

The Black Maria, The Line We Cross

Something comes over me,
There's poison coming from the TV
The buzzing attracts the fleas,
I've seen the sun rise for weeks...
We're lost in each other,
What's one without the other?
Fused together,
Fused together...
Paranoid by the sound of the streets,
Wood creaks like the march of machines,
My blood lust consuming me,
My hunger is matched by my greed...
We're lost in each other,
What's one without the other?
Fused together,
Fused together...
Save us from the killer's eye,
Save us from the lines we cross...