

# 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

Songwriters

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