

Type X

Daan

My life was disco
Now it's a discount
A shopping mall of lust
I'm a salesman getting lost in my own supermarket
I've stolen my own credit card and passed my own date of expiration
I hate this place where everything is always new but everything is always cheap
I'm blinded by the crystal white neon
While I'm slowly drowning in my river of liquor
Where the blonds buy black and the blacks buy blonde
Looking like a shopper feeling like a gun
Where I met my baby where I lost my baby
Where I feel like an ex man
Type ex ex type
Say goodbye to yourself take off your shoe laces take off your belt
Drive your car off the bridge
Burn your I'd your driving license and crash your mobile
Lobotomy your anthology call your sister and say goodbye
Forget where you live drop your keys put on a different tie
Take the first exit and save yourself with a blackout
Block all your accounts cease to be the one you are
7 suckers for 11 brides cause now you're only an ex man
Type ex ex type
You're an ex man
Type ex ex type
Looking like a shopper feeling like a gun
Forget who you are you're an ex man
Type ex ex type