

## 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

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