

Monotone

Splender

Roll over monotone
I've got something to say to you
I can't speak in stereo
And I don't want you to be confused

There's no need to analyze
There's no need to form an affliction
You're so bored and paralyzed
As you're making another excuse

I can't handle it, I'm intolerant
I rip off my shirt and I deal with it
I won't throw a fit, I don't give a shit
I fall flat on my face in the back
Of this one

Collect me monotone
'Cuz I think I'm fallen to pieces
I'm so strange, you should've known
While I lick all the salt off these wounds

For this one

I'm hating myself for
I want nothing else more
We have such a strange design