

# Feeder, Day In Day Out

We're queueing at the tills wishing for our lives to change  
Just a piece of something new a taste would keep us sane  
Hypocrisy in every day drills a hole deep in our brains  
Searching for a little hope a rainbow when it rains  
Sitting on an empty bench got these nails dug in my skin  
Like a leopard with his kill we're going under slipping

Into the water don't think we'll recover twisted and broken 10,000 leagues choking  
Sinking deep under don't think we'll recover day in day out

Stepping on a treadmill wheel you must know how that can feel  
blows a fuse inside our minds watch the data as it wipes  
Taste the bullshit on a plate we just piss our lives away  
Get the hell out while you can we're going under sinking

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We're going down we're going down we're going down...

Taste a new amphetamine alcohol has sucked us in  
Introverted in our ways trapped inside this plastic skin  
Now it rears its ugly self feeds us full of selfish doubt  
Got to keep ourselves afloat we're going under get me out

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