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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