

# 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