the way I feel
You're all up in your head where nothing's real
I must have been a prick in some past life gone
You say it's over then you come back strong
You play your life like it's on a stage
Through all your abuse misuse and distrust
Your liquid loyalty integrity rust
You are not the first to prove themselves sick
Opposites attract but I can't be that sane
"US" is in the path of an oncoming train
That kind of love that goes bad before long
You speak of forever but I know this is wrong
Your bitch side it blackens the whole
Your love is a cancer eating my soul
Your mouth is too fast for the brain
Whose fault is it that you're insane
It's not you you're just schizophrenic
I know it's me I'm psychomagnetic