

The (International) Noise Conspiracy, Waiting For

I'm all numb in my body baby I can't feel a thing
And I've been bending over backwards so long that it doesn't bother me
I've tried the ad's and I tried the flavours yeah I tried it all
This lack of substance and all surface honey makes me in need of help
Waiting for salvation to come
I've been losing so much sleep now lately and it doesn't change
My state of unstable stability must be rearranged
Hours waiting spent in coma
I have lost all my dreams
No resentment no anger
Not a god damn thing

Lost all love-Lost all feeling
Lost everything-You better believe it

Damned and deafened a lost cause baby, cause it's all-normal low
I understand and I comprehend but I can't get it down
We're all craving some love and action but down here there's none
We all suffer from survival sickness each and everyone
Can't deliver satisfaction promised
It's just a fucking bore
Hey my baby can't deliver what we're looking for

Lost all love-Lost all feeling
Lost everything-You better believe it

Waiting for salvation