

# 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