

American Head Charge, Real Life

I breed you dragging away
Those few lost, already rotten
The scabbed and prickly lips swarming all over my body
Overshadows the clean on my hands while my neck twitches
And his hands itch with guilt
The top is so full now

You should not insist on the way
Who's gonna be a good judge?
All the right tasting disgust
There's never been anything like it
Then my eyes turn to this
The face of a godlike
And my hands are trembling
For the rest of my life
Real life
Real life
Real life

Hesitation means complication
We are stars naked with pride
The hammer has dropped its invite
Describe my reaction in your eyes
Those who have the capacity
Prove it again and again
Just because you don't have motives
Doesn't mean that the rest are innocent

Was it enough when the end came in four minutes?
Not even a hit to me
All I see is the white in your eyes
I am sure that everyone's satisfied
I am sure that everyone's content
Will I remind you for the rest of your life
Real life
Real life
Real life

What have you done to cover up how dirty you are?
Clutching the hope, we wait, for you, to kill
Keep believing in the pictures on the bill
For the words your conscience wants to reveal
The circus want you, you're on display
For the rest of your life
Real life
Real life
Real life
Real life
Real life
Real life
Real life