

# Shutdown

## American Head Charge

the trait that is still  
left on the killing floor for you  
that smile as he still  
itches for killing more of you  
the taste as he still  
catches me lasting to it  
the recoil they still  
dream of that lasting spit  
are you  
shutdown in it  
shut my eyes only once  
brought me back up for nothing  
yet it always seems like  
I live in the shit  
I make it bleed  
I wont ever quit  
I cause the need  
lying in my bed  
telling me your scared  
of me when Im god  
of me when Im dead  
the temptation still  
passses me lying for it only  
false reminders still  
drown myself trying for it only  
reaching upwards still  
squashes me under it  
its only god still  
seizing my final breath  
are you  
shutdown in it  
shut my eyes only once  
brought me back up for nothing  
yet it always seems like  
Im drawn into it  
I cant belong  
such a perfect fit  
I wont be wrong  
holding on in vein  
telling me your scared  
of me when Im god  
of me when Im dead  
I live in the shit  
I make it bleed  
I wont ever quit  
I cause the need  
lying in my bed  
telling me your scared  
of me when Im god  
of me when Im dead  
love me when Im god  
love me when Im dead  
dead  
I dont want to be shutdown