

Moist, My Conditioning

This hole burns in my mind
This fire that I cannot deny
I'll choke your words away
And smile as we begin to fade

My conditioning
So say all of you
Mine or everything
So say all of you to me

Your words to break me down
Now touch this bitterness you've found
I'll choke your words away
And smile as we begin to fade

My conditioning
So say all of you
Mine or everything
So say all of you to me

And still I burn
And still I burn
And still I burn
My old machine is worn
Worn...

My conditioning
So say all of you
Mine or everything
So say all of you to me

And still I burn
And still I burn
And still I burn
My old machine has worn

My hope away
My hope away
My hope away
Away