

The Dopamines

"The Accomplice"

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Breaking faster through the curse
Of who I am and who I want to be
All is well on your end
But not on mine could it get any worse?
I think it could
I think it will

And I can't stand the pressure
Of being an accomplice to the crime

We speak in volumes through our actions
What's worse is the fact that you're not around
For what it's worth I was the one you hurt
And now you're losing out
And now I'm laughing first
I used to play you those love songs
You used to listen to love songs

Behind these bars and your eyes

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