Epicentre

Busso de la Lune

We use ourselves like politicians
For all the money and indecision
Indecision, indecision
Feels like there's no escape
Except through my hate
Second hand germ warfare
Denied oxygen everywhere
Like a stunned fox with memory loss
A sad numb creature, I worship the painkiller
It is my epicenter, it is my epicenter
A non existent energy, adrenalin my god
Still clinging to the umbilical chord
Umbilical chord
I'm breaking and I'm shaking
So delete the, the feeling
Beneath the real thing
Delete the feeling, delete the feeling
Like a stunned fox with memory loss
A sad numb creature, I worship the painkiller
It is my epicenter, it is my epicenter
I'm sleeping myself away
Into the blurred life of yesterday
I'm tip tip a tapping, tip tip a tapping
My nerves are destroyed
Feels like there's no escape
Except through my hate
Second hand germ warfare
Denied oxygen everywhere
Like a stunned fox with memory loss
A sad numb creature, I worship the painkiller
This is my epicenter, this is my epicenter
You don't drink, you don't get high
So make sure you take your medicine, boy
You don't drink, you don't get high
So make sure you take your medicine, boy
This is my epicenter
Happy black days, here's the summer
(Here's the summer)
Happy black days, here's the summer

(Here's the summer)
Happy black days, here's the summer
(Here's the summer)
Happy black days, here's the summer
(Here's the summer)
Happy black days, here's the summer
(Here's the summer)
Happy black days, here's the summer
(Here's the summer)
Happy black days, here's the summer
(Here's the summer)
Happy black days, here's the summer
(Here's the summer)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/