

Black Sheep Wall "Modest Machine"

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Dead I'm Dead
Or dead I
I'm dead
Am dead
I'm dead
Well I
I am rendered helpless
I'm understood an
An uncanny despair
Raid

Leaves me thoughtless
I am empty

Why this wish to live back to yesterday
I am empty

Never moving toward, life of anymore
I am empty

Phoning enemy (phoning enemy)
Bored of everything

I am helpless, convinced of nothing else
I am helpless, convinced of nothing else

So what if I never amount to anything
Unaccustomed to assimilation
I'm afraid of everything and of everyone
Somewhere there's a boy disappointed in me

I'm so sorry for your naivety

So what if I never amount to anything
Unaccustomed to assimilation
I'm afraid of everything and of everyone (afraid of everyone)
Somewhere there's a boy disappointed in me
I'm so sorry for your naivety
To this boy I represent modesty
I'm so sorry for your naivety

Cry on your name
In my place, in my place
Sad facts of yesterday
Become reality
Castrated and intertwined

What can I do
What can I say
That would help me to be ok

What can I do
What can I say
That would help me to be ok

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