

Poison Idea, Typical

Out with the old, in with the new
Change my appearance/sound/attitude to impress you
Do everything just one way
But change my mind day to day
It's so predictable it will never happen again
Correct my mistakes then I rip off a friend
Time is short, it goes too fast
Think what you've done in the past
All those things that have happened to you
And all the things you are gonna go through
It's so typical but what's done is done
I keep playing my games and what hurts is fun
Emotions spill just like wine
Tears flow in one straight line
Hearts break, it's no mistake
It's a shallow truth, I can see you're fake
Now it's time to rap my rhyme, rock it into overtime
But it's the wrong way to go. Isn't that just typical?