

Staind, Novocaine

Impression and suffering
Depression and hostility
Obsession in vanity
All on the cover page

Soaking in
Saturates
Turns to grey

All these things
Novocaine
So we don't feel at all

Suppression and genocide
Exploitation and homicide
Perfection and suicide
All on the cover page

Soaking in
Saturates
Turns to grey

All these things
Novocaine

Too desensitized to every day
To this life that we wage
So we don't feel at all

We don't feel at all.
We don't feel at all.
We don't feel at all.
We don't feel at all.

All these things
Novocaine
To desensitize us every day
To this life that we waste
So we don't feel at all

We don't feel at all
We don't feel at all