

Animit, The "Drill"

Visit "[Drill](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You feel it gripping as it takes you in
A sense of cleansing underneath your skin
But I'll bet that you don't even understand the
distortion
I've got a couple of words for your type
You always fall down because you're too uptight
And you'll be easily forgotten
When my words drill
Through your...head

I can't relate
I can't mention faith
Because the word is so far off worse than hate
And I've been happier without it
You lost your sight when you lost control
You feel the universe is just a sucking hole
Because your god would love so much to
Dis-create your...world

You've got to break out
Of your skin
You've got to break out
From this spin
And as your mind complains
You walk the earth in search of life
You want to find out why you're here
You won't find out 'til your death
Unless you break out
Of your skin

I am just a sympathetic fool
I would not understand the world
And tell nobody else
Yes you will
Make the same
Mistake three times
I swear we would
Be better off if we didn't have a crutch

We've got to break out
Of this spin

As your mind complains
You walk the earth in search of life
You want to find out why you're here
You won't find out 'til your death
Unless you break out
Of your skin

I am just a sympathetic fool
I would not understand the world
And tell nobody else
Yes you will
Make the same
Mistake three times
I swear we would
Be better off if we didn't have a crutch

You've got to break out
Of your skin
You've got to break out
Of this spin
And as your mind complains
You walk the earth in search of life
You want to find out why you're here
You won't find out 'til your death
You want to bleed like your inside
You want to find out you're alive

Visit [Animit, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.