

Desensitized

Nightrage

This shit is getting old
Nothing I ever touch will ever turn to gold

Always driven by my lust
But every time I stop to think it all turns to dust

An answer to an unsung question
Conformed into a lie

Fly!!!
Now spread these sad wings, built out of lies.
Desensitized
Ten thousand lies won't make this pain go away

So many times I've been told
To get anywhere you got to be bold

Always burdened by disgust
Hiding inside this armor conjoining with it's rust

An answer to an unsung question
Conformed into a lie
A ticket to a new tomorrow
Take the leap before you die

Fly!!!
Now spread these sad wings, built out of lies.
Desensitized!
Ten thousand lies won't make this pain go away

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Desensitized!
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