

## Passive Resistor

Sinch

Cozy in this home, burnt up swollen pains  
Fear is on the plate but you can't recognize the danger that yo  
u'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 i  
t builds beneath the skin  
Cause it's fucking mine  
But on the mattress, I had a good time  
I can't remember, the 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 because 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 f  
ucking 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 b  
e ourselves  
We're hypnotized, well look outside we'll never be the same aga  
in.