Sync yourself
It breaks my heart
To see in silence
not getting attention

When cheerleaders cry Astronauts die Something you cant resist Who wants a hollow kiss?

I'm sick and tired of holding
Everyone at arms length
I'm sick and tired of lies

It's the weakness
That connects us
It's the strength that tears us apart

Our lust
Is a fading light
Adjust
To make things right
Don't you know you need to die
To survive

When cheerleaders cry
Astronauts die
I'm sick and tired of holding on to
This weakness

This weakness
That connects us
It's the strength that tears us apart

Sync yourself
It breaks my heart
I'm sick and tired of holding on to
Your weakness

Oh, Weakness
Oh, Weakness

It's the weakness
That connects us
(Oh, Weakness)
It's the strength that tears us apart