

# Shutdown

3TEETH

It's this taste that defines me  
I've already come alive  
In the place you can't buy me  
I won't wear your disguise

It wants you  
It needs you  
It wants you  
But I won't let it  
It wants you  
It needs you  
It wants you  
But I won't let it decide

This is the place in our mind with the crooked crown  
We came to execute its own perfect shutdown  
This is the place in our mind with the crooked crown  
We came to execute its own perfect shutdown

It's this race that reminds me  
I can't live in your hive  
It's this space that confines me  
I've already wiped the drive

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