

Private Line, The Syndicate

The world is a fiction for the fools to sell
I found a new addiction, another story to tell

I've got myself a job, I'm doing well
I built a passway, brick by brick, to hell
I live my life without a backup plan
The stakes are high but I don't give a damn

Leave me, you don't wanna know me
You're better off without me
Leave me while you can
You can always try me, but you can never save me
Never understand, you've gotta face the way I am

Back in the SINDicate
I'm back in the SINDicate
Back in the SINDicate
I'm back
Back in the SINDicate
I'm back in the SINDicate

A self-description says I'm a warning sign
A walking contradiction with complicated mind
I've fooled around enough to fill my shoes
I won't do the last dance to another's tune

Let's play it by my rules
You've got to face the way I am
It's the first day of my last days
I'm far away from yesterday

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Back, back, back
Back in the SINDicate
Back, back, back
Back in the SINDicate
Back, back, back
Oh
Back, back, back

Yeah, yeah, yeah
(Welcome to the SINDicate)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
(You're better off without)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
(The world is a fiction)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
(And there's no way out)

Leave me, you don't wanna know me
You're better off without me
Leave me while you can

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