

Flesh Into Gear

[CKY](#)

I can't expect you to see
Me when I'm not around
And my voice is destroyed
By confinement of sound
I'm a human machine
Laced with hidden disease
If the future is bleak
Then you're connected to me
Flesh into gear myself appears dissected and pretentious
A simple sound, a heavy side could win the whole world over
You live in fear of being someone that you didn't want to
I realize your insecurity will get the best of you
A traitor's embrace
How foolish, how wrong
Contained in one place
Anxiety spawns
Unopened, reowned
What's needed upscaled
Digested, inhaled
Unwilling, unwound
Flesh into gear myself appears dissected and pretentious
A simple sound, a heavy side could win the whole world over
You live in fear of being someone that you didn't want to
I realize your insecurities will get the best of

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>