Consumer

Ausgang Verboten

I became the consumer of the eneds you created
Alienated myself
Through hell...and higher grounds
Fascinated by static behaviorI'll obtain what I want, recycle,
Echo, re-echo
I'll set no limits for myself, no restraints
I'm...the consumer of your needsI'm in a loophole, inside, looking out
First shout, no sounds are coming out
It's a fusion, of future, present and past
How long I'll last, I'll finally know.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/