

Ideology Is Theft

Saosin

Impersonate yourself
It looks all wrong
The medic is ascending to another realm
You dance around your worth
You count it out
The fabric tears completely
And disappears

Dry your eyes
Tear them open
Peel the lids back on everyone

And watch it go
Still echoing
Into the space we left between
And I remember when you couldn't stand
Holding onto me
So long

I try out all the mink
In the bright lights
The marquee is defective
It never shines
Impersonate yourself
It looks alright
The mirror cracks completely
In another room

From where I am there's a different view
You can compare the reflection
It looks all wrong from a higher point
It never shines when you want it

Dry your eyes
Tear them open
Peel the lids back on everyone

And watch it go
Still echoing
Into the space we left between
And I remember when you couldn't stand
Holding onto me
So long

And watch it go
Still echoing
Into the space we left between
And I remember when you couldn't stand
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So long

Impersonate yourself, it looks all wrong
The medic is ascending to another realm