

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