Run Level Zero, Generic Warmth

The void in me / I filled with synthesized dreams Surrended by people / who knew my needs But when I met you / my hunger stopped All my problems / trimmed and cropped

I couldn't stop you / I feel so low A new hedonism / shoot it up and let go You are the perfect drug / your bodywarmth The perfect fix / now undress and let go

You were the only one / I ever wanted Now I'm on the floor / wrecked and haunted I cure myself / I revive myself I hit myself / to prove oneself Drift aimlessly / filled up with grief All falls apart / in disbelief

Now I bought my dreams back / sedated again A little something / to keep me sane But I know / there's another cure A perfect drug / and that's a fix of you