

Orgy

"EYES"

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Slipping past position

You know I watch you drive

Watching you painted in chrome Max Factor

And feeling #1

All alone now

I can see you a way to the drone

Radio waves hitting your brain from the phone

Yes I can see

Chorus: I can see what's on your mind

'Cause you're never alone

I am the voice inside your head

And the eyes in your radio

I'm the eyes in your radio

Hello Mr. Racecar driver

You know I'm watching you too

In the trauma room brain dead

Still you went faster

Now your # means nothing

Mr. Nickel-plated candy man

Are you feeling lifeless in aluminum

Spitting decisions to the core

As everyone dances in the fast lane

Chorus>

With all that's fake, there's sense to make

>From toys that break

It's time to throw away all

the bad things that you hated

You scared yourself away

Now hate's what you appreciate

That's why people lie

People like you

People like me

So go away

Chorus

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