

# Bodyjar, Return To Zero

Machines are rolling once again  
It's time to meet your new best friend  
He's in your face and in your pocket  
Don't take your eyes off him

Is he someone you long to be?  
Identities are altered for you  
Never see what it's really like if it's ugly deep inside  
Consumer life, consumes a life too

Hit zero once again and follow life the way it's meant to be  
There must be something more in store for me  
We can't be forced to see  
Hit zero once again without the thoughts of someone else to blend  
There must be something more cuz I am bored  
We can't be forced to feed

He's got a book to sell you too  
A self made icon sold to you  
He's representing everything I wish had not existed

But somebody else might come and be the one  
The one to follow  
There's something I've known I've seen this herd mentality creates  
The fuel to run machines forever  
And I have been the worst of both extremes

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There must be something more cause I am bored  
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And I have been the worst of both extremes  
Self thoughts could be impossible it seems