

Simon Says "Syphon"

Visit "[Syphon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The line blurs out of focus now my senses cloud I'm
falling
Numb again
I feel it taking over me the day falls dark there's no
light in
The end
The old synthetic stale routine makes the faces mold
and
Start to look the same
All the same

Why hate someone when I've got you?
Stay still and shut the fuck up till I'm through
It's my turn to play you my tune

They trick you with money and make-up eyes they
deceive
You and feed on what
Your money buys
They shove down their visual imagery our naive nature
enables their disease
Disease

Why hate someone when I've got you?
Stay still and shut the fuck up till I'm through
It's my turn to play you my tune
It's my fuckin' turn

You think you can make me like you? Want you?
Do you think you could show me?
Could I be as cool as you?
Do you think you could teach me to look as sad as you?

It finds you it chokes you it eats you until it sucks you
In again and again and
Again and again

Why hate someone when I've got you?
Stay still and shut the fuck up till I'm through
It's my turn to play you my tune
Why hate someone when I've got you?
Stay still and shut the fuck up till I'm through

It's my turn to force feed you

It's my fuckin turn

You think you can make me like you? Want you?

Visit [Simon Says](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.