

# 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 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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