

The Black Maria, Mirrors And Cameras

Burn away the best part of everything
And strip away all that I am,
I dispose of the man,
We won't make it so why should we stop it?
I wake up again in someone else's skin,
This body acts like a chain and I can't get out of it...
We won't make it so why should we stop it?
Burn away the best part of everything
And strip away all that I am,
I dispose of the man,
We won't make it so why should we stop it?
I wake up again thought I was never really here,
I'm a shell for a gohst and a grave for a man
We won't make it so why should we stop it?
Burn away the best part of everything
And strip away all that I am,
I dispose of the man,
We won't make it so why should we stop it?
Mirrors and cameras,
I reach for razor blades,
I want to cut myself,
I don't like what I see
We won't make it so why should we stop it?
Burn away the best part of everything
And strip away all that I am,
I dispose of the man,
We won't make it so why should we stop it?