

Symptomatic

Voodoo Glow Skulls

there's something in the air
something that i can't place
a taste that I can't smell
a smell that I can't taste

I'm walking in circles
trying to find the way
the path that I've chosen
has stops along the way

I'm out of line....
I'm out of place...
I can't control my mind.....
loss of power and all the time.....
when your actions have no bind.....
suffocate and try to find.....

who took my convenience
that I have everyday
someone give me a slogan
because I deserve a break today

I'll stay in my position
just keep living on borrowed time
take that train to nowhere
so I can be with my own kind

I feel like I've been cheated
like an animal from it's skin
who do I complain to
who am I to blame

I'll jeopardize my karma
in order to fit in
somehow I manage to flush the fashion
and follow my own trend