Symptomatic

Skaters

You're such a bore
I never saw it before
You pull the wool over my eyes
and are surrounded
Your gift is a curse
and it makes this all worse
For holding you so high inBut the symptomatic dropped dead
When the sun rises over your head
And I don't even glance when you're around me
No I don't even glance when you're around meHey, what a world
And while I use it in turn
You're running out of things
to love and live for
You better not
Cause what you feel in your heart
Is a needle in your vein
Your poison loverBut the symptomatic dropped dead
When the sun rises over your head
And I don't even glance when you're around me
No I don't even glance when you're around meYeah you're such a whore,
And while I hoped so before,
You're sipping on my drink
I never offered
Your dreams are dead
They're conjured up in your bedNow I don't even glance when you're around me
No I don't even glance when you're around me
No I don't even glance when you're around me

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