

The Limits

Strophe 1

They're yelling out noises, distribute choices
The creme de la Creme, the human abyss
And we will follow
Hiding the truth is it right?

The head gets stupid, baby let's do it
teeth are putrid, in raw sewage
Disregarded
Hiding the truth like we're blind.

Refrain.
Reaching the limit (3x)

Strophe 2

Digital voices, telling the vices
Stereo trash or Animal noises?
sonority garbage
Safely filled into the brain.

The head gets stupid, Brain is putrid,
Spilling out words into raw sewage
I've reached a limit
Staring at the truth till I'm blind.

Refrain.
Reaching the limit (6x)

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