

Deconstruction

Pitchshifter

I see this look, I see this sad look.
And all I do, and all I seem to do.
I just adopt the same face, the same face

Reaction floored (there's nothing there).
And it's always the same.

Torn apart, scratching down.
It's all there and it's all there.
And if I don't then It won't tell me how to feel.

Fleeting through, clenching down.
Blatant connection - connection.
And it's always the same.

My scars define you and I feel you pushing down.
It's all there and it's all there.

I will not be forced down, and I see past this rage.
Take this - you take this, and it's all the same