Sonic

Orgy

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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