

International Noise Conspiracy, The "Ever Felt Cheated?"

Visit "[Ever Felt Cheated?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All hope just died
Dwindled down and corrupted with time
Promises and excuses made
Didn't feed our hunger didn't make us feel saved
Kick it, kick it
We ended up all alone
As dead prisoners in our cheap comfort zone
The doors locked and the windows shut
Another day feeling tired and fucked up
Kick it, kick it

Felt cheated?

Spending days just wishing for
Something that will offer us a little more
Punch the clock and what then
Sell ourselves to dollars and yens
Kick it, kick it
Always later another time
Reward will come and we'll all feel fine
Work and pray live on hay
You'll get up high in the sky when you die
Kick it, kick it

Felt cheated?

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