

# Archive, System

Completely done  
Too much now I can't touch you  
I'd drain my brain if only I could have you  
The system is too much  
It breaks me down and makes you suck  
Fuck, now I mistrust you  
The system makes me hurt you

One times, one times, one times, one

Discretely done  
Obviously now I've become suited, diluted  
Free from anything  
Yes please, I'd love your love  
So I can fuck it up  
This system is too much  
It breaks me down and makes you suck  
Fuck, now I am twisted  
This system makes me hurt you

One times, one times, one times, one

We cut and slice  
It makes us feel so very nice  
I'm simply demented  
Uneasy and dented  
I'd drain my brain if only I could have you  
This system is too much  
It breaks me down and makes you suck  
Now I can't trust you  
This system makes me hurt you

One times, one times, one times, one