

# Feeder, Cement

It's funny how I watch the day go by  
I'm sitting watching TV talk shows high  
There's banging on the walls  
My head aches  
I'm drinking out the world that I hate

I had a big car, new clothes, everything  
I've had a watch engraved in Switzerland  
Today I saw her buying a magazine  
It's time to get myself some therapy  
How can I stop this, how can I stop this disease?

She's got a new dress on  
(I'm in cement)  
Sits by her radio  
(I'm in cement)  
She's got those x-ray eyes  
(I'm in cement)  
Don't know which way to go

It's funny but i dream of yesterday  
I'm blistered by the burns that life has made  
I'm staring out behind the window shade  
See her face across the street again

I'm in quick sand sinking in again  
I've got concrete shoes and I can't swim  
How can I stop this, how can I stop this disease?

She's got a new dress on  
(I'm in cement)  
Sits by her radio  
(I'm in cement)  
She's got those x-ray eyes  
(I'm in cement)  
Don't know which way to go

She's got a new dress on  
She's got a new dress on

I don't know what to do, but I know that I must pull thru  
I can't keep watching you  
How can I stop this, how can I stop this disease?