

# Flesh Into Gear (Demo)

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

Songwriters

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