

Sub Divider

Gaz Coombes

An overdose
Of information
Head in chains
So I fell outside
And bought the night
Nothing is real
Walking alone
Overtired
The system's fried us to the core
Out of sight
Aching just to find
One of these dreams
It's making my heart race

Under the silver sun
In an altered state
Looking out
I thought I caught a glimpse of you

I'm insane
Walking round this town
Always checking twice
I'm only waiting in hope for you
I'm waiting for you

I'm a wicked man
How'd I get this high

Through the Universe
Across a million stars

I found myself
Where only dogs survive

I want to set
This lonely world alight

I want to kill
The sub-divider

I'm breaking up
Through this shaking
Here we go, alright!