

Condition waves float out from their mouths  
It's hard to tell what's real or which way's in or out  
And they won't say nothin' to me  
Yeah, they won't say nothin'

Eyes go sudden blind  
Another television show  
Everyone in here are all the people that you know  
Yeah, they're keeping deaf to all the calls they never heard  
Keep your focus on the screen and open wide for the feed

Mindless consumption, programmed reaction  
Mindless consumption, programmed reaction

Them make-up artists decorate themselves up just the same  
While keeping swagger in they talk, selling death by any name

Keep your voices down in here  
They're trying to consume my work  
Keep your voices down in here  
They're trying to consume

That ground you're standing on's just dirt but somehow it bleed  
s  
You're looking for the reason but you won't find it  
That ground you're standing on's just dirt but somehow it bleed  
s  
You're looking for the reason but you won't find it

You won't ever find it

Take a look at what I stole  
It's still hangin' from my shirt  
Built a house of stone to keep myself from burning up  
Brought along my friends to have some company to shed  
There's a light outside but I don't mind just sleeping in myself  
f  
There's a light outside but I don't mind just sleeping in myself  
f