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