

# Fear Factory, Hurt Conveyer

All that you have  
And you really have nothing  
To show for the life that's your own  
Suddenly you realize  
That this world has no meaning  
And you're left alone  
I fall down into your own despair  
I was lost, now I'm found  
Now what do you want from me?  
I force my way inside your head  
Come to your senses  
And this will repent us  
And judge you for all that you are  
Comatose and you're oblivious  
To the confession that proved you a liar  
I fall down into your own despair  
I was lost, now I'm found  
Now what do you want from me?  
I force my way inside your head  
Not part of this world!