

Career Soldiers

"Cookie Cutter On The Fritz"

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Memory inside
Relay switch
Has short curcuted
Chemical imbalance
Rotted away, my brain, insane
In pain, no pain
No feeling
What's that? Oh it's just the ceiling
Infamiliar
Who are you?
Who am I?
Am I just a skeleton in disguise?
Socailly demeaning
No one cares about me
I can't see myself...normal
But normal's like you
Me be like that?
No that you
Welcome to my happy aboad
Down that open road
CRAZY!!!!!!!
Twisted
Demented
Never knowing any monsters
Except the monsters running rampped deep down
inside
I've got time to buy
Because...
I'm locked up
Marbles ricochet off padded walls
Padded floors protect me when I fall
I can't stand up (too dizzy)
Can't hold on (arms in a straight jacket)
Can not talk, Mental confusion
I guess I'm losin' it!
Answer me!
Why doesn't anybody ever talk to me?
They just stick, pull, push, probe, look, take, inject, and
wreak havoc
I'm tired of all my happy pills
Tired of my delusionary thrills

Tired of...Oh I'm so tired
(look at the pretty lights. Look at the pretty lights.)

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