

Action Action "Paper Cliche"

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I want to take my head and cut it open extra wide
Want to examine, oh, the thoughts that seem to circle
inside
Electrocute my thoughts or put my self on stand by
I'm so over, I'm so over you

Let's open up the sky and let the cliches pour
Everything has been executed better before
8-bit fantasies, I'm yesterday's technology
Follow the leader, jump off with me

The wine is drippin' with the blood off of my fingertips
The mitochondrion are revolting, please take care of it
Carnivorous cells are winning against your cancer lips
So come over, so come over

Oh my God, I want to tear you apart
I am walking but I'm still asleep
Oh my Lord, this is blasphemy
Wake me up before I fall too deep

I wish I had an original thought inside my skull
Everything has been done a million times before
My dream sequence has become life or so it seems
All my friends are dead in a perfect scene

Oh my God, I want to tear you apart
I am walkin' but I'm still asleep
Oh my Lord, this is blasphemy
Wake me up before I fall too deep

In too deep
Oblivious and numb
In too deep

I wanna hurt you but I can't cut you fast enough
The ink is drippin' and my letter has become a mess
I want to hate you but hate is love just reversed
Why do we talk about the things that we loathe the
most?

Oh my God, I want to tear you apart

I am walking but I'm still asleep
Oh my Lord, this is blasphemy
Wake me up before I fall too deep

Oh my God, I want to tear you apart
This time [Incomprehensible] incomplete
Oh my Lord, this is blasphemy
Wake me up before I fall too deep

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