

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
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Regret disgusting thoughts that made you want me
Open your hand - Close your mind - Now it's real