

# Vanilla, Shaker Song

Your philosophy  
Is lacking chemistry  
And biology

You believe in things  
You'll never see  
And you'll pity me

Because I'm going to suffer terribly  
For eternity

So I'm going to hell  
Well how 'bout thee?

Your sincerity  
Is lacking poetry  
And sympathy

Your reality  
Is lacking empathy  
And it's plain to see

Because I'm going to suffer terribly  
For eternity

So I'm going to hell  
Well how 'bout thee?