

# In This World

The Automatic

Another day, you can't rub the sand from your eyes  
So many paper cuts leave you with so little bite  
Pigeon holes, to define, the right lines, and its height  
Tight, too tight  
It's in the air, everywhere and nowhere  
I'm not telling you, what you cannot do  
I just wanted to know

Do you wanna live in this world for the rest of your live?  
Do you wanna live in this world for the rest of your live?

Promises, well you've heard them all before  
They left you let down, on the 52nd floor  
And I'm not member tae  
Day after day  
Without an independent thought  
Just like it always was

I'm not telling you, what you cannot do  
I just wanted to know

Do you wanna live in this world for the rest of your live?  
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Do you wanna live in this world for the rest of your live?  
Do you wanna live in this world for the rest of your live?  
For the rest of your life

I'm not telling you, what you cannot do  
I just wanted to know  
I'm not telling you, what you cannot do  
I just wanted to know

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Do you wanna live in this world for the rest of your live?  
For the rest of your life