

Interlude

Better Off

Where did all of the edge go
They pushed it out of the way
Making room for a pillow
So they could cut off your head
Sugar coated pretty boys make them scream
Welcome back my son, to the machine
Sing and dance for the camera

They'll give you money and fame
Stand in line for an hour
Enter the shower
They poison your brain
Sugar coated pretty boys make them scream
Welcome back my son, to the machine
To the machine