

Dead Boys

"Holding Cell"

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You got my mind and put me on hold,
Locked me in your digital hell
I'm just another microchip in the machine
And this machine is my holding cell
I can get out but I won't leave yet
Cause I won't leave till' I've left my mark
I'm gonna smash this fucking machine
And then I'm gonna tear it apart

You are scard, you are scard

I won't let them get to me
I have seen some things that you wouldn't believe
I've seen the dead rise from the grave
They me to hell then they made me their slave

You give me life on a tiny screen
Why you outside when all I need to see
Is living in my living room in a box?
Why do something when I can just watch?
Who needs friends when I've got this?
Everything I need is in my satellite dish
IN this world, there's so little to see
Nothing is quite what it seems in this fucking machine

You are scard, you are scard
I won't let them get to me

I won't let them get to me
I have seen some things that you wouldn't believe
I've seen the dead rise from the grave
They me to hell then they made me their slave

Kill....kill the babysitter (4)

I won't let them get to me
I have seen some things that you wouldn't believe
I've seen the dead rise from the grave
They me to hell then they made me their slave

We must kill the babysitter (2)

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