

Disco Hades II

Head Automatica

I can not cross the line again, Idolize the body and hand
My head is hot enough to spin, running through the line in the
sand

No no no no, ohhh hungry and addicted again
No no no no, ohhh almost with no conscience at all
I can't take back the words, sorry for what you heard
I can't reverse the hurt, but I keep blacking out
Sorry for what i've done, my conscience weights a ton
And I'm not the only one, but I keep blacking out
I can not cross the line again, Reasoning my need to give in
My blood grows all too cold again, running through the line in
the sand

No no no no, ohhh hungry and addicted again
No no no no, ohhh almost with no conscience at all
I can't take back the words, sorry for what you heard
I can't reverse the hurt, but I keep blacking out
Sorry for what i've done, my concious weights a ton
And I'm not the only one, but I keep blacking out
It seems I crossed the line again, Idolize the body and hand
My head is hot enough to spin, running through the line in the
sand

No no no no, ohhh hungry and addicted again
No no no no, ohhh almost with no conscience at all
I can't take back the words, sorry for what you heard
I can't reverse the hurt, but I keep blacking out