

Criteria, The Coincidence

i have devised a way
where i don't care what you say
cause talkin with you's impossible
we've reached a stalemate
we could lose a million ways
still the result is the same

so why try to debate?
the pettiness is what i hate
breaking all ties to you

cause you don't fit my brain
no offense, your circumstance
didn't lend itself to us

no synchronicity
between you and me
the coincidence of chance
makes faulty circumstance

why can't we operate on confidence
you cauterize a broken fence
but as for me
this shit is through
i have laid across the tracks for you
your broken leg i went through too
but you give me no reason
to not rise above
release me from your untrue love
you give me no affection
no affection

no synchronicity
between you and me
the coincidence of chance
makes faulty circumstance