

# To Our Friends in the Great White North

## Botch

Set apart, great divides  
You are not what you seem, always different, always changing  
It brings the worst out of me, and it's here to stay  
That's the way it's always been for men  
Always on your attire silences what you think and now you're wearing eyeliner  
So lie  
Now see how you look in the light not so different it's hard for you to swallow  
Gone  
Don't change a single thing at least not for me just keep on acting  
It's maddening its flashbulb thoughts it's contrasting  
Can't decide who you are no feelings plagues my head we'll all be specimens  
It's your fault, fucking up the kids  
Complaints have all been heard we're tired we're bringing out the dead  
Where's the first you that I knew

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