

Just a grain of sand on a thousand beaches
Just like dust in the wind
Try to understand why I go to pieces
Don't know where to begin
Got a smokin' hand, nobody knows plan
But I can feel it, it's gonna overload
It's a greed machine, it means everything
I'm gonna have to get it out of my head
Got a screaming hand, shadows are all my friends

Cause they conceal me when I overload
It's a greed machine, it means everything to me
I can't conceal it when it overloads
I still shine
Got a smokin' hand, no one can understand
But I can feel it's gonna overload
It's a greed machine, it means everything to me
I can't conceal it when it overloads