

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?
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?
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

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