

# On Broken Wings, My Life, Your Movie

Drill in your face, wasted life  
What that means to me  
Sectioning your thoughts  
Could you show me sometime  
With all my words  
You could not paralyze  
This is not what I'm mesmerized by  
Why don't I have more focus  
Defined by what's around  
Systematically speaking I'd like you  
Fuck you up  
California's not far enough  
Can you see what this means to me  
And discard it away