CSS, Computer Heat

I listen to dead roses comin' off of your breath, yeah
I see a smile messed up around your hair, yeah yeah yeah
Long nails of a workin' boy
Oh! You don't have the time
I listen to you, you listen to me
But we don't talk cause you don't sleep

This is computer heat
Brought to you by work disease
And it's takin' all over the town boy
Be ready it will bring us down boy
It might take us all down

Well I listen to damn dead roses comin' off of your breath
I see a smile messed up all around your little head, yeah yeah yeah
Long nails of a workin' boy
I said I don't have the time
Well I listen to you as you listen to me
But we don't talk cause we don't sleep

This is computer heat
Brought to you by work disease
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Your hair grows, you don't seem to like it
You miss the days, you don't seem to enjoy it
Your mother calls, your friends never call
Your dog died and tomorrow is Monday again

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And it's takin' all over the town boy
Be ready it will bring us down boy
It might take us all down
(repeat once)