

# Run Level Zero, Plaything

Can I get even higher / can I put out the fire  
Can I extinguish it all / the fire in my soul  
A plaything for the night / discarded, used all right  
Nothing more than that

A wind up toy will break / forced entry  
Its spring will break

You wind my key again / a notch from insane  
My coiled spring inside / takes me for a ride  
How long will it take / before I will break

I will break

You wind the key / you turned the knife  
I'm just debris / a broken life  
A sorry fuck / who took his chance  
I pressed my luck  
Last spasmic dance