

## Rotten I

### A Perfect Murder

I live the lie  
I am what you make me  
I commit the crime  
I give back what you gave to me  
Animals hunt without thanks  
Machines take without regret  
I am what you made me

I am plague in the back of my mind  
and I feel that I'm infecting away  
I spread myself all over you and rot you away

I do the time  
I do what you tell me  
I walk the line  
I lie long enough to break you  
My goal to search and destroy  
Limits? What limits?  
I have no regret  
I am vengeance

In the back of my mind I fell that I'm infecting away  
I spread myself all over you and rot you away

All I do is infect your life and I seem to be a dirty rotten I  
And you tell me all I do is infect your life  
I seem to be a dirty rotten I