

Catatonic

Angelspit

Full throttle to boredom; procrastination all the way
Very blasé; so cute, indoctrinated and tame
All the King's horse tranquiliser; and all the King's shiny MDM
A

Won't put the thrill back in your life ; Oh the monotony

You make me numb, sliding down the throat of tiresome
Heartbeat synced to routine, you are catatonic

Better living through chemicals; Better living through fear
Better living through tattoos and amyl nitrate; Better living through a fringe and black hair
Frightened by shadows; lethargic dog turns the other cheek
Just give up...so bland; don't speak

You can not fly, sold your wings to cover rent
I watch you fall from that tiny box, you are catatonic

Oh, Sweet boy I'm gunna let them eat you
Oh, sweet girl the routine's gunna kill you

Voodoo lethargy, endless droning; Trading noise for perfection
Five empty chambers, one risk junky; my self distraction

You make me numb, sliding down the throat of tiresome
Heartbeat synced to routine, you are catatonic
You can not fly, sold your wings to cover rent
I watch you fall from that tiny box, you are catatonic

Oh, Sweet boy I'm gunna let them eat you (Catatonic!)
Oh, sweet girl the routine's gunna kill you (Catatonic!)