

## Basement

## Gemini Syndrome

Color-coded blasphemy  
This really strange anatomy.  
Is this really my life?  
Something isn't right.  
The ambiguity  
This whole damn conspiracy,  
Playing out in my head  
Something isn't right.

I never wanted this.  
I never asked for it.  
But this is what you gave me.  
I never wanted this  
I never asked for it

Stranger than a massacre  
This homicidal afterbirth.  
I am not a stranger  
To living with the anger.  
I don't need a miracle  
I just need a place to go.  
Send me to the angels  
And tell god I said goodbye.

I never wanted this.  
I never asked for it.  
But this is what you gave me.  
I never wanted this  
I never asked for it  
But this is what you gave me

I could care less about the world sometimes.  
A certain inspiration takes me to the afterlife.  
I'll see you on the other side.

Nothing ever takes away the shit that I see every day.  
With total inconsistencies, so fuck the whole conspiracy.  
So long. I'm fucking gone!

I never wanted this.  
I never asked for it.  
But this is what you gave me.  
I never wanted this  
I never asked for it  
But this is what you gave me  
Why would you forsake me?