

# Same Logic / Teeth

## Brand New

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  
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 an actor, ain't no doctor  
Ashamed of what you used to be  
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)  
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  
Ashamed of what you used to be  
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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

