

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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