

Obsolesion

Barcelona

My friends keep disappearing (My friends are nowhere to be seen)

My friends make me uncomfortable

My friends have strange agendas (They make me bored beyond belief)

My friends are so outdated

My friends are obsolete

I know I might sound cold

But I'm not sick about this at all

It's just another way to speak of obsolesion

It's obsolesion

My friends are so unfashionable (My friends are models from last year)

My friends are controversial

My friends have strange addictions (I'm always wishing they would leave)

My friends are best forgotten

My friends are obsolete

I know I might sound cold

But I'm not sick about this at all

It's just another way to speak of obsolesion

It's obsolesion

It's obsolesion, yeah

My friends are obsolete, yeah