

Proxy Living

INTRO : 8 mes

Verse 1 :

What kinda things make you freak ?	Hm hm ha, Hm hm ha
Sounds and sights of a brainless world ?	Hm hm ha, Hm hm ha
Highly aroused at the very first peek,	Hm hm ha, Hm hm ha
you end up gliding as your mind whirls.	Hm hm ha, Hm hm ha

Chorus :

Hooked by the flashes,) BIS
Woken by fears,	
Grown up with tears,	
And rise of the clashes.	

You say « Move with the times » under mourning chimes.

4 riffs

Verse 2 :

So now you live under a reign of pictures.	Hm hm ha, Hm hm ha
They deal breaking news about fire-arms dealers.	Hm hm ha, Hm hm ha
Digital dependencies were never a real issue,	Hm hm ha, Hm hm ha
think about it and tell me what about you.	Hm hm ha, Hm hm ha

Chorus :

Hooked by the flashes,) BIS
Woken by fears,	
Grown up with tears,	
And rise of the clashes.	

You say « Move with the times » under mourning chimes.

Pont

Outro

You seek dreams like you're on drugs,
you take shots of sensationalism,
of legal propaganda based on trivial thugs
and mermaids singing the praise of cynicism.
These fast-paced moving pictures with catchy head-lines,
you are what you look at, read the festering signs.