Exploitation

Diorama

Exploitation
Have you been here for a reason?
Have you been here in our favour?
Have you left more than a fake?

I'm roaming the sea I'm Roaming the sea

Drag me in the storm
Sell my soul to strangers
Keep me blissfully numb
Forget the boderline
Forget who I am
Forget who I am

Antimatter

I just cannot find the reason Every pore in self-cancellation Who invented the great thirst?

I'm roaming the sea I'm roaming the sea I'm roaming

The sea I'm roaming the sea I'm roaming the sea I'm Roaming the sea I'm roaming the sea I'm roaming the Sea \square

I strain to hear you And my head spins with silence I will blarney my way out Self-aware into oblivion

Drag me in the storm
Sell my soul to strangers
Keep me blissfully numb
Forget the boderline
Forget who I am
Forget who I am

Race me down the flood Bring me to the gallows Then we'll get another chance We're always getting one Forget who we are Forget who we are

Once I had a little game
I liked to crawl back in my brain
I think you know the game I mean
I mean the game called insane