Top Ten Severed

The Damage Manual

I am your top ten severed
I am your number one
Reduced to fictions dance floor
And take deliriumA man of seasoned syndromes
Programming mysteries
A man of useless incomes
Forgotten litaniesYou want some answers quickly
You write down nothing wrong
And I inquire discreetly
About your favorite songIt starts all good intentions
It ends with falling hearts
Did I forget to mention
It plays before it starts?You cannot play this record
Its grooves are dressed to kill
All daylight frames per second
The chances are, you willBring out your dancing party
Fill up your little room
Your silver eyes enchanted
They glide and shoot the moonI am your one hit wonder
Your Christmas giveaway
I am your stolen thunder
Your 'No love left today'A frozen sound diminished
Out on the radio
The song is never finished

Lyrics provided by
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