

Brand New, Same Logic/Teeth

[Verse 1]

It's hard to walk through all the places that your life used to be in
So you thought you'd shed a layer, maybe try on some new skin
Your friends are all imaginary, your shrink stopped answering her phone
So you decide to make incisions at your home while you're alone, all alone

But you're no tailor, you're no surgeon, none of your cuts go very straight
Every new layer you uncover reveals something else you hate
And then you cracked your head, and broke some bones
And when you glued them back together you found out you did it wrong

[Chorus]

Well this is the same logic that got us into trouble the first time
(When we discovered we could use)
The same logic to get us out of trouble
And shake off all the people we abuse

I don't need to know where you come from
If you don't know where you belong
So how's it feel to walk around, like you're some sort of freak
You're just a monster in a costume
A shade of what you used to be

[Verse 2]

And you've got your kind of brand new face on, where all the skin's pulled thin and taut
And every kid you see starts crying so you stop going out for walks
Well I guess nothing can be perfect, so here's a comforting thought
At the bottom of the ocean fish won't judge you by your faults
(Judge you by your faults)

[Chorus]

Well this is the same logic that got us into trouble the first time
(When we discovered we could use)
The same logic to get us out of trouble
And shake off all the people we abuse

Don't need to know where you come from
If you don't know where you belong
So how's it feel to walk around, like you're some sort of freak
You're just an actor, but now they caught you
A shade of what you used to be

[Verse 3]

Goddamnit you look so lovely, but you sound, you sound, you sound so ugly
Goddamnit you look so lovely, but you sound, you sound, you sound so ugly
Well Goddamnit, you look so lovely, but you sound, you sound, you sound so ugly
Well Goddamnit, you look so lovely, but you sound, you sound, you sound so ugly

Boy, we gave you every opportunity
Boy we gave our hands to get you off your knees
Boy sat at our table and ate everything
You say that you're still hungry
Then bite the plates and break your teeth

(Guitar outro)

[Postlude - Older woman's voice]
We started with psychodrama...