Front Line Assembly, Psychosomatic

psychosomatic its so dramatic it seem to hang on every word I say psychosomatical its so pathetical

you crawl in life and you wont go away

you take my hair you take my space you make me hate the human race

to devide to peel it no mind to spill it its all hate that wont go away Ive been ranting too more of hell seems passportation is here to stay

in our world where no one bends chemical playground western sand swallow the pill believe the lie unknown pleasures we live to die

..want to survive