Dead to the World

Helmet

He needs the attention Dying to be someone A moment of hesitation And nowhere to run

Now he's down and out and losing ground Dead to the world

Gift idea, the evolving man He needs to defend Every bad intention Losing in the end

Now he's down and out and losing ground Dead to the world

We're evolving, yeah
And corresponding, yeah
Losing interest in
Uninspired, yeah
Ill-intentioned, yeah
Losing interest
Patience, murder, guns and ammo

Now he's down and out and losing ground Dead to the world

Dead to the world Dead to the world Dead, dead, dead