

# SONIC

## Buzzmasta

It's in my head everyday  
A braindead revolution  
Mixed up in so many ways  
But it translates the same  
It translates the same  
Too bad you get nothing back  
From putting all this time into this  
But no one waits, no one waits  
Let me think of a way to describe  
The system of you  
As you linger in anticipation  
You'll discover that I'm becoming  
Sonic, Sonic, Sonic[ Chorus ]  
Being me, it's hard to find the system of you  
Being me, it's hard to find the system of you  
(Repeat 2x)I'll take a big step back  
To describe the system of me  
One to ten, you know is our ration  
That we'll start it all over, all over  
Again and again[ Chorus ]Delivering what's real, I think of you anyway  
Knowing what to say  
It's pampering when considering the truth  
I think of you anyway,  
but the truth can be unreal  
The future has no meaning,  
the pockers of rage  
Their supply of the two  
That make us tick, tick, tickThe future has no meaning, the pockers of rage  
Their supply of the two  
That make us tick, tick, tick[ Chorus ]

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