

Sweet Machine

Greyhaven

Militant skin like Texas boar hide
With chemical grins and gleaming badges out

Ain't no windows anymore
Ain't no windows anymore
Weeping widows at the door
Weeping widows at the door

Dancing cancer and them fire birds on high
Glutton in class

Anorexic infrastructure
Throwing up while doing nothing

Bullet shattering the glass
Got me spinning on the bathroom floor
My salvation went
Got me walking steady upside down

I believe they're taking everything
And there's no room left for me
Laying grave for every mile

Beside yourself
So far removed just like you wanted to be
Beside yourself
So far removed just like you wanted to be
Just like you needed to be

Blind and bleeding
Drying out our mouths
But we've got such great dental

Anorexic infrastructure
Throwing up while doing nothing

Start the grinding teeth machine
Another paycheck, another gut check
Start the grinding teeth machine
Another paycheck, another gut check

I believe they're taking everything
And there's no room left for me
Laying grave for every mile

Beside yourself
So far removed just like you wanted to be
Beside yourself
So far removed like you wanted to be
Just like you needed to be

They like to play with guns
They like to play with God
This institution's ammunition has a way with us
They like to play with guns
They like to play with God
This institution's ammunition has a way with us

They lie to you always
They lie to you always

I think I've had enough
Watching our world implode
I think I've had enough
Watching your world