

The Faint, Syntax Lies

Understand, I don't care if I meet you
And you don't care if we meet
It's just conversation
We're not so compatible
But at least we know
And we don't care

Syntax lies
No difference in art and life
Just what we say
And the order the words go
It's time, we've needed an aggravist
One that wouldn't make us laugh
And has severed how we used to speak
Concepts of language around his waist
But more dimensionally versed
He has severed how we used to speak

Call it backwards
Overlapping
Ultramodern
More slowly
They mistook it
For religion
But the truth unfolds
We de-vo (Syntax lies)
Without knowing
Same language = same story (No difference in art and life)
The new version (Just what we say)
Is confusing
Sharp tongue (And the order the words go)
Glass blood

Grammar its comedic
We're corrected
We need a
Stoplight division to the next calendar (year)

It's time, we've needed an aggravist
One that wouldn't make us laugh
And has severed how we used to speak
Concepts of language around his waist
But more dimensionally versed
He has severed how we used to speak

I understand it's just conversation
but it eliminates how i really feel.