

# Synthetic Paranoia

Helalyn Flowers

Excuse me  
But I've just to cut my strings  
From your hands

And I am sorry  
But I've just to explode  
Far away, so far away, so far away

Come  
Come baby  
Come down  
Bleed and play with me  
This is what you want to be  
This is what you want to me

I'm not son of what is static  
I'm like a pill in your mouth  
That's slowly thawing

I'm not  
What you're thinking of me  
I'm overturning  
And now  
I find the exit

Excuse me  
But I've just to cut my strings

From your hands

And I am sorry  
But I don't belong to your own game  
To your own game  
To your own game

Come  
Come baby  
Come down  
Bleed and play with me  
This is what you want to be  
This is what you want to me

I'm not son of what is static  
I'm like a pill in your mouth  
That's slowly thawing

I'm not  
What you're thinking of me  
I'm overturning  
And now  
I find the exit

Bleed And Play  
Bleed And Play  
Play With Me  
Play With Me

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