In This Moment, THE PURGE

Push and I pull
Like butter, like gold
You wanna get the cash, you wanna get the fool
You wanna find the fake, you wanna be seen
You wanna be [?] but you're already a fiend

Fuck it, the whole world is gonna see ya
High off fumes, addicted to the ride
[?] like you don't really know
Another [?]
And push [?] back again
And you said that you were free now you're locked in the [?]
[?] your life is on the line
You want a reason why, now you're begging for a sign

Maybe
Maybe we're all fucked
Maybe we're all burned
Maybe we're all just purging
Yeah
Maybe we'll all die
Maybe we'll cry
Maybe we're all just prasites
(The purge)

You cutting like glass, like needles, like knives You wanna get the girl, you wanna win the fight You wanna be a god, you wanna be a star You wanna be another and this time you went to far

Fuck it, the whole worlds gone mad
High off smoke, addicted to the ride
Why am I here? Like, I don't really know
Another in the bag and another [?]
And push [?] back again
And you said that you were free now you're locked in the [?]
[?] your life is on the line
You want a reason why, now you're begging for a sign

Maybe
Maybe we're all fucked
Maybe we're all burned
Maybe we're all just purging
Yeah
Maybe we'll all die
Maybe we'll cry
Maybe we're all just prasites
(The purge)

Maybe
Maybe we're all fucked
Maybe we're all burned
Maybe we're all just purging
Yeah
Maybe we'll all die
Maybe we'll cry
Maybe we're all just prasites
(The purge)