

Synapse

Trashcanned

I don't mind this
Barefoot again
Just a skin full
What we choose to forget
Thinking it know
Thinking you see all sides
Casting a stone from your hand
 Yeah right
Hell is where the heart is
 Synapse again
Nothing more I can do
 I haven't done again
Only wanted nothing wrong
Taking a cue from seven days
 I bet you never listen
Burning holes in all your clothes
 Razor blade suitcase
All the tricks of the trade
Favorite ways you can lose
Favorite ways you can hate
 Hell is where the heart is
 Synapse again
Nothing more I can do
 I haven't done again
 I haven't done again
Only wanted nothing wrong
Taking a cue for better days
 I bet you never glisten
Burning holes in all your clothes
Burning holes in all your clothes
 Hell 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

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