

Operatic, Interested In Madness

Everyone knows the feel, unbreakable
I broke your heart in
It's dismal outside
And I don't have the heart to tell you
I think we're a computer mistake
And I can program your thoughts to process this

Well, I am your liar
I'll be the one who
Tells you what
You want to hear from me, too

If the sickness is, if it's what we wanted
Then you g-g-got me in this time
It's dismal outside
And I don't have the heart to tell you
I think were a computer mistake
And I can program your thoughts to process this

Well, I am your liar
I'll be the one who
Tells you what
You want to hear from me, too

Take these pins out and will fall down
'Cause I want to see what it feels like
When I'm in your head
This one last time

Well, I am your liar
I'll be the one who
Tells you what
You want to hear from me, too.