

Jaded

Centox

A walking sleep through the dark apple valleys
Infectious creeps in the labyrinth alleys
A deal is made every minute, every hour
The thrill of the chase has long since turned sour
The drugs you take for quick satisfaction
A home to break like a nervous reaction
The melancholy truth that could make you turn pale
It once was forbidden, now it's for sale
To see all the pain
To taste of the skin
To hear all the cries
We're jaded
To tie off a vein
To kill with a grin
To tell a bold faced lie
We're jaded
They pick the fruit from the branch and they sell it for cheap
The only sacred things left are the secrets we keep
It's the American dream to saturate
They want more, they want it now and they will not wait
You want your sin sin sin, well it's easy to find
But if you keep it up son, you're bound to go blind
It's triple X every day and it's making us numb
If it keeps up like this, what will we become?
To see all the pain
To taste of the skin
To hear all the cries
We're jaded
To tie off a vein
To kill with a grin
To tell a bold faced lie
We're jaded
Sell me your sins
Oh, so cheap
To see all the pain, to see all the pain and let it in
To taste of the skin, to taste of the skin, begin again
To hear all the cries, to hear all the cries
We're jaded
To see all the pain
To taste of the skin
To hear all the cries
We're jaded
To tie off a vein
To kill with a grin
To tell a bold faced lie

We're jaded

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