

# Ideology Is Theft

Saosin

Impersonate yourself  
It looks all wrong  
The medic is ascending to another realm  
You dance around your worth  
You count it out  
The fabric tears completely  
And disappears

Dry your eyes  
Tear them open  
Peel the lids back on everyone

And watch it go  
Still echoing  
Into the space we left between  
And I remember when you couldn't stand  
Holding onto me  
So long

I try out all the mink  
In the bright lights  
The marquee is defective  
It never shines  
Impersonate yourself  
It looks alright  
The mirror cracks completely  
In another room

From where I am there's a different view  
You can compare the reflection  
It looks all wrong from a higher point  
It never shines when you want it

Dry your eyes  
Tear them open  
Peel the lids back on everyone

And watch it go  
Still echoing  
Into the space we left between  
And I remember when you couldn't stand  
Holding onto me  
So long

And watch it go  
Still echoing  
Into the space we left between  
And I remember when you couldn't stand  
Holding onto me  
So long

Impersonate yourself, it looks all wrong  
The medic is ascending to another realm