

Eyedea

"Factory"

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The stars in your eyes are almost blinding
I know I should look away, I'm honestly trying
I act like I'm here
It's really hard to care
Fore there's a thin line between your wit, and your
whining
I'm just a shadow when your shining
I look forward to putting it all behind me
Kneel before your ego
It's funny how some people have a way of making the
milky-way look tiny
Somewhere between the drama and the dry heave,
collapse on command, using gravity to guide me
You're so hip-hop
You're so punk rock
You're so cliché

You look the same to me
Uncomfortable in your skin
Colorless eyes and no mouth
I'm never interested
I plot my recovery, and sleep in the mold of your milk
You look the same to me
Uncomfortable in your skin
Colorless eyes and no mouth
Don't tell me there's nothing wrong
Don't tell me there's nothing wrong
You got the credit for my kill

The stars look like eyes
Judging as the gaze upon the long face you wear when
it's your right to say they're wrong
You put no one above you, but they can tell you're
troubled as you pick up your things and sleep alone
when the day is done
You used to get in fights for fun
It's your way of getting close to someone when you
don't know how to love
I feel sorry for you
Even though your fans adore you
The more you try to wiggle your way loose, the more

you get stuck
You're so sex
You're so drugs
you're so rock and roll
You're so in the moment
You're so self centered
You're so sad, because you're so cliché

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