

Automatic 7, All They Can Steal

Cold. Crawling on my skin. Remember all those empty things you said?
Breakdown. Everybody knows. You follow yourself everywhere you go.
All your life it breaks you up. They'll take you for all they can steal.
It burns you out or wakes you up. So slow that you'll just never feel.
Lie. Oh you lie so well. Taking numbers in a private hell.
Takedown. There you go again. Playing like you're everybody's friend.
All your life it breaks you up. They'll take you for all they can steal.
It burns you out or wakes you up. So slow that you'll just never feel.
All your life it breaks you up. They'll take you for all they can steal.
It burns you out or wakes you up. So slow that you'll just never feel.
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