

Product of frustration  
No regrets for what you feel  
Don't pray that it's mistaken  
Crawl, starting the machine  
Embellish everything that made you want me  
Crawl, starting the machine  
Regret disgusting thoughts that made you want me  
Separate, what you see  
Has given sight new meaning  
Letting go to use the drug  
That's really left you fiening  
Crawl, starting the machine  
Embellish everything that made you want me  
Crawl, starting the machine  
Regret disgusting thoughts that made you want me  
Open your hand - Close your mind - Now it's real  
If you could open up that light socket up in your head, what would  
you see?  
Damn, but it's been closed temporarily  
>From that it's so sudden, feels like you wanna close  
Your muthafucking eyes and take a look in the mirror  
Crawl, starting the machine  
Embellish everything that made you want me  
Crawl, starting the machine  
Regret disgusting thoughts that made you want me  
Open your hand - Close your mind - Now it's real