Pacifier, Comfort Me

Inside, I'm all twisted round Feeling uptight and I can't come down And I need someone to sell me I'm safe again And I need someone to tell me That they really care

What have we become Could you comfort me, comfort me The whole world's come undone Could you comfort me, comfort me

Back up, evolution here All the sick fucks, being born to kill They just need someone to sell them They're safe again They all need someone to tell them That somebody cares

What have we become Could you comfort me, comfort me The whole world's come undone Could you comfort me, comfort me

You're going to bring the world down Bring the whole world down

What have we become Could you comfort me, comfort me The whole world's come undone Could you comfort me, comfort me

What have we become Could you comfort me, comfort me The whole world's come undone Could you comfort me, comfort me