

1984

Mord Fustang

I'm dead inside and dying more everyday
Castrate my eyes and cut the lines in my face
The alcohol the empty walls regress erase regret
Return me now to where I was long ago
Yeah yeah yeah

I need you, I need your love.
I'm trying, to rise above.
I want you, to bring me back to life.

I feel their voices in the back of my head
I hear their eyes and turn when nobody is there
The TV screens, the magazines depress disease deny your dreams
Dislocate drain to drifting losing control
Yeah yeah yeah

I need you, I need your love.
I'm trying, to rise above.
I want you, to bring me back to life.

Bring me back to life
Bring me back to life
Bring me back to life

The lack, the need, the fear, the greed
Redeem amend remember when
Return me now to where I was long ago
Yeah yeah yeah

I need you, I need your love.
I'm trying, to rise above.
I want you, I need your love
I want you to bring me back to life.

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