Ockham's Razor

Junker Jorg

Ockham's Razor!

Treat 'em mean and keep 'em keen oh that's sickening
All the love you've ever seen and you wash it down with gasoline
Hide behind the mask you wear when you're lecherous
Do you understand the dreams when lay upon the mattress

I can call a friend's answer machine and make a cup of coffee
and I can have a cigarette on the balcony and kill myself but...
Is this life?
I really doubt it
Is this life?
Think about it
Is this life?
I really doubt it
Is this life?
Think about it

Lyrics submitted by Ruban.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/