

## Sinch

# "Passive Resistor"

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Cozy in this home, burnt up swollen pains  
Fear is on the plate but you can't recognize  
The danger that you've gotten yourself in  
Do as I'm told, not for long

But on the mattress, I had a good time  
I can't remember she wore the same brands  
As everyone else  
That's why I don't mind if she deciphers the lines

Welcome to the despair, this is my trophy room  
And fear is on the plate but you can't recognize  
The anger as it builds beneath the skin  
'Cause it's fucking mine

But on the mattress, I had a good time  
I can't remember she wore the same brands  
As everyone else  
That's why I don't mind, if she deciphers the lines

I guess it's alright to be scared  
'Cause fear has a funny way of killing me slowly  
But I know you too well  
To expect the truth wouldn't fall apart

I might as well lie to myself  
On top of my fucking lungs, my fucking lungs

Tear to pieces, everything you've  
Ever known 'bout this world  
Your preconceived notions conceited emotions  
Will never see the light of day

And of all the things we're distanced from  
Who'd of thought it'd be ourselves  
We're hypnotized, well, look outside  
We'll never be the same again

But on the mattress, I had a good time  
I can't remember she wore the same brands  
As everyone else  
That's why I don't mind if she remembers the lines

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