

## **The Damage Manual "Top Ten Severed"**

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I am your top ten severed  
I am your number one  
Reduced to fictions dance floor  
And take delirium

A man of seasoned syndromes  
Programming mysteries  
A man of useless incomes  
Forgotten litanies

You want some answers quickly  
You write down nothing wrong  
And I inquire discreetly  
About your favorite song

It starts all good intentions  
It ends with falling hearts  
Did I forget to mention  
It plays before it starts?

You cannot play this record  
Its grooves are dressed to kill  
All daylight frames per second  
The chances are, you will

Bring out your dancing party  
Fill up your little room  
Your silver eyes enchanted  
They glide and shoot the moon

I am your one hit wonder  
Your Christmas giveaway  
I am your stolen thunder  
Your 'No love left today'

A frozen sound diminished  
Out on the radio  
The song is never finished

Visit [The Damage Manual](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

