

# Synapse

## Still Silent

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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