

Since October "Identity Theft"

Visit "[Identity Theft](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Am I lying to myself when everyone else here sees
right through me
And all the products they've sold me
I let them own me now don't I feel like such a man,
But I'll hide my guilt and no regrets
Smoke a thousand cigarettes and slowly tear myself
apart until
Suddenly I'm in the middle of the part I love
There's no rest for these feelings and I have had
enough time to think
There are several different ways to waste our time
here,
Mine will be the one that digs my grave
But anyway I can see for miles and miles,
Troubled are the few who reach for the stars
And I don't even know where the hell we are,
But honestly I'm starting to think that I'm lost
Like suddenly I'm in the middle of the part I love,
There's no rest for these feelings and I have had
enough time to think
So don't shoot me full of your lies, I know the profit
song,
It moves the bones till round and round we go
Can cite examples why I'm right, I don't look the same,
I can barely tell myself apart, like suddenly I'm in
The middle of the part I love, there's no rest for these
feelings,
And I think that enough is enough
So don't tell me the same stories, I've heard them all
before,
There's no telling what you're selling
But I don't want it anymore, you think you've got it all,
But you don't have what we're looking for

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