

Dead

Audrey Horne

What's your game?
You wanna know
You wanna feel
What ticks inside of me?
Take a look, inside my head, inside my veins
Run through my system!
Pin me down
And look around and pick my mind
Tell me what you find
Find the fuse
And turn it off and shut me down
So I can catch my breath again

Well, it's not OK by me
In spite of all the facts
No, it's not OK by me
I never said it was OK

Break me down & bend my will
Until it gives, to see what happens
If I fall flat to the ground
Then would I bounce and come back stronger?
Or what if, consider this:
I might be fake & overrated
Counterfit!
I hate to say: It's not for real
But it's what keeps me breathin'

Well, it's not OK by me
In spite of all the facts
No, it's not OK by me
I never said it was OK

And it's perfectly clear to me
That if I keep it close to me
What I embrace and hold so dear
In the end it will kill me!

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