

The Adicts, Sympathy

What's the matter
Is it jealousy
Your silly games
Don't bother me
What's your problem
Are you really insecure
Is it natural
I'm not so sure

See the doctor
For a cure
Keep your mind
So sweet and pure
One day maybe
You'll get wise
There's no good
In hate and lies
If you want sympathy, don't come to me

You're stagnant
No more changes
It's your outlook
You should re-arrange
What's your problem
Are you really insecure
Is it natural
I'm not so sure