

Psycore

"Part Me, Part Machinery"

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It's so easy to get sucked in
Into the machinery
So many "helpful hands"
Who knows what you want to be
What you don't want to be
Is so easy to become
Like the father letting you down
Growing up as his son
To get trapped in the bullshit
Is easily done
In the corporate circus
You forget to have fun
It's so much business
Not enough art
Too many cold calculations
Not enough heart

Caught in the trap

You enjoy the glitter
And the teen-attention
Some day you're the bitter one
They forgot to mention
Got to squeeze the juice
Before the fruit is rotten
Before the freak is old news
Before you're forgotten
With one foot in heaven
And one caught in the trap
Always out of balance
Trying to live in the gap
Trying to live in the gap
Trying to live in the gap
With one foot in heaven
And one caught in the trap

A part of me is part of a machinery

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