

Destination Device

One-Way Mirror

I don't know anybody at first
It's pitching my thoughts on both channels
Let me access sex
Visions are wild it's endless

My destination devices are switching
From this place to another case
We drag bodies worth nothing at all
But they still remain our useful toys
Yeah...

Then, hanging on to many of those faces
Strange perspectives
But those holy water drinkers
What they call faith
I call it nothingness

(Chorus:)

It takes me somewhere
Every time I fail
I never know what's in my brain
Somewhere
Every time I fail
I never know what's in my brain

I'm witnessing my own perversion
While rambling over this perpetual void
I cannot stand myself
I am my own intruder

Recalling myself into question
I'm telling you it's optional
You're just holy water drinkers
What you call faith
I call it nothingness

(Chorus)

My brain
My brain
one, two, three, Oooh!
In my brain
In my brain, Oooh!

Chorus 2x