

Suburban Phlight, Ode To The Un

When I spit in your eyes don't take it the wrong way
I'm just letting you know how I feel
When I laugh in your face you'll be laughing there with me
Missing the point that I've made

If I wanted to look like you
Sing like you
Play the way you do
Orchestrate unoriginal tunes
Could I then be you
A cookie cut out too

When you choking on trends
And your trying to keep up
Will you catch the flock once again
When I'm missing the look
And you snicker in shadows
I revel in your disappointment

If I wanted to look like you
Sing like you
Play the way you do
Orchestrate unoriginal tunes
Could I then be you
A cookie cut out

Your lack of depth is underwhelming
But at least your amongst friends
Like vultures to the kill
Better watch yourself
Because cool always ends

When I'm playing guitar
And I'm playing it my way
You might actually have to listen
And when you realize
You can live life your way
Then your world can truly begin

If we wanted to look like you
Talk like you
Play the same fucked up games you do
Orchestrate unoriginal tunes
Could we then be you
A generation of fools

When I spit in your eyes dont take it the wrong way
I'm just letting you know how I feel