

Straight Faced

"Conditioned"

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Drive the same road
End up in the same place
How can I face tomorrow
With the things I've learned today
When suspicion rears it's head
And becomes the unbearable truth
My stomach turns the truth I've learned
It's a feeling that I've been conditioned to
Look in the mirror
I can not see my face
Images of someone else
About things I can't relate
When suspicion rears it's head
And becomes the unbearable truth
My stomach turns the truth I've learned
It's a feeling that I've been conditioned to
I can expect this from you
And everybody else
I guess that's ok
Can't even trust myself

