

Vision, Predictable

I already know what you're gonna say
I already know the things you're gonna do
Somehow I know how the story ends
I've been here before and it's happened again
Can't seem to break out of this trend
Just a little more than frustration
My private hell, eternal damnation
So tired and so bored, it's the same every day
Something's gotta change

I already know what you're gonna say
I already know the things you're gonna do
Somehow I know how the story ends
An open book with worn out pages
The shallow look on your face
Says that there is no destination
It comes as no revelation
So tired and so bored, it's the same every day
Something's gotta change

I already know what you're gonna say
I already know the things you're gonna do
Somehow I know how the story ends
So predictable, you're so predictable
Predictable, you're not original

I already know what you're gonna say
I already know the things you're gonna do
Somehow I know how the story ends