All that power you created
In your own mind, you made it
You made it up
It depends
On what color you paint it
The area you shaded
Not giving up
Or giving in
Now those colors have faded
And I've reevaluated
Synthetic love
Is my new drug

If I've overcompensated
Or it seems calculated
Not letting go
To let you in
With those memories that faded
I've reevaluated
Synthetic love
Is my new drug

Love

Goodness knows
What I'm thinking
But the feeling's isolating
And I have reevaluated
Goodness knows
What I'm thinking
But the feeling's isolating
And I have reevaluated

Synthetic love Is my new drug Is my new drug

Synthetic love Is my new drug Is my new drug