

## Reject - 1/1

**Interprété par Watts.**

And every day you look me up  
And I look down  
It's just begun when you say go  
I will come  
Survival counts my weakness costs  
Constant cutting constant loss  
And every time I turn around  
I say get up  
And you go down  
I used to know I used to feel  
I could believe in something real  
That you reject  
And every day it all comes down  
To just one sweet hit  
The hook the whore  
You know the score  
Cause we've heard it all before  
This concert hall of reeking smells  
Slips inside where suffering dwells  
The same old haunting notes that sell  
Cause in your dreams  
You're judged in hell  
I used to know I used to feel  
I could believe in something real  
Now I am sold as the fists  
Fall each time every step  
Leads to the crime I'm not the cause  
Nor effect just on excuse  
That you reject  
Every word I said  
Scarred into my head  
Every thing I try  
Each broken bloody lie  
My hatred's sharpened knife  
Each brokeb burning bloody lie  
Broken Lie  
Broken Life