

Sasha, Automatic

Another dawn another day I long to waste
I like the comfort of the chaos in my place
I put my mind on hold " my conscience on standby
for a little while

Another promise to my room I couldn't keep
another night just full of television sleep
and all my books are getting on the shelf

I liven up " for giving in
I'm never cold " but shivering
the more I learn " the less I know
gotta dig myself out of this hole " cause

Sometimes I feel so automatic " in this automatic world
I can't escape my automatic " this automatic world

Now and then I realize a trail of fear
everytime my resolutions disappear
but then again I'm slipping back into release

I liven up " for giving in
I'm never cold " but shivering
the more I learn " the less I know
gotta dig myself out of this hole " cause

sometimes I feel so automatic " in this automatic world
I can't escape my automatic " this automatic world

I'm sick of it all
just rising to fall
I'm hiding to seek
I'm a freak " what a freak
though it's only on my mind
until now I failed to find the way of control

Sometimes I feel so automatic " in this automatic world
I can't escape my automatic " this automatic world

Sometimes I feel so automatic " in this automatic world
I can't escape my automatic " this automatic world