

Man-Eating Machine

Team Me

Terms and conditions are choking me
Worlds apart, you can't label me

There's too much of not enough for me
Dark desires colour me

Tick tack one step back nothing new from you
Tick tack two steps back nothing left of you

And so I ask myself is this all there is?
And so I ask myself is this all you've got?

Summer left where did you go?
Summer oh how I believed in you

Tick tack one step back nothing new from you
Tick tack two steps back nothing left of you