

People Clay "Plug"

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Numb, cannot feel
You don't know what's real

And they're fucking with your head
Already dead

You can't give in
You're living in this guilt of sin
Losing your grip
What can you make of it?
Are you a part of it?
You can't give in
You're living in this guilt of sin
Losing your grip
What can you make of it?
Are you a part of it?
You can't give in

Now you think you're getting sick
Cause you can't get rid of it

They say the window to the mind
Shows the creature that is locked down inside
Shows the creature locked inside
Locked inside

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Are you a part of it?
You can't give in
You're living in this guilt of sin
Losing your grip
What can you make of it?
Are you a part of it?
You can't give in

Moon wax and wanes
And all the trouble starts again

How can this be

Is the monster really me?
Really me?
Really me?
Really me?
Really me?

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