

# Orgy, Sonic

Sonic

(Words and music: Jay Gordon/Amir Derakh/Bobby Hewitt/Ryan Shuck/Paige Haley)

It's in my head everyday,  
A braindead revolution  
Mixed up in so many ways,  
But it translates the same,  
It translates the same.  
Too bad you get nothing back  
From putting all this time into this  
But noone waits, no one waits.  
Let me think of a way to describe  
The system of you  
As you linger in anticipation  
You'll discover that I'm becoming  
Sonic sonic sonic

Chorus: Being me, it's hard to find the system of you  
Being me it's hard to find the system of you  
X2

I'll take a big step back  
To describe the system if me  
One to ten, you know is our ration  
That we'll start it all over, all over  
Again and again

Chorus

Delivering what's real, I think of you anyway  
Knowing what to say  
It's pampering when considering the truth  
I think of you anyway, but the truth can be unreal  
The future has no meaning, the pockers of rage  
Their supply of the two  
That make is tick, tick, tick

Chorus