

Vanilla, Shaker Song

Your philosophy
Is lacking chemistry
And biology

You believe in things
You'll never see
And you'll pity me

Because I'm going to suffer terribly
For eternity

So I'm going to hell
Well how 'bout thee?

Your sincerity
Is lacking poetry
And sympathy

Your reality
Is lacking empathy
And it's plain to see

Because I'm going to suffer terribly
For eternity

So I'm going to hell
Well how 'bout thee?