## Cement

## Feeder

It's funny how i watch the day go by, I'm sittin watching tv, T alk Shows High, Theres banging on the walls, My head aches, I'm drinking out the world that i hat e.

I had a big car, new clothes, Everything, I had a watch engrave d in Switzerland, Today i saw her buying a magazine, It's time to get myself some Therapy.

How can i stop this, How can i stop this, How can i stop this d isease?!?

She's got a new dress on (Im in Cement)
Sits by her radio (Im in Cement)
She's got those x-ray eyes (Im in cement)
Don't know which way to go.

It's funny but i dream for yesterday, I'm blistered by the burn s that life has made, I'm staring out behind the windowshade, I see her face accross the street a gain.

Im in quick sand sinkin in again, I've got concrete shoes and i
 can't swim.

How can i stop this, How can i stop this, How can i stop this d isease?!?

She's got a new dress on, She's got a new dress on.

I don't know what to do, but i know that i must pull through, i can't keep watching you.

How can i stop this, How can i stop this, How can i stop this d isease?!?

She's got a new dress on She's got a new dress on.