

## Sub Divider

Gaz Coombes

An overdose  
Of information  
Head in chains  
So I fell outside  
And bought the night  
Nothing is real  
Walking alone  
Overtired  
The system's fried us to the core  
Out of sight  
Aching just to find  
One of these dreams  
It's making my heart race

Under the silver sun  
In an altered state  
Looking out  
I thought I caught a glimpse of you

I'm insane  
Walking round this town  
Always checking twice  
I'm only waiting in hope for you  
I'm waiting for you

I'm a wicked man  
How'd I get this high

Through the Universe  
Across a million stars

I found myself  
Where only dogs survive

I want to set  
This lonely world alight

I want to kill  
The sub-divider

I'm breaking up  
Through this shaking  
Here we go, alright!