

# Synapse

## Tatsh

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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