

Regurgitator, Everyday Formula

Everyday I shit into the sea
It's strange but it doesn't mean much to me
I'm living in a porcelain dream
And things ain't quite what they seem
I try to keep things so nice
Each surface glowing snow white
It's good to be alive in here
Everything's gonna be alright
Everyday I talk to my machines
More sense than talking to human beings
It's pretty in the land of the free
Where things ain't quite what they seem
I try to my whole world's cheap and phony
Dear hearts get lost and lonely
I'll get what's coming to me soon