

My Life Your Movie

On Broken Wings

Drill in your face, wasted life
What that means to me
Sectioning your thoughts
Could you show me sometime
With all my words
You could not paralyze
This is not what I'm mesmerized by
Why don't I have more focus
Defined by what's around
Systematically speaking I'd like you
Fuck you up
California's not far enough
Can you see what this means to me
And discard it away

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