

## Monkey Byte

Angelspit

This bottle is putting me to sleep, or maybe it's the conversation  
Every one talks but there's no truth, the bullshit fountain ever flowing  
So numb I'm psychotic, a vortex of secrets a diamond of lies  
Plastic bags over their heads, they're not ex-lovers they are the ones who survived

Monkey Byte  
Monkey Byte  
This is the end  
HELL STARTS NOW

Brain dead movies help you forget, you got no feeling below the ears  
The masquerade of name dropping, compare the bags of broken skulls and dollars  
Champaign glitterati; tabloid fodder yes fuckin' please  
Gentleman says "ladies first", but the rat who hangs back always gets the cheese

Monkey Byte  
Rabidly boring  
I stopped caring  
When it got dull  
Monkey Byte  
Rage against nothing  
This is the end  
HELL STARTS NOW

Hell sounds like this!

Entertain us with your life, repeating brain dead mistakes make your worse fears come true  
I'm so bored i'm dangerous, but the bleak nothingness makes the cliché feel new  
Champaign glitterati; tabloid fodder oh yes fuckin' please  
Gentleman says "ladies first", but the rat who hangs back always gets the cheese

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