

Stereomud, Dead Faces

With every form you come
you surprise me
hypnotize me
with every breath i take
you're depriving
suffocating...choking

Now the time has come
you're closing in when im wide open
is numb,is numb,is numb,is numb
to control me, you control me

so much sadness from me
that's the way i feel
all the madness from me
that's what makes you real