Don't Cut Your Fabric

Action Action

Head trip on the scene again
Pumping in the veins of the rabid mouths to feed
Head back, obsolete
Trapped with the secrets that I cannot keep todayYou got it, intrusive
Erratic, elusive
Your heart aches, infliction
Sporadic in an aging contradictionI have a dream, it's them and not me
(You lied, you lied, you lied, oh my)
Sugar my life, sweeten my tea
(You lied, you lied, you lied, oh my)You've got your hands around my throat
You've got your eyes inside my back
You lied, you lied, ohHead spun by a thousand spiders
Sucked into their late night infomercials
Rolled back with every beat
Bound to the bond on a greater feature featYou got it, intrusive
Erratic, elusive
Your heart aches, infliction
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