

The Suicide Machines

"Lifted"

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Inside, inside your head you're wasting away.
Away right in front of my eyes,
You're scared, so weary and worn the fuck out.
The addictions made you so sick, so sick and filthy.
Poison!

Your burden is life.
It's made you weak and,
Shake in the knees.
Your burden is life.
It's made you weak and,
Shake in the knees.

Inside, inside your head you're wasting away.
Away right in front of my eyes,
So get lifted.
Dependant on this artificial feeling.
Poison!

It's made you weak and,
Shake in the knees.
This is not your reality.
This is not your reality.
This is not your reality.
This is not you.

It's made you weak and,
Shake in the knees.

This is not your reality.
This is not your reality.
This is not your reality.
This is not your reality.
This is not,
This is not you.
This is not your reality.
This is not,
This is not you.
This is not your reality.

