

Strobe Life

The Bronx

Quiet like an elevator, even the walls are scared
I'm dependent on a generator, just to breathe in air
Medication, medication, signatures and stares
Watching all the lights come down, never wanting to care

These circles seem so strange
I run around and around, but nothing's changed
Medication, medication, signatures and stares

I'm reinventing brand new lives like they were never there
I never want to run out, get more, can't stand waiting
I never want to run out, don't stop the lines from fading
It's time to wake up, I've been asleep for far too long

It's time to wake up before the pain, I feel is gone
I never want to run out