Tester

The Twin Atlas

I've changed, by staying the same
What does it mean to be different?
You've changed, faced from the start
Tell me an alternative to whatHow does it feel ? How does it feel to be part of the picture?
You paint me into a corner, tearing my niche
'Cause I'm the opposite of oppositeTest your new model and see
Test your new model against the original
I'm the man you wanna be
So test your new model and once again you fail mePlanted, I'm staying in touch
Driven, by something with substance
Plugging, away I'm okay
You'll be, here today, gone todayHow does it feel ? How does it feel to be part of the picture?
You paint me into a corner, tearing my niche
'Cause I'm the opposite of oppositeTest your new model and see
Test your new model against the original
I'm the man you wanna be
So test your new model and once again you fail meFor me, things are the same
I have no problem with fame
I can be everyman
'Cause my friends never shout my nameFor me, things are the same
(Things are the same)
I have no problem with fame
(I have no problem with fame)I can be everyman
(Everyman)
'Cause my friends never shout my name
(They never shout my name)Test your new model and see
Test your new model against the original
I'm the man you wanna be
So test your new model and once again you fail meTest your new model and see
Test your new model against the original
I'm the man you wanna be
So test your new model and once again you fail me

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