

05 Heart Science

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You got this feelin'... you just *know*.
Nobody can tell you, it's not so.
You trade the truth for what you want to be true,
Reality just don't stand a chance with you.

You'll burn yourself down, just to keep this deal goin',
And make lame excuses when the trouble starts showin'.
Gonna hang on tight to what you think that you have,
But when your hands are empty, you'll say you've been had.

O - oh...

You don't have this problem, 'cause it has you.
You're gonna do whatever it wants you to do.
You know how to be the way it wants you to be,
You run away from your life - but you're not free.

O - oh... O - oh...

So, go sell your soul just to keep this deal goin'.
Make your excuses when the trouble starts showin'.
Hang on tight to what you think that you have,
And when nothin' is left, you'll say you've been had.