In This Moment, THE PURGE

Push and I pull Like butter, like gold You wanna get the cash, you wanna get the fool You wanna find the fake, you wanna be seen You wanna be [?] but you're already a fiend

Fuck it, the whole world is gonna see ya High off fumes, addicted to the ride [?] like you don't really know Another [?] And push [?] back again And you said that you were free now you're locked in the [?] [?] your life is on the line You want a reason why, now you're begging for a sign

Maybe Maybe we're all fucked Maybe we're all burned Maybe we're all just purging Yeah Maybe we'll all die Maybe we'll cry Maybe we're all just prasites (The purge)

You cutting like glass, like needles, like knives You wanna get the girl, you wanna win the fight You wanna be a god, you wanna be a star You wanna be another and this time you went to far

Fuck it, the whole worlds gone mad High off smoke, addicted to the ride Why am I here? Like, I don't really know Another in the bag and another [?] And push [?] back again And you said that you were free now you're locked in the [?] [?] your life is on the line You want a reason why, now you're begging for a sign

Maybe Maybe we're all fucked Maybe we're all burned Maybe we're all just purging Yeah Maybe we'll all die Maybe we'll cry Maybe we're all just prasites (The purge)

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