

Regurgitator, Everyday

Everyday I shit into the sea
its strange but it doesn't mean much to me
I'm living in a porcelain dream
and things aren't quite what they seem
I try to keep things so nice
each surface glowing snow white
its good to be alive in here
The worlds gonna be alright
ooh the worlds gonna be alright
Everyday I talk to my machines
more sense than talking to human beings
its pretty in the land of the free
where things ain't quite what they seem
My whole worlds cheap and phony
Dear hearts get lost and lonely
I'll get whats coming to me soon