

# Pushing the Senses

## Feeder

Feelings she never knew  
Pulling you under now  
You're fighting the undertow  
Before it sucks you down Pushing the senses  
It's pushing the senses now Come on, come on  
What are you going to do?  
You can't find another day  
Come on, come on  
You're pushing the senses  
You're pushing the senses through Always, I can depend on you  
But sometimes  
It's burning a hole right through  
Let's talk about it Staring at photographs  
Posted on the wall  
Images smiling down  
The face of a lonely soul Come on, come on  
What are you going to do?  
You can't find another day  
Come on, come on  
You're pushing the senses  
You're pushing the senses through Always, 'cause I can depend on you  
But sometimes  
I'm finding it hard to choose  
Let's talk about it Always, I can depend on you  
But sometimes  
It's burning a hole right through  
Let's talk about it Let's talk about it Always, I can depend on you  
But sometimes, sometimes Always, I can depend on you  
But sometimes  
It's burning a hole right through  
Let's talk about it Always, I can depend on you  
But sometimes  
It's burning a hole right through  
Keep pushing the senses through Let's talk about us

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