

## **Feels Like July**

### **"Remote Control Of Loathing For..."**

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We're translating our transcripts into hieroglyphics  
So that we will never be found out  
But dreams never address where you would like to be  
So stay awake as long as you can  
I've been breathing on fumes these days  
My batteries need charging  
So shock me into trance  
We'll apply the pressure needed  
So as to stop all the bleeding in all our wounds  
We'll apply...

I never thought I'd see the day  
When earth falls onto sky  
So I'm tracing steps  
Back to the storm's eye  
Back to when I reveled with my rivals  
'Cause now we're taking hold  
Of this revolting revolution

Anesthesia for awareness  
A numbing feel of warmth  
And a loathing of affection  
You'll dance to the tune of a devilish hymn  
Once you realize that you're killing him  
With your smile of  
Your smile of sublimity

We'll never speak these words again  
YEAH! YEAH!  
We'll never speak these words again  
We'll just cut out our tongues instead  
We'll stare back at you with electric information  
We'll never speak these words again  
YEAH! YEAH!  
We'll never speak these words again

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