The Bronx, Strobe Life

quiet like an elevator even the walls are scared I'm dependent on a generator just to breath in air

medication medication signatures and stares watching all the lights come down never wanting to care

These circles seem so strange I run around and around but nothing's changed Medication medication signatures and stares I'm reinventing brand new lives Like they were never there

I never want to run out get more can't stand waiting I never want to run out don't stop the lines from fading

It's time to wake up I've been asleep for far too long It's time to wake up Before the pain i feel is gone

I never want to run out