Self indulgent, feed your hunger Never take the time to wonder What you're under, what you're on Inside your head your brain is gone

Your waiting for an order stuck in line And there are thousands of ya Waiting for an order stuck in line

Limp and lifeless, eyes half shut You're feeling like ya, feeling like ya Feeling like ya wanna

Limp and lifeless, eyes half shut You're feeling like ya, feeling like ya Feeling like ya wanna

Kill somebody slowly, slowly

Limp and lifeless, eyes half shut You're feeling like ya, feeling like ya Feeling like ya wanna

Every day's the same old story Life can get so fucking boring When your future is your past The days don't really seem to last

Your waiting for an order stuck in line And there are thousands of ya Waiting for an order stuck in line

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Kill somebody slowly, slowly

Limp and lifeless, eyes half shut You're feeling like ya, feeling like ya Feeling like ya wanna

Oh how I'd like to take a knife and stick it in your leg I'd hammer nails into your skin and screw you to your bed And perhaps it will relieve your stress, I highly recommend They say it is a violent way, but their pain puts mine to end

Digging out, come up from the underground Digging out, come up from the underground Digging out, come up from the underground Digging out, come up from the underground

Limp and lifeless, eyes half shut

You're feeling like ya, feeling like ya Feeling like ya wanna

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