

Deadmau5 "Professional Griefers"

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I like the sound of the broken pieces
I like the lights and the siren she says
We got machines but the kids got Jesus
We like to move like we both don't need this

God can't hear you, they won't fight you
Watch them build a friend just like you
Morning sickness
XYZ
Teenage girls with ESP

Give me the sound - to see
Another world outside
That's full of all the broken things
That I made
Just give me a life - to bleed
Another world outside
That's full of all the awful things
That I made

We like to dance but the dead go faster
Turn up the slam/hound/bar/code/blast/her
We want the cash or the junk you're after
Rez-up control for the mixtape master
Self-correction
Mass-dissection
Death-squad brats are in detention
Morning sickness
XYZ
Boys with bombs in NMA

Carbon-lacing
Spent shell-casings
Photographs that I'm erasing
Bonus lives with pixel-screams
Girls with guns on LSD

Cell infection
Mass destruction
Program for the final function
Lab-rat king
Rescue team

Save me from the next life

Give me the sound - to see
Another world outside
That's full of all the broken things-
That I made
Just give me a life - to bleed
Another world outside
That's full of all the awful things-
That I made
Cause we are the last - disease
Another broken life that's
Full of all the awful things,
That I made
And we got the eyes to see
Another broken life that's
Full of all the awful things
That are made

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