Cosmetic photogenic
This pain is fleeting, ring out
Mechanical the passion
Your head is bleeding, slow down

Can't keep doing this What you want me to Marching sheep herd said See my broken head

Live your own life I got myself Out of my sight Kill your idols

It's ugly, you see
I don't care what you think now
Forgive me, forget
Don't take the east way out

Can't keep doing this What you want me to Marching sheep herd said See my broken head

Live your own life I got myself Out of my sight Kill your idols