

# Cement

## Feeder

It's funny how I watch the day go by  
I'm sitting watching TV Talk shows high  
There's banging on the walls, my head aches  
I'm drinking out the world that I hate  
I had a big car, new clothes, everything  
I've had a watch engraved in Switzerland Today I saw her buying a magazine  
It's time to get myself some therapy  
How can I stop this, how can I stop this  
How can I stop this disease? She's got a new dress on  
(I'm in cement)  
Sits by her radio  
(I'm in cement)  
She's got those X-ray eyes  
(I'm in cement)  
Don't know which way to go It's funny but I dream for yesterday  
I'm blistered by the burns that life has made  
I'm staring out behind the window shade  
I see her face across the street again  
I'm in quick sand sinking in again  
I've got concrete shoes and I can't swim How can I stop this  
How can I stop this disease? She's got a new dress on  
(I'm in cement)  
Sits by her radio  
(I'm in cement)  
She's got those X-ray eyes  
(I'm in cement)  
Don't know which way to go She's got a new dress on  
She's got a new dress on  
I don't know what to do  
But I know that I must pull through  
I can't keep watching you  
How can I stop this  
How can I stop this disease? She's got a new dress on  
(I'm in cement)  
Sits by her radio  
(I'm in cement)  
She's got those X-ray eyes  
(I'm in cement)  
Don't know which way to go She's got a new dress on

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