

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!