

Pretend I'm Human

Orange 9mm

Body parts and torn thoughts held tight
by the snapped strings of a life an individuals course
Dreaming with the demons that take naps in my mind
Like a suicide ride, but the scenery blinds
Watch us evolve straight into a brick wall
Brains collide like tough guys
you can see it how we walk
Lean, push off
Lean, push off
Lean, push off
A million kings in New York

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Witness riffs and useless gifts
twist to console and council those who can't follow
Excused for their civilness
Egoist too proud to know which floor to kiss
Known to prey on minds stake out crimes
based on lines that confine
Some are blind, some rewind
when you hear the that's about to hit you
You tell yourself half of the picture

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Search for the definition in a suicide nation
Shock is obsolete like a killer with compassion
Rubber souls to feet bounce on city streets
It's electric justified narrow mind protected
Botched ideas, violent years, vacant tears
Most severe is the day when my hero dies
Look between my eyes for my vision
Hotter than the life I've been living

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