

Hideaway

Far

Living in the world of the "i don't understand"

Treating our machines better than we treat our
Friends

Enough! does it ever stop? will we build until we
Drop?

We'll learn to feel no pain

We'll manufacture love and then

Hideaway

Do you really think that there's evil in a drug?

Did you read a book about a guy that turns into a bug?

You brain-skinny guinea pig rent-a-mentailty

Verbal gerbil, kid

You should know

We use to get loose, screw, make up excuses for it,

Do a little more

To forget the things we did

Real eyes realize real lies