

Feed Her To The Sharks

"Day In Day Out"

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We queuing up the tills, wishing for our lives to change
Just a piece of something new, a taste would keep us
sane

Hypocrisy in every day, drills a hole deep in our brains
Searching for a little hope, a rainbow when it rains
Sitting on an empty bench, got these nails dug in my
skin

Like a leopard with his kill, we're going under, slipping
in

Under the water, don't think we'll recover
Twisted and broken, 10,000 leagues choking
Sinking deep under, don't think we'll recover
Day in day out

Stepping on a treadmill wheel, you must know how that
can feel

Blows a fuse inside our minds, watch the data as it
wipes

Taste the bullshit on a plate, we just piss our lives away
Get the hell out while you can, we going under, sinking
in

We're going under, slipping in
Under the water, don't think we'll recover
Twisted and broken, 10,000 leagues choking
Sinking deep under, don't think we'll recover
Day in day out

We're going down, yes we're going down, we're going
down??.

Taste a new amphetamine, alcohol has sucked us in
Introverted in our ways, trapped inside this plastic skin
Now it's rears it's ugly self, feeds us full of selfish
doubt

We've got to keep ourselves afloat, going under, get
me out

We're going under, slipping in
Under the water, don't think we'll recover
Twisted and broken, 10,000 leagues choking
Sinking deep under, don't think we'll recover
Day in day out we're going under, slipping in
Under the water, don't think we'll recover
Twisted and broken, 10,000 leagues choking
Sinking deep under, don't think we'll recover

Day in day out.

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