

Spine Shank, Synthetic

I can never feel the way you do
But it still becomes me now
I can't take the way you do
But it's still inside me

synthetic solution
synthetic, i'll become
synthetic, if it makes this go away

still I waste another day of my life
and it sickens me me to feel this way
now i can't make up my mind, is this right
how I let you get inside of me

Twist my words the way that you do
'Cause it falls on deaf ears now
Still i've learned to num your views
But they're still inside me

synthetic solution
synthetic, i'll become
synthetic, if it makes this go away

still I waste another day of my life
and it sickens me me to feel this way
now i can't make up my mind, is this right
how I let you get inside of me

I will never follow you...

All this time I thought I was myself
And I thought I never could become you
All this time I thought I was myself
And I thought I never could become you
wrong

still I waste another day of my life
and it sickens me me to feel this way
now i can't make up my mind, is this right
how I let you get inside of me

I have become synthetic