

Skeptix, Routine Machine

I live my life in the same routine
exciting things are only dreams
I'm at the edge no hope of survival
somebody help me cos I'm suicidal

routine machine give me a break
routine machine you've got to give and take
routine machine am i understood
scratching my neck with the blade of a knife

who can help who's my savior
people laugh at my behavior
who gives a fuck they just wouldn't listen
my scarlet collar's beginning to glisten

routine machine you've got to give and take
routine machine won't give me a break
routine machine I wasn't understood
I cried for help but it did no good