

# The Chemical Brothers, Burning Wheels (C.B. Rm

Through my diseased eyes  
I'm sinful, sly  
I can't stop stealing  
I will pay the price of being a thief  
When I stop breathing

If you could see what I can see  
Feel what I feel  
When my head is on fire  
When I'm a burning wheel

Through my bleeding eyes  
I'm filthy, fly  
I crawl with insects  
I'm anaesthetized  
I'm demonized  
Caught in the vortex

Repeat Chorus

I see, I feel, I see, I feel  
I see, I feel, I see, I feel

Repeat chorus