Die So Fluid "Brainwash"

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No one feels like me Nothing puts me at ease I'm twithching In my desease Come save me From the zombies

Spare me
An anestheric to misery
It's not the dark that scares me
You say tears are unhealthy
They taste real to me.

How well you play you part Where does it end And tou start Morbid desire Makes me watch To catch a glimpse Through the brainwash

Spare me
An anestheric to misery
It's not the dark that scares me
You say tears are unhealthy
They taste good to me.

Spill them on me Cos I need to feel Something real

The lines become so blurry Between ugliness and beauty. What's cruel and what is tender? Lately I don't remember.

How well you play you part Where does it end And tou start Morbid desire Makes me watch To catch a glimpse

Through the brainwash.

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