

# 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