

Far-less, A Toast To Bad Taste

Expressions on their faces
Just reactions to the situation
Resist the machine
As long as time allows you to breathe
Just like the lion and the lamb
But only in real life
You won't see hunter and prey
Polluting the same space

Oh, we're bred to kill
Oh, but I can't speak for myself
The machine sucks you in
And spits you out

It's like the blind leading the blind
Yeah, but only in real life
You can't see
The lives that we lead
When you've lost your will to be

Force fed my own blood
I'll drink to bad taste
A toast to bad taste
(I'll toast to bad taste)