

Regurgitator, Track One

my life is a paradox
seems that i care a lot
meaning that i stare a lot
but i don't give a f**k

armchair compassionate
accessory fashion it
get me a character fit to assassinate
i generalise criticise amplify
exemplifying what? take a shot
then sell it while the barrel's hot
lying there and rotting thinking what do i crave?
slave to the market market for the slaves

i'm just a sucker like you (x4)

social stand-outs with plastic obsessions
commercial handouts for catchy confessions
i've got the fear that i'm gonna get afflicted
with a means to and end i'm contradicted

lost my integrity just momentarily
grab its sorry ass and pin the f**ker down please
slap it in the face till it quits the hysteric
rhetoric then my friend you can f**king bury it

i'm just a sucker like you (x16)