

Every Other Fate

"Struggling To Redesign"

Visit "[Struggling To Redesign](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This TV train has collapsed within these halls
and caught the world ablaze
The electric, wave-hip ephedrine glaze
I stared at you for days and days in a daze
lost in this translucent haze.

Praise the beast
we are electrified
it pushes us aside with
babies breath and eyes,
spreading lies
your hypnotic sighs,
my Lord of the flies,
we're Piggies one and all
Piggies one and all.

If I but had the time to face desire with lust
and lust was all that's left to destroy.
You have made me my own worst enemy,
and I find TV, I find TV, I find TV.
Praise the beast
we are electrified
it pushes us aside with
babies breath and eyes,
spreading lies
your hypnotic sighs,
my Lord of the flies,
we're Piggies one and all
Piggies one and all.

It was everywhere I went
Just can't escape it
Madness and Violence
we celebrate you.

Fed on advertisements
I'm fed on your lies,
fed on this nonsense
your empty eyes, your empty eyes.

And everything is a helpless lacking color,

faded from my very vision.
And I a permanent fixture, this dusty display,
waiting for disposal.
There is no clear destination
no place to run and hide.
The ceiling is my final contemplation.

And I am just paper
Flying away
I am just paper
Flying away.

Visit [Every Other Fate](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.