

Synapse (Phillip SteirMy Ghost

Bush

I don't mind this
Barefoot again
Just a skin full
What we choose to forget
Thinking you know
Thinking you see all sides
Casting a stone from your hand
Yeah rightHell is where the heart is
Synapse again
Nothing more I can do
I have not done againOnly worded nothing wrong
Taking a cue from seven days
I bet you never listen
Burning holes in all your clothesRazorblade suitcase
All the tricks of the trade
Favorite ways you can lose
Favorite ways you can hateHell is where the heart is
Synapse again
Nothing more I can do
I haven't done again
I haven't done againOnly worded nothing wrong
Taking a cue for better days
I bet you never listen
Burning holes in all your clothes
Burning holes in all your clothesHell is where the heart is
Synapse again
Nothing more I can do
I haven't done again
Hell is where the heart is
Where the heart is
Where the heart is

Songwriters

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