

Burn Season, Addicted

I can not believe these things that you say to me
But its something that you cant defy
Outside is alot like you saying something
But its something that you cant deny

Was it anything?
Was it something?
That i couldnt waste infront of me.
But the words
Everything you say
Is that i know we'll survive

I don't feel like you
And i never will
You live in a magazine
But its all for show
And i dont look like you
And i never will
And i don't give a f**k if you like me or not

Can you think on your own
Are you still alive
But not to bleed from a better way
But nothing you can find to see a better day
With ideas of suffocation are you
Trying not to bleed from a better way
Just open the book

I don't feel like you
And i never will
You live in a magazine
But its all for show
And i dont look like you
And i never will
And i don't give a f**k
And i don't give a f**k
And i don't give a f**k

Watch out
All these things that you say to me
Live your life by your magazine
Taking, breaking, all your life
Breaking, making, all your life
And i trust your instincts
Now let me make your mind think
You got to trust your instincts
Cause its only up to you

I don't feel like you
And i never will
You live in a magazine
But its all for show
And i dont look like you
And i never will
And i don't give a f**k
If you like me or not

I don't feel like you
And i will never be like you
Try and stop me